

Jubilate Deo

A Celebration of 150 Years

The Choir of Arundel Cathedral

Organist & Master of the Choristers: Elizabeth Stratford

Organists Alexander Eadon & John Sharples

Advent

1. O Oriens – Melissa Dunphy

O Oriens,
splendor lucis aeternae, et sol justitiae:
veni, et illumina sedentes in tenebris, et umbra mortis.

O Rising Sun,
splendour of light eternal and sun of righteousness:
Come and enlighten those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death.

O antiphons

Christmas

2. In the bleak midwinter – Laurence Williams*
Soloist: Eliza Phillips

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Lent

3. Lead, kindly light – Howard Goodall

Lead, Kindly Light, amidst th'encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John Henry Newman

4. O for a closer walk with God – Charles Villiers Stanford

O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

Return, O holy dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper

Easter

5. Seek him that maketh the seven stars – Jonathan Dove

Soloist: Rosalind Hardie

Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion and turneth the shadow of death into the morning.

Alleluia, yea, the darkness shineth as the day, the night is light about me. Amen.

Psalm 139

6. The Call – Gail Randall

Soloist: Katie Brown

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:

Such a Way, as gives us breath:

Such a Truth, as ends all strife:

Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:

Such a Light, as shows a feast:

Such a Feast, as mends in length:

Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:

Such a Joy, as none can move:

Such a Love, as none can part:

Such a Heart, as joyes in love.

George Herbert

To Our Lady

7. Ave generosa – Ola Gjeilo

Soloist: Claire Gale

Ave, generosa, gloriosa et intacta puella, tu pupilla castitatis,
tu materia sanctitatis, que Deo placuit.

Hail, girl of a noble house, shimmering and unpolluted, you pupil in the eye of chastity, you essence of sanctity, which was pleasing to God.

Hildegard von Bingen

8. Mother of God, here I stand – John Tavener

Mother of God, here I stand now praying,
Before this icon of your radiant brightness,
Not praying to be saved from a battlefield,
Not giving thanks, nor seeking forgiveness
For the sins of my soul, nor for all the souls.
Numb, joyless and desolate on earth,
But for her alone, whom I wholly give you.

Mikhail Lermontov

Pentecost

9. Come Holy Ghost – Elizabeth Stratford*

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
and lighten with celestial fire;
thou the anointing Spirit art,
who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above
is comfort, life, and fire of love;
enable with perpetual light
the dullness of our mortal sight.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
and thee, of both, to be but one;
that through the ages all along
this may be our endless song:

Praise to thine eternal merit,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Rabanus Maurus

Corpus Christi

10. View me, Lord – Richard Lloyd

View me, Lord, a work of Thine:
Shall I then lie drown'd in night?
Might Thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.

Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
At Thine altar pure and white:
They that once Thy mercies feel,

Gaze no more on earth's delight.

Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
When the heav'nly light appears,
But the cov'nants Thou hast made,
Endless, know nor days nor years.

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust,
To Thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

Thomas Campion

11. Ave verum corpus – Colin Mawby

Ave verum corpus, natum
de Maria Virgine,
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis prægustatum
in mortis examine.

O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie.
O Jesu, fili Mariae.

Hail, true Body, born
of the Virgin Mary,
truly suffered, sacrificed
on the cross for mankind,
from whose pierced side
flowed water and blood:
Be for us a foretaste [of the Heavenly banquet]
in the trial of death!

O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus,
O Jesus, son of Mary.

Attrib. Pope Innocent VI

12. Panis angelicus – Elizabeth Stratford

Soloist: Amelia Howard

Panis angelicus
fit panis hominum;

Dat panis cœlicus
figuris terminum:
O res mirabilis!
Manducat Dominum
pauper, servus et humilis.

Thus Angels' Bread is made
the Bread of man today:
the Living Bread from heaven
with figures dost away:
O wondrous gift indeed!
the poor and lowly may
upon their Lord and Master feed.

Thomas Aquinas

Dedication of the Cathedral

13. Jubilate Deo – Kristina Arakelyan*

Soloist: Alexandra Mottram

Jubilate Deo

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:
serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God
it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise :
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting:
and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
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.

Psalm 100

Hear my words, ye people – Charles H H Parry

Soprano soloist: Ella Blair Bass soloist: Samuel Hancock

Quartet: Katie Brown, Ella Gwynne Evans, Fraser Ellson, Samuel Hancock

Hear my words, ye people
give ear unto me all ye that have knowledge
Let us choose to us judgement,
let us know among ourselves what is good.

Behold, God is mighty,
and despiseth not any.
He is mighty in strength and in wisdom.
Behold He is great, and we know Him not
Neither can the number of his years be searched out.

The Lord's seat is in heav'n

Clouds and darkness are round about Him
Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His seat
He decketh himself with light as with a garment
and spreadeth out the heav'ns like a curtain.

He layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters
and maketh the clouds His chariots.
and walketh upon the wings of the wind

He bowed the heav'ns and came down
and it was dark under His feet.
He rode on the cherubim and did fly,
and came flying upon the wings of the wind.

The Lord's seat is in heav'n
His kingdom ruleth over all

Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him
and upon them that put their trust in His mercy
To deliver their soul from death.
And to feed them in a time of dearth.

Our soul hath patiently tarried for the Lord
For He is our help, our help and our shield.
He delivered the poor in his affliction
the fatherless and him that hath none to help him
He shall bind up the broken hearted,
and proclaim liberty to the captives,
and comfort to those that mourn.

He shall give them beauty for ashes:
the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness
For as the earth bringeth forth a bud,
and as the garden causeth things that are sown to spring forth,
so the Lord God will cause righteousness and peace to spring forth before all nations.

The Lord is full of compassion, is full of compassion and mercy,
He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
nor rewarded us according to our wickedness;
For look how high the heav'n is in comparison of the earth
so great is his mercy also toward them that fear Him.
Look how wide also the East is from the West
So far hath He set our sins from us.

O praise ye the Lord
Praise Him in the height
Rejoice in His word
ye angels of light
Ye heavens adore him
by whom you were made
And worship before Him
In brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord,
praise Him upon earth
in tuneful accord
ye sons of new birth.
Praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
praise Him who hath taught you
to sing of his Love.

O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
to Him be outpoured
all ages along;
For love is creation
from heaven restored;
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord! Amen

Books of Isaiah, Job and Psalms