

**June 17<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Guillame Dufay – *Nuper rosarum flores***

Nuper rosarum flores  
Ex dono pontificis  
Hieme licet horrida  
Tibi, virgo coelica,  
Pie et sancte deditum  
Grandis templum machinae  
Condecorarunt perpetim.

Recently garlands of roses  
were given by the Pope -  
despite a terrible winter -  
to you, heavenly Virgin,  
dedicated in a pious and holy fashion,  
a temple of great ingenuity,  
to be a perpetual adornment.

Hodie vicarius  
Jesu Christe et Petri  
Successor Eugenius  
Hoc idem amplissimum  
Sacris templum manibus  
Sanctisque liquoribus  
Consecrare dignatus est.

Today the vicar  
of Jesus Christ and of Peter  
a successor, Eugenius,  
has to this vast  
temple with his hands  
and holy liquors  
deigned to consecrate.

Igitur, alma parens  
Nati tui et filia  
Virgo decus virginum,  
Tuus te Florentiae  
Devotus erat populus,  
Ut qui mente et corpore  
Mundo quicquam exorarit.

Therefore, sweet parent  
of your son, and daughter,  
virgin of virgins,  
to you the Florentines  
devoted as a people,  
together in mind and body  
on earth, pray to you.

Oratione tua  
Cruciatu et meritis  
Tui secundum carnem  
Nati Domini sui  
Grata beneficia  
Veniamque reatum  
Accipere mereatur.  
Amen.

By your prayer  
to the crucified and worthy,  
your second flesh,  
their Lord,  
grant us benefit  
and receive pardons  
for their transgression.  
Amen.

vv. 1-2

1 Be - fore thy throne, O God, we kneel: give us a con - science  
 2 Search out our hearts and make us true; help us to give to  
 3 For sins of heed - less word and deed, for pride am - bi - tious  
 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try, our in - most spi - rits

quick to feel, a rea - dy mind to un - der - stand the  
 all their due. From love of plea - sure, lust of gold, from  
 to suc - ceed, for craft - y trade and sub - tle snare to  
 pu - ri - fy: con - sume the ill; purge out the shame; O

mean - ing of thy chas - tening hand; what - e'er the pain and  
 sins which make the heart grow cold, wean us and train us  
 catch the sim - ple un - a - ware, for lives be - reft of  
 God, be with us in the flame; a new - born peo - ple

shame may be, bring us, O Fa - ther, near - er thee.  
 with thy rod; teach us to know our faults, O God.  
 pur - pose high, for - give, for - give, O Lord, we cry.  
 may we rise, more pure, more true, more no - bly wise.

Alternative tune: *Vater unser im Himmelreich*, 575.Words: William Boyd Carpenter (1841-1918), alt.  
 Music: *St. Petersburg*, Dimitri S. Bortniansky (1751-1825)♩ = 40  
 88. 88. 88

## Take My Hand, Precious Lord

vv. 1, 3

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me  
 2. When my way grows \_ drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger  
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws \_

1. stand, \_ I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. near, \_ When my life is \_ al - most \_ gone; \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. near, \_ And the day is \_ past and \_ gone; \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_ Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the  
 2. \_ Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand, lest I  
 3. \_ At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my

1. light, \_ Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, \_ Lead me on. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. fall, \_ Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, \_ Lead me on. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. hand, \_ Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, \_ Lead me on. \_\_\_\_\_

Words: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899–1993)

Music: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899–1993); arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935)

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