



Welcome to the Cathedral Church of St Andrew

CHORAL EVENSONG

2 February 2020, 6.30 pm

Presentation of Christ in the Temple

The Very Rev'd Isaac Poobalan, Provost

Choral Scholars and Lay Clerks

Director of Music: Professor Andrew Morrisson

Assistant Conductor: Sam Paul

Organ voluntary: Dietrich Buxtehude, *Mit Fried' und Freud' ich fahr' dahin*

Introit (*sung by the choir*)

Johannes Eccard, *When to the Temple Mary went*

Preces and Responses: William Smith

Psalm 84, Chant Parry

1 O how amiable are thy dwellings : thou Lord of hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord : my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young : even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house : they will be alway praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee : in whose heart are thy ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well : and the pools are filled with water.

7 They will go from strength to strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our defender : and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts : is better than a thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God : than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence : the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hosts : blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

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.

First Lesson: Haggai 2:1-9

Office Hymn 156 (t.288 NEH)

(Words: Editors of the New English Hymnal. Music: From *Bayeux Antiphoner*, 1739, harmonised by Ralph Vaughan Williams; *Diva Servatrix*)

- 1 Sing how the age-long promise of a Saviour
Spoken through lips of prophets by the Spirit,
In blessed Mary, Mother of the Christ-child,
Finds its fulfilment.
- 2 Virgin most pure, and wondrously conceiving,
Bearing incarnate God in awed obedience,
Now she presents him for a spotless offering
Unto his Father.
- 3 In God's high temple, Simeon the righteous
Takes to his loving arms with holy rapture
That One for whom his longing eyes had waited,
Jesus, Messiah.
- 4 Where now his Mother next her Son is seated,
In those fair mansions of the heavenly kingdom,
May Christ our Saviour grant to us his servants
Life everlasting.
- 5 Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Trinity blessed, Maker and Redeemer,
Giver of life, and Author of salvation,
Thine be the glory.
Amen.

Canticles: Charles Villiers Stanford, *Magnificat* and *Nunc Dimittis* in G

Second Lesson: 1 John 3:1-8

Anthem: William Byrd, *Senex puerum portabat*

Senex puerum portabat:
puer autem senem regebat:
quem virgo peperit,
et post partum virgo permansit:
ipsum quem genuit, adoravit.
Alleluia

*The old man carried the child,
but the child ruled the old man;
him whom the Virgin brought forth,
and after childbirth remained a virgin
him whom she bore, she adored
Alleluia*

Hymn 33 (NEH)

(Words: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, *Corde Natus*; translated from the Latin by Roby Furley Davis. Music: From the 16th century Finnish song book *Piae Cantiones*; *Divinum Mysterium*; descant by David Willcocks)

1 Of the Father's heart begotten,
Ere the world from chaos rose,
He is Alpha, from that Fountain
All that is and hath been flows;
He is Omega, of all things,
Yet to come the mystic Close,
Evermore and evermore.

3 This is he, whom seer and sibyl
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealed
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! He comes the promised Saviour;
Let the world his praises cry!
Evermore and evermore.

2 By his Word was all created
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one,
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun,
Evermore and evermore.

4 Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
Angels and Archangels, sing!
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
Let your joyous anthems ring,
Every tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
Evermore and evermore.

Organ Voluntary: Johann Sebastian Bach, *Herr Gott, nun schleuß den Himmel auf* BWV 1092