**TEXTS etc for GCCD 4052 Advent from Winchester Cathedral**

**Advent Prose Plainsong - Mode I**

Cantor – Jonathan Brown

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord, neither remember iniquity for ever:

thy holy cities are a wilderness, Sion is a wilderness, Jerusalem a desolation:

our holy and our beautiful house, where our fathers praised thee.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness.

We have sinned, and are as an unclean thing, and we all do fade as a leaf:

And our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away; thou hast hid thy face from us:

And hast consumed us, because of our iniquities.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, my salvation shall not tarry:

I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions: Fear not, for I will save thee:

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Redeemer.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness.

**Vigilate (William Byrd, 1543-1623)** St Mark 13:35-37

Vigilate, nescitis enim quando Dominus domus veniat, sero, an media nocte, an galli cantu, an mane. Vigilate ergo, ne, cum venerit repente, inveniat vos dormientes. Quod autem dico vobis, omnibus dico: Vigilate.

Watch, for you do not know when the master of the house will come, in the evening, in the middle of the night, at cock-crow, in the morning. Watch, therefore, lest he should come suddenly and find you asleep. What I say to you, I say to everyone: Watch.

**E’en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come (Paul Manz, b.1919)** Adapted from Revelation 22

Peace be to you and grace from him who freed us from our sins,

who loved us all and shed his blood that we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord, The Lord, Almighty God,

who was and is and is to come; sing holy, holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,

rejoice on earth, ye saints below, for Christ is coming soon!

E’en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come, and night shall be no more;

 they need no light nor lamp nor sun, for Christ will be their All!

**Hosanna to the Son of David (Thomas Weelkes ?1576-1623)** St Matthew 21

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna, thou that sittest in the highest heavens. Hosanna in excelsis Deo.

**Laudi alla Vergine Maria (James MacMillan b.1959)** Dante, Il paradiso, canto XXXI

**Solos** – (Treble) Thomas Norrington, David Cartridge**;** (Alto) Timothy Pride, Richard Holt(Tenor) William Kendall, Simon Irwin **(**Bass Solos) Jonathan Brown, Jimmy Holliday

Vergine madre, figlia del tuo figlio,

umile e alta più che creatura,

termine fisso d’eterno consiglio,

tu se’ colei che l’umana natura

nobilitasti sì, che ’l suo fattore

non disdegnò di farsi sua fattura.

Nel ventre tuo si raccese l’amore,

per lo cui caldo ne l’eterna pace

così è germinato questo fiore.

Qui se’ a noi meridiana face

di caritate, e giuso, intra i mortali,

se’ di speranza fontana vivace.

Donna, se’ tanto grande e tanto vali,

che qual vuol grazia e a te non ricorre,

sua disianza vuol volar senz’ ali.

La tua benignità non pur soccorre

a chi domanda, ma molte fiate

liberamente al dimandar precorre.

In te misericordia, in te pietate,

in te magnificenza, in te s’aduna

quantunque in creatura è di bontate.

[Ave. Ave.]

Virgin mother, daughter of your Son,

meek and exalted more than any creature,

fixed goal of the eternal design,

you are she who human nature

so ennobled that the Maker did not scorn to make himself its creation.

In your womb burned anew that love by whose warmth,

in the eternal peace, this flower has bloomed.

To us here you are the midday light of charity,

and among mortals here below you are a living fountain of hope.

Lady, you are so great and of such power,

that whoever seeks grace and turns not to you,

seeks to fly without wings.

Your loving goodness not only sustains all those who ask,

but often is granted freely before the prayer is made.

In you mercy, in you pity, in you generosity,

in you is gathered whatever good there is in any creature.

[Hail. Hail.]

**A Spotless Rose (Herbert Howells, 1892-1983)** Anon, 14th century

Bass Solo – Jimmy Holliday

A Spotless Rose is blowing, sprung from a tender root,

Of ancient seers’ foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit;

Its fairest bud unfolds to light amid the cold, cold winter,

And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing, whereof Isaiah said,

Is from its sweet root springing in Mary, purest maid;

For through our God’s great love and might,

The Blessed Babe she bare us in a cold, cold winter’s night.

O come, O come Emmanuel – HYMN (C15 French, arr. David Willcocks)

Treble Solo – David Cartridge

O come, O come, Emmanuel!

Redeem thy captive Israel,

That into exile drear is gone

Far from the face of God’s dear Son.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high!

Who madest all in earth and sky,

Creating man from dust and clay:

To us reveal salvation’s way.

Rejoice…

O come, thou Branch of Jesse! Draw

The quarry from the lion’s claw;

From the dread caverns of the grave,

From nether hell, thy people save.

Rejoice…

O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright!

Pour on our souls thy healing light;

Dispel the long night’s lingering gloom,

And pierce the shadows of the tomb.

Rejoice…

O come, Desire of nations! Show

Thy kingly reign on earth below;

Thou Corner-stone, uniting all,

Restore the ruin of our fall.

Rejoice…

**Ave Maria (Angelus Domini) (Franz Biebl, 1906-2001)**

Text from St Luke Chapter 1, St John Chapter I and Pope Pius X

Bass Solo – Simon Gallear; Tenor Solo 1 – Edward Goater, Tenor Solo 2 – William Kendall

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et concepit de Spiritu sancto.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus

et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Maria dixit: Ecce ancilla Domini, fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

Et verbum caro factum est et habitavit in nobis.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary, and she conceived by the Holy Spirit.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Mary said: Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it unto me according to thy word.

