

May 14th, 2021

Choral Prelude: T. Frederick H. Candlyn – *Christ, whose glory fills the skies*

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, triumph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on high, be near; Daystar, in my heart appear. Dark and cheerless is the morn unaccompanied by thee; joyless is the day's return, till thy mercy's beams I see; till they inward light impart, cheer my eyes and warm my heart. Visit then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief; fill me, Radiance divine, scatter all my unbelief; more and more thyself display, shining to the perfect day.

-Charles Wesley

vv. 1, 3

1 King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love thee;
 2 Where - fore with my ut - most art, I will sing thee;
 3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

Tenor or soprano ad libitum

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line with three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a steady bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 8/8.

and that love may nev - er cease, I will move thee.
 and the cream of all my heart, I will bring thee.
 in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

The second system continues the musical score with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are repeated for the second system. The piano accompaniment maintains the same harmonic structure as the first system.

Thou hast grant-ed my re - quest, thou hast heard me;
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, thou didst clear me;
 Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;

thou didst note my work - ing breast, thou hast spared me.
 and a - lone, when they re - plied, thou didst hear me.
 e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)
 Music: *General Seminary*, David Charles Walker (b. 1938)

$\text{♩} = 56$
 74. 74. D

vv. 1, 4

1 Lord Christ, when first thou cam'st to earth, up - on a cross they
 2 O awe - ful Love, which found no room in life where sin de -
 3 New ad - vent of the love of Christ, shall we a - gain re -
 4 O wound-ed hands of Je - sus, build in us thy new cre -

bound thee, and mocked thy sav - ing king-ship then
 nied thee, and, doomed to death, must bring to doom
 fuse thee, till in the night of hate and war
 a - tion; our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled,

by thorns with which they crowned thee: and still our wrongs
 the powers which cru - ci - fied thee, till not a stone
 we per - ish as we lose thee? From old un - faith
 we wait thy rev - e - la - tion: O love that tri -

may weave thee now new thorns to pierce that
 was left on stone, and all those na - tions'
 our souls re - lease to seek the king - dom
 umphs o - ver loss, we bring our hearts be - -

stead - y brow, and robe of sor - row round thee.
 pride, o'er-thrown, went down to dust be - side thee!
 of thy peace, by which a - lone we choose thee.
 fore thy cross, to fi - nish thy sal - va - tion.

This music in D, 408.

Words: Walter Russell Bowie (1882-1969), alt.

Music: *Mit Freuden zart*, melody from "Une pastourelle gentille," 1529; adapt. *Pseaumes cinquante de David*, 1547, and *Kirchengeseng darinnen die Heubtartikel des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset*, 1566; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), after Heinrich Reimann (19th cent.)

$\text{♩} = 62$
 87. 87. 887