



# CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 29 January 2019

## VOLUNTARY

O Lamm Gottes unschuldig, BWV 618 Bach

INTROIT *sung from the Ante-Chapel*

Let God arise (1567)

Let God arise in majesty  
And scattered be his foes.  
Yea, flee they all his sight in face,  
To him which hateful goes.  
As smoke is driven and cometh to naught,  
Repulse their tyranny.  
At face of fire, as wax doth melt,  
God's face the bad must flee.

Words: Matthew Parker (1504–75), based on Psalm 68 vv. 1–2  
Music: Thomas Tallis (c. 1505–85)

*All stand when the choir and clergy enter*

## RESPONSES

Smith

O Lord, open thou our lips.  
And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.  
O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:  
world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

*All sit for PSALM 143*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire: hearken  
unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.  
And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in  
thy sight shall no man living be justified.  
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath  
smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me  
in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.  
Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart  
within me is desolate.  
Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy  
works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.  
I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth  
unto thee as a thirsty land.  
Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth  
faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto  
them that go down into the pit.  
O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the  
morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way  
that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto  
thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou  
art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into  
the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake: and for thy  
righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy  
all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:  
and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:  
world without end. Amen.

*The FIRST LESSON is read*

Amos 7: 7–15  
(NRSV p. 784)

*All stand for the MAGNIFICAT*

Tone VIII

Morley

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced  
in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the lowliness of  
his handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth all generations  
shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified  
me: and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that  
fear him throughout all generations. He hath shewed  
strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the  
imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty  
from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich  
he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath  
holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers,  
Abraham and his seed, for ever. Glory be to the Father...

*All sit for the SECOND LESSON*

Mark 6: 14–29  
(NRSV p. 39)

*All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS*

Tone V

Morley

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according  
to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, Which  
thou hast prepared before the face of all people; To be a  
light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy  
people Israel. Glory be to the Father...

*All turn East and say the APOSTLES' CREED*

**I believe in God**

**the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth:**

**And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,**

**who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,**

**born of the Virgin Mary,**

**suffered under Pontius Pilate,**

**was crucified, dead, and buried:**

**he descended into hell;**

**the third day he rose again from the dead;**

**he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand**

**of God the Father Almighty;**

**from thence he shall come to judge the quick**

**and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Ghost;  
the Holy Catholick Church;  
the Communion of Saints;  
the forgiveness of sins;  
the Resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Lord be with you.  
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

*All kneel*

Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Christ, have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

#### RESPONSES

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.  
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen.  
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness.  
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.  
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.  
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,  
but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.  
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

#### THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

#### THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

*All sit for the ANTHEM*

Salve regina

Salve regina, mater misericordiæ: vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evæ; ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium ostende. Virgo mater ecclesiæ, eterna porta gloriæ, esto nobis refugium apud Patrem et Filium. O clemens. Virgo clemens, virgo pia, virgo dulcis, O Maria, exaudi preces omnium ad te pie clamantium. O pia. Funde preces tuo nato crucifixo vulnerato et pro nobis flagellato, spinis puncto, felle potato. O dulcis Maria, salve.

*Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy; our life, our sweetness, and our hope. We cry to you, exiled children of Eve; we sigh to you, weeping and groaning, in this valley of tears. Come then, our gracious Advocate, turn your merciful eyes upon us. And after this our exile, show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of your womb. Virgin Mother of the Church, eternal gate of glory, be our safe harbour with the Father and the Son. O kindly one, holy and sweet, hear the prayers of all who devoutly cry to you. Offer our prayers to your Son who for us was crucified and wounded, beaten, pierced by thorns, and made to drink gall. Hail, sweet Mary.*

Words: Marian antiphon, attrib. Hermann of Reichenau  
Music: William Cornysh (d. 1523)

*All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS*

*All stand for the HYMN*

NEH 333

MICHAEL

Words: Robert Bridges (1844–1930)

based on the German of Joachim Neander (1650–80)

Music: Herbert Howells (1892–1983)

#### FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

*All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess;  
please remain quiet until the end of the organ voluntary*

#### VOLUNTARY

Helft mir, Gottes Güte preisen, BWV 613

Bach