THE COMPANION TO THE
EDINGTON MUSIC FESTIVAL
& beauty came like the setting sun
A FESTIVAL OF MUSIC WITHIN THE LITURGY
19–26 AUGUST 2018

The Priory Church of Saint Mary, Saint Katharine and All Saints
Edington, Westbury, Wiltshire

THE COMPANION TO THE EDINGTON MUSIC FESTIVAL

Sunday 19 to Sunday 26 August 2018

Contents

Introduction *page 3*
Festival and general information *page 8*
Festival participants *page 12*
Orders of service, texts and translations *page 14*

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British Cemetery at Courcelette at Sunset
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Introduction *Richard Pinel*

Welcome to the 63rd Edington Festival of Music within the Liturgy. After several momentous years that have, amongst other things, seen the commissioning and installation of a fine new organ in the Priory Church, the 60th Festival, and two changes of Director, we look forward to a 'business as usual' festival this year.

Entitled 'Beauty came like the setting sun', this year's festival commemorates the centenary of the end of World War One, referring to the works of several prominent war poets. Some festival-goers will be aware that Siegfried Sassoon has a connection to this area—his family lived in the nearby village of Heytesbury. Each day during the festival is marked by reference to a particular poem that will be the focus of the sermon for that day. Profound thanks are due to Jeremy Davies for all of his advice and thorough research that enabled us to construct this year's festival. Jeremy expands on the theme further on the following pages.

The liturgical format of the week runs very much as in previous years, with one or two exceptions. By popular demand, there will be an extra Choral Matins on Monday morning. We are also taking the opportunity to explore three other liturgies over the course of the week: the Schola will sing the ancient monastic offices of Prime and Terce at 9am on Monday and Saturday respectively; I am very grateful to Dr Matthew Salisbury for his assistance and expertise in preparing these services. Whilst we have the customary Sequence of Music and Readings on Thursday, Choral Evensong is replaced by Vespers for the Dead on Friday.

Once again, we are fortunate to have an excellent team of clergy for the week, headed by The Reverend Andrew Sinclair, Rector of this benefice. Our thanks are due to him, and to all of the clergy, for their theological insight and liturgical sensitivity. On Saturday we look forward to welcoming The Right Reverend David Conner KCVO, Dean of Windsor, as a visiting preacher.

2018 sees many important anniversaries. In addition to the centenary of the end of World War One, a huge step in the direction of equal voting rights for women was taken with the Representation of the People Act 1918. It is also the centenary of the death of Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry. August of this year sees Simon Preston reach his 80th birthday. Preston's milestone birthday is marked with our broadcasting his little-heard *Jubilate*, which is full of his trademark vitality, whilst there is a plethora of Parry to be heard throughout the week. In addition to these, we are pleased to have commissioned three exciting works this year. Joanna Ward and Simon McEnery have set poems by Vera Brittain and Siegfried Sassoon respectively, and the final day of the festival is marked by the premiere of Matthew Martin's new *Missa brevis*.

Our three choirs are in expert hands this year, as ever, with one slight change—Jeremy Summerly is taking a year's sabbatical from Edington and so the Consort will be directed by Paul Brough. Peter Stevens remains at the helm of the Schola and, likewise, the Nave Choir is once again directed by Matthew Martin. We are also pleased that organ playing will once again be undertaken by the very fine team of Simon Bell and Charles Maxtone-Smith.

It would be wrong to welcome you to this festival without recording one passing that has affected many and will make the week one tinged with sadness for seasoned festival-goers. Michael Jones, long a friend of the festival, Church Warden emeritus, Chairman of the Fabric Fund, institutional memory *par excellence*, died on Good Friday having suffered a stroke a week before. His contribution to life in the village over more than forty years was immense and his interest in the festival equally all-encompassing. Those of us visitors who were fortunate enough to have come to know Michael will remember his warmth, generosity of spirit, and the delight he had in seeing things done to the highest standard. He was an exacting and yet kind soul who embodied the spirit of duty and self-sacrifice often missing in today's world. Michael's funeral on 12 May was a fitting tribute to a wonderful man; festival members will miss him enormously. We can only wonder at the void he leaves in the life of the village. *Euge serve bone, et fidelis; requiescat in pace.*

Whether you are with us for one day or the entire week, I wish you a fulfilling festival.

