

February 24th, 2021

Choral Prelude

A Hymne to Christ – Imogen Holst

In what torne ship so ever I embarke,
That ship shall be my embleme of Thy Arke;
What sea soever swallow mee,
that flood Shall be to mee an embleme of Thy blood;
Though thou with clouds of anger do disguise
Thy face, yet through that maske I know those eyes,
Which, though they turne away sometimes,
Thye never will despise.
I sacrifice this land unto thee,
And all whom I lov'd there, and who lov'd mee;
When I have put our seas twixt them, and mee,
Put thou thy sea be-twixt me sinnes and Thee.
As the trees sap doth seeke the root below
In winter, in my winter now I goe,
Where non but thee, th'Eternall root
Of true love, I may know.

vv. 1, 3

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end:
 2 O let me hear thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,
 3 O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low thee,

be thou for ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;
 that where thou art in glo - ry there shall thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle, if thou art by my side,
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;
 and, Je - sus I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems. The first system is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The second system is a piano accompaniment, also in G major and 4/4 time, written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

nor wan - der from the path - way, if thou wilt be my guide.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, thou guard - ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-1874), alt.

Music: Nyland, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

$\text{♩} = 48$
76. 76. D

vv. 1, 4

1 O Je - sus, joy of lov - ing hearts, the fount of
 2 We taste in you our liv - ing bread, and long to
 3 For you our rest - less spi - rits yearn wher - e'er our
 4 O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; make all our

life and our true light, we seek the peace your love im -
 feast up - on you still; we drink of you, the foun-tain -
 chang - ing lot is cast; glad, when your pres - ence we dis -
 mo - ments calm and bright; oh, chase the night of sin a -

parts, and stand re - joic - ing in your sight.
 head, our thirst - ing souls to quench and fill.
 cern, blest, when our faith can hold you fast.
 way, shed o'er the world your ho - ly light.

This music in D, 593. Alternative tune: *Jesu dulcis memoria*, 650.

Words: Att. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153); tr. and para. Ray Palmer (1808-1887), alt.

Music: *Dickinson College*, Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr. (1923-1979)

♩=108
LM