And the word was made flesh and dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

**Ad te levavi (Patrick Gowers, b. 1936)** Proper from the Mass for Advent Sunday

O Lord, unto thee lift I up my soul: Alleluia.

O my God, in thee have I trusted: Alleluia.

O Lord, unto thee lift I up my soul: Alleluia.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

O Lord show me thy ways: O Lord teach me thy paths:

Make known to me thy ways: Alleluia.

For all they that look for thee shall not be ashamed, O Lord.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

Lord, show us mercy: grant us thy salvation, Lord.

**Vox dicentis: Clama (Edward Woodall Naylor, 1867-1934)** Isaiah 40:6-11

Treble Solo – Thomas Norrington, Tenor Solo – William Kendall

Vox dicentis: Clama; et dixit: Quid clamabo! Omnis caro foenum, et omnis gloria ejus quasi flos agri. Vere foenum est populus. Exsiccatum est foenum, et cecidit flos: verbum autem Domini nostri manet in aeternum.

Super montem excelsum ascende tu, qui evangelizas Sion: exalta in fortitudine vocem tuam, qui evangelizas Jerusalem: exalta, noli timere. Dic civitatibus Judae: Ecce Deus vester.

Ecce Dominus Deus in fortitudine veniet, et brachium ejus dominabitur: ecce merces ejus cum eo, et opus illius coram illo.

Sicut pastor gregem suum pascet, in brachio suo congregabit agnos,

et in sinu suo levabit, foetas ipse portabit.

A voice says, “Cry out!” And I said, “What shall I cry?” All people are grass, their consistency is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades, when the breath of the Lord blows upon it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades; but the word of our God will stand for ever.

Get you up to a high mountain, O Zion, herald of good tidings; lift up your voice with strength, O Jerusalem, herald of good tidings, lift it up, do not fear; say to the cities of Judah, “Here is your God!”

See, the Lord God comes with might, and his arm rules for him; his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms,

and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead the mother sheep.

**Benedictus in C (Charles Villiers Stanford, 1852-1924)** St Luke 1:68-79

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel : for he hath visited, and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us : in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets : which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies : and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers : and to remember his holy Covenant.

To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham : that he would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies : might serve him without fear;

In holiness and righteousness before him : all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of

the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people : for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God ; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : and to guide our feet into

the way of peace.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Born in 1962**, Andrew Lumsden** was educated at Winchester College and The Royal Scottish Academy of Music and Drama before going up to St John's College, Cambridge as Organ Scholar. Whilst there, he was assistant to Dr George Guest in training the Choir and playing the organ for services, concerts, broadcasts and tours. After three years as Assistant Organist at Southwark Cathedral, he was appointed Sub-Organist at Westminster Abbey, where he played for many important national occasions, including the memorial services for the 50th anniversary of the Battle of Britain, for Lord Olivier and Dame Peggy Ashcroft, and he broadcast regularly on the BBC's Daily Service and Choral Evensong and also appeared in the ENO’s *Dr Faust.*

In 1992, as Organist and Master of the Choristers at Lichfield Cathedral, 5 CDs were recorded and they toured France, Germany, Italy and the USA. The Choir regularly appeared on BBC Radio and TV and, was seen no fewer than 8 times in 24 days, in Dec.1988 on BBC1. During his time, the Choir also appeared with Dame Kiri te Kanawa and Sir Simon Rattle. He oversaw the complete rebuilding of the Cathedral's organ by Harrison and Harrison, which took 21 months.

In September 2002 he took up his current appointment as Organist and Director of Music at Winchester Cathedral, succeeding David Hill and has led them on foreign tours (see choir)

As a soloist, Andrew has appeared with the LPO at the Royal Festival Hall, the ECO at the Barbican and the CBSO in Symphony Hall, Birmingham. He was the one of the youngest people to broadcast a solo recital on Radio 3 (aged 17) and he frequently tours abroad - recital venues have included such diverse places as Bergen, San Francisco, Harare and Sydney.

**Sarah Baldock** founded the Girls’ Choir in 1999 and in 2002 became Assistant Director of Music at Winchester Cathedral. Educated at St Paul’s Girls’ School in London, and as Organ Scholar of Pembroke College, Cambridge, she has won prizes at international organ competitions in Dallas and Odense, and continues to pursue a career as an organ soloist alongside teaching and choir directing.

 **Winchester Cathedral Choir at date of recording**

**Trebles** **Altos**
Matthew Asquith Richard Holt
Sam Bower Richard Lowell-Childress
Jack Butterworth Timothy Pride
David Cartridge (Head Chorister) David Truslove
Rupert Dugdale
Edward Farms **Tenors**

Harry Fielder Simon Barwood
Laurence Harris Edward Goater
Sam Harris Simon Irwin
Robert Harrison William Kendall
David Leach
Jamie McGill **Basses**
Thomas Norrington Richard Brett
Jonathan Pacey Jonathan Brown
Joshua Pacey Simon Gallear
Charles Peat Jimmy Holliday
Edward Picton-Turbervill (Deputy Head Chorister) Adrian Hutton
John Portal
Jack Radford