Beauty came like the setting sun *Revd Canon Jeremy Davies*
—a reflection on the ending of the Great War a century ago

Almost exactly a hundred years ago, the four years of carnage which Europe—and indeed the rest of the world—had endured entered its final, but far from bloodless, chapter. The so-called spring offensive with which the German high command had hoped to crush the allied forces before the arrival of American troops was repulsed. Erich Ludendorff, probably Germany's most determined general, launched five great attacks intended to drive a wedge between the British and French armies. It was the biggest artillery bombardment in the entire war and it very nearly succeeded. The *Kaiserschlacht* or 'Kaiser's battle', as the Germans called it, began in the early hours of 21 March 1918. The Germans fired well over a million shells in the first five hours of the battle, and on that first day the German forces took more ground than the Allies had gained in twenty weeks of fighting over the same terrain. The British forces were outnumbered three to one by the German army and the retreat which followed 'was as bad a reverse as the British army suffered in the whole war—as bad, many felt, as any in its entire history'. On 11 April, with the British High Command facing the real possibility of German troops on the shores of the Channel, General Haig issued the most famous order of the war:

> *There is no course open to us but to fight it out. Every position must be held to the last man: there must be no retirement. With our backs to the wall and believing in the justice of our cause each one of us must fight on to the end. The safety of our homes and the freedom of mankind alike depend upon the conduct of each one of us at this critical moment*

Maybe Haig's Churchillian rhetoric worked, for the German attack was held back, though the fighting was as intense as that endured at the Somme or Passchendaele, with some quarter of a million British casualties, and the French suffering more than 100,000 and the Germans 320,000 in under six weeks. The final phase of the war started with the Battle of Amiens (also known as the third Battle of Picardy) which began an hour before dawn on 8 August 1918. With American reinforcements pouring into Europe and the use of tanks for the first time in any numbers breaking the stalemate of trench warfare, the British and Empire forces struck at Amiens achieving near total surprise. The battle was a protracted business, with the battered German army fighting on for another three months but being forced back by a succession of allied offensives striking different sectors of the Western Front. At last the end was in sight.

This year will see many commemorations of the events of a century ago at cenotaphs and memorials around the country but also in churches and concert halls. Inevitably the poetry and music of those who lived through, fought in and in some cases died in the Great War will help not only to recollect the horror of those four years, and the 'pity of war', but also to recover a sense of what it means to be human and to hope for the future.

In our daily selection of poetry to aid our reflection during this festival are works from Great War poets. Some of those poets like Wilfred Owen, Rupert Brooke and Edward Thomas did not survive the blood-letting; indeed, Owen was killed by a sniper's bullet just a week before the Armistice was signed. Others, like the composer-poet Ivor Gurney, survived the war, but the harrowing experience of his combat years scarred him for the rest of his life and he died in a Dartford asylum.Vera Brittain, the author of *Testament of Youth*, was a VAD nurse serving in France during the war and both her fiancé and one of her brothers were killed in the fighting.

One poet who survived, and indeed won the Military Cross for 'conspicuous gallantry' in the Great War, was Siegfried Sassoon whose relationship with, and influence upon, Wilfred Owen when they were patients together at Craiglockhart hospital in Scotland has been immortalized by Pat Barker in her novels *The Regeneration Trilogy*. It is particularly appropriate that we give a place to Sassoon in our anthology, and indeed that the festival has commissioned a musical setting of his words, for his family lived not far from Edington at Heytesbury and he was educated at Marlborough College (before going on to Clare College, Cambridge). Sassoon died at Heytesbury and he is buried in the Roman Catholic section of the churchyard at Mells in Somerset. Decorated for his courage in battle, his courage in opposing 'the political errors and insincerities for which the fighting men are being sacrificed' in his *Manifesto (Finished with the war: a Soldier's Declaration)* was rewarded by his being sent for medical treatment suffering from shell shock.

He recounts in his fictionalized autobiography *The Complete Memoirs of George Sherston* how he threw his MC into the River Mersey as a protest at the war but nevertheless, recovering from hospitalization, after a spell in Palestine he returned to the Western Front only to be wounded by 'friendly' fire in July 1918 so that he was invalided back to Britain for the remainder of the war.

In 1918 Sassoon published a poem *I stood with the Dead*:

I stood with the Dead, so forsaken and still:
When dawn was grey I stood with the Dead.
And my slow heart said, 'You must kill; you must kill:
Soldier, soldier, morning is red'.

On the shapes of the slain in their crumpled disgrace
I stared for a while, through the thin cold rain …
'O lad that I loved, there is rain on your face,
And your eyes are blurred and sick like the plain.'

I stood with the Dead … They were dead; they were dead;
My heart and my head beat a march of dismay:
And gusts of the wind came dulled by the guns.
'Fall in!' I shouted; 'Fall in for your pay!'

Reading this, a General from Military Intelligence wrote that, though Sassoon was found to have recovered from a nervous breakdown, 'it would appear his mind is still in chaos and that he is not fit to be trusted with men's lives'. This comment probably says more about the nature of official hysteria than about Sassoon's state of mind. A hundred years on, we remember the times through which he lived in the poetry and prose that he and his fellow writers have left to us in the hope that the tears and horror will drift away and that 'the singing will never be done'.

Festival and general information

Festival & parish finances
The festival is financed almost entirely by voluntary donations from visitors and by the participants themselves, who pay to come. Collections are the main source of the festival's income and, if you are a UK taxpayer, we would ask you to consider using the Gift Aid envelopes provided. Any surplus made at the festival is put towards the cost of future festivals.

It is important to recognize that the festival could not have become established and would be unable to continue without the Priory Church and the local community's support. With this in mind, one collection during the course of the week and the collection from the final service of the festival on Sunday go to the parish: this helps to meet the costly maintenance of such a large church in a small village of only some 270 households. If you regularly attend and enjoy the festival we urge you to become a Friend of the Priory Church (details below).

Please be as generous as you can in the collections.

Clergy
The festival clergy will be delighted to make time for individual conversations with members of the congregation. Please contact them after any of the services. Details of each day's president and preacher can be found displayed in the porch and on the festival website.

Voluntaries and rehearsals
If you have to leave during a voluntary, please do so quietly as they are intended to be part of the service. Following the rehearsals for evening services, various of the festival's organists will play music before the service: it is worth noting that these moments should not be viewed as a concert but a period during which people can come and go as before any other service or simply collect their thoughts.

Choirs practise in the church prior to services. If you are taking a seat whilst the practice is in progress we would be grateful if you could do so quietly, as the noise levels produced by conversations can be extremely distracting to the musicians.

Acknowledgements
The festival extends its thanks to The Reverend Andrew Sinclair, Sue Davies and Sheila Pinson, and to all the people of Edington and the surrounding villages, for welcoming us during the week, in particular to those who have provided accommodation for festival participants. Thanks are also due to the parents and to the Organists of: Gloucester Cathedral; Jesus College,

Cambridge; New College, Oxford; Norwich Cathedral; St George's Chapel, Windsor Castle; Southwark Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; and Westminster Cathedral for allowing their boys to take part in the festival.

Finally, the festival is grateful for the assistance of the Eastleigh Surgery, Westbury, in relation to medical emergencies.

Seating

You are reminded that there is no system of reserved seating for any of the services and that, consequently, the practice of leaving items on seats prior to services is strongly discouraged.

Car parking

Car parking for visitors to the festival is provided on the verge opposite Monastery Gardens, and will be signposted. The parish hall car park will be reserved for members of the festival and the church car park for members of the clergy, administrative team, and the disabled and infirm whose parking needs will be given priority. The festival would be grateful for advance warning of any such parking requirements to Mrs J Robertson, Beech House, Tinhead Road, Edington, Westbury, Wiltshire BA13 4PH, Telephone 01380 830375. The festival regrets that it cannot accept responsibility for the security of parked cars and advises visitors to place possessions in a locked boot.

Village facilities

There are lavatory facilities available in the church car park.

The Three Daggers will be open during festival week serving a full range of foods from bar snacks to daily specials. The staff will be happy to welcome you throughout the week.

Meals are also available at the Duke Inn in Bratton, one mile to the west towards Westbury, and at the Longs Arms in Steeple Ashton, three miles to the north towards Trowbridge. Afternoon tea can be taken at the Pickleberry Coffee and Gift Shop, Fitzroy Farm, Bratton.

The Friends of Edington Priory Church

Those who value the festival ought seriously to consider supporting the vicar and the parochial church council in maintaining the Priory Church. The Friends of Edington Priory Church (Registered Charity 0268249) always welcome new members. Further information can be obtained from the Honorary Secretary, Mrs Susie Hancock, Dunge Farm, Bratton Road, West Ashton, Wiltshire BA14 6AX, Telephone 01225 754626 and at the back of the church. Further details may also be found on the Friends' website: *www.edingtonfriends.org.uk*.

The Edington Music Festival Association
In response to the worry of covering the costs of the festival, the Edington Music Festival Association (Registered Charity 1099266) was founded in 2000. The Association is now affording the festival a more assured financial footing, whilst giving supporters an opportunity to become more involved in its future. Members of the Edington Music Festival Association will receive regular mailings of the Association Newsletter with articles on all aspects of church music, commercial recording offers and details of forthcoming concerts of interest. The minimum suggested annual subscription is £10 and forms may be obtained at the back of the church or from Mrs Sue Lowery, 10 High Street, Steeple Ashton, Wiltshire BA13 6EL, Telephone 01380 871549.

The Friends of Cathedral Music
If you have appreciated and valued the music during this festival, please consider supporting the Friends of Cathedral Music (FCM) and so assist cathedrals in maintaining their daily choral heritage. Membership leaflets are available on the bookstall at the back of the church and further information can be obtained from the Friends of Cathedral Music Membership Department, 27 Old Gloucester Street, London WC1N 3XX, Telephone 0845 644 3721, e-mail *info@fcm.org.uk*.

Edington: The Bishop's Legacy
Graham Laslett, whose tours of the church and lectures to the Friends of Edington Priory Church were enjoyed over many years by festival-goers, wrote an 8,000 word book, *Edington: The Bishop's Legacy*, published by Hobnob Press. Copies of this detailed and fascinating book are on sale in the church. Profits from sales will help further the work of the Friends of the Priory Church.

Edington Arts
Edington Arts has presented another successful series of musical events of four concerts and our increasingly popular choral workshops. Our first concert this year was the result of a new association with the International Musicians Seminars held at Prussia Cove in Cornwall. We donated £1000 in support of bursaries for two outstanding young Hungarian musicians, prodigies who are clearly destined for stellar musical careers. As a gesture of thanks, the two girls, Julia Pusker, violinist, and Renata Konyicska, pianist, gave us a wonderful concert of solos and concertos.

Ashley Grote led a great workshop on Brahms's Requiem in May, on a day which also happened to have a royal wedding—so we celebrated with fizz and wedding cake. We had a top quality 'supporting cast' as well: accompaniment from one Richard Pinel with Libby Burgess, and Eloise Irving and Alex Jones sang the solos. Next year Paul Brough will be in charge

of our workshop: details in due course. This was followed by an amazing evening of solo Chopin played by Angela Brownridge, a pianist who has enjoyed a glittering international career for many years.

Our next concert is on 13 October when we have our first visit from a Russian choir, from St Petersburg. The basso profundo reputedly descends to the G below bottom C with ease … The programme will be half sacred, half traditional Russian folk music. Tickets are already selling well for this, as they are for the Advent Concert on 1 December that will be sung by the choir of Keble College, Oxford, directed by the festival's own Matthew Martin. Telephone Chrissy Allanson-Bailey on 01380 831256 or email Sue Lowery at *sue@edingtonarts.org* to secure your tickets for these concerts.

Our band of Edington Angels continues to provide loyal support; we would be delighted to welcome anyone who would like to join, in return for benefits which include a 10% reduction on ticket prices, and a supper with artists from one of our concerts, this year our Russians. A very entertaining evening is promised!

As always, full programme details are up on our website, *www.edingtonarts.org*, and there will also be a leaflet available in the church during the festival giving details of Edington Arts concerts through to the end of 2019.

Edington Music Festival 2019 *Sunday 18 to Sunday 25 August 2019*
Anyone wishing to receive advance notice of the 2019 festival and who is not already on our mailing list should complete one of the forms at the church entrance. Further details can be obtained from the Information Secretary, John d'Arcy, The Old Vicarage, Edington, Westbury, Wiltshire, BA13 4QF, Telephone 01380 830512, e-mail *info@edingtonfestival.org*.

Edington Music Festival website
The Association has relaunched its website as part of its support of the festival in general. This includes information about the history and current activities of the festival and is being developed to include a comprehensive archive of material concerning the festival from its inception in 1956. The website may be found at *www.edingtonfestival.org*.

Festival participants

VICAR OF EDINGTON	The Reverend Andrew Sinclair
CHURCHWARDENS	Sheila Pinson Sue Davies
FESTIVAL DIRECTOR	Richard Pinel
FESTIVAL ADMINISTRATORS	Peter Roberts Tom Bennett
CLERGY	The Reverend Dr Sarah Archer *Commercial Ambassador, Lee Abbey, Devon & Priest Vicar, Westminster Abbey* The Reverend Canon Jeremy Davies *Canon Emeritus, Salisbury Cathedral* The Reverend Canon Neil Heavisides *Assistant Chaplain, St John's College, Cambridge* The Reverend Canon Dr Victoria Johnson *Canon Residentiary, Ely Cathedral* The Reverend Canon James Mustard *Canon Precentor, Exeter Cathedral* The Reverend Andrew Wickens *Rector of Newton Heath, City & Diocese of Manchester & Vicar Choral, Manchester Cathedral* The Reverend Malcolm Wieck *Honorary Assistant Priest, Bratton, Edington & Imber, Erlestoke and Coulston*
EDINGTON VERGER	Julia Taylor
SEXTON	Sue Hall
VISITING VERGER	Matthew Power
HONORARY TREASURER	Hugh Hancock
ACCOMMODATION	Meg McGlynn
ROBES	Tom Bennett Sheila Miles Chloë Watts
SERVERS	Emeka Abara Zebedee Mackintosh Zach Roberts Elizabeth Woodward Suzanna Mackintosh Alex Mountford Katherine Whiffin Harriet Woodward
INFORMATION SECRETARY	John d'Arcy
PUBLICITY	Anne Curtis
MATRONS	Emily Roberts Jason Richards
SAFEGUARDING	Joanna Robertson
LIBRARIANS	James Butler Hugo Janacek

Nave Choir

DIRECTOR Matthew Martin

TREBLES	Carl Adekola	Charlie Clover
	Patrick Davis	James Fearon
	Tobias Fitzgerald	Michael Francis
	Freddie Goff	William Hickey
	Rafferty Hooke	Thomas Kelsey
	David Low	Daniel Neville
	Lukas Siemens	Julian Smallbones
	Edward Talbot-Ponsonby	Henry Trowell
ALTOS	Hugo Janacek	Chris Pilgrim
	Ben Sawyer	Will Waine
TENORS	James Atherton	James Butler
	Rogers Covey-Crump	Nick Drew
	Orlando Jones	Toby Ward
BASSES	Harry Cheatle	Ben Cooper
	Henry Hawkesworth	Oli Morris
	Theo Perry	

Consort

DIRECTOR Paul Brough

SOPRANOS	Sapphire Armitage	Natasha Hogarth
	Ellie Lane	Anna Leon
	Fleur Smith	Helena Thomson
ALTOS	Helen Hughson	Billie Hylton
	Robert Jones	Tom Lilburn
	Rosie Parker	Clare Sutherland
TENORS	Andrew Bennett	Andrew Hayman
	Francis Williams	
BASSES	Alex Jones	Edward Jones
	Stuart O'Hara	

Schola Cantorum

DIRECTOR Peter Stevens

Graeme Adamson	Ali Donahue
George Gillow	William Gunson
William Hare	Charlie Hughes
Henry Jones	Justin Lowe
Alexander Pott	Daniel Pugh-Bevan
Matthew Salisbury	

Organ

ORGANIST Simon Bell

ASSISTANT ORGANIST Charles Maxtone-Smith

Compline

RESPONSES *plainsong*
℣ Turn us, O God our Saviour. ℟ And let thine anger cease from us.
℣ O God, make speed to save us. ℟ O Lord, make haste to help us.
℣ 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. Alleluia.

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Miserere mihi, Domine,	*Have mercy upon me, O Lord,*
et exaudi orationem meam.	*and hear my prayer.*

HYMN *Martin*

Te lucis ante terminum,	*Before the ending of the day,*
Rerum Creator poscimus,	*Creator of the world, we pray*
Ut solita clementia,	*that thou with love wouldst keep*
Sis praesul ad custodiam.	*thy watch around us while we sleep.*
Procul recedant somnia,	*O let no evil dreams be near,*
Et noctium phantasmata:	*nor phantoms of the night appear;*
Hostemque nostrum comprime,	*our ghostly enemy restrain,*
Ne polluantur corpora.	*lest aught of sin our bodies stain.*
Praesta Pater omnipotens,	*Almighty Father, hear our prayer,*
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,	*through Jesus Christ our Lord most high,*
Qui tecum in perpetuum	*who with the Holy Ghost and thee*
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu. Amen.	*doth live and reign eternally. Amen.*
℣ Custodi nos Domine ut pupillam oculi.	℣ *Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of an eye.*
℟ Sub umbra alarum tuarum protege nos.	℟ *Under the shadow of your wings protect us.*

RESPONSORY *Byrd*

O salutaris hostia	*O saving victim, opening wide*
Quae caeli pandis ostium;	*the gate of heaven to man below;*
Bella premunt hostilia,	*our foes press hard on every side,*
Da robur, fer auxilium.	*thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.*

ANTIPHON FOR THE FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Salva nos, Domine, vigilantes,	*Save us, O Lord, whilst awake,*
custodi nos dormientes:	*guard us whilst sleeping,*
ut vigilemus cum Christo,	*that awake we may watch with Christ*
et requiescamus in pace.	*and asleep we may rest in peace.*

RESPONSES *plainsong*
Lord, have mercy upon us. *iij* Christ, have mercy upon us. *iij* Lord, have mercy upon us. *iij*
Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

℣ I will lay me down in peace. ℟ And take my rest.
℣ Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.
℟ Let us praise and magnify him for ever.
℣ Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
℟ Above all to be praised and glorified for ever.
℣ The almighty and merciful Lord preserve us and give us his blessing. ℟ Amen.

℣ The Lord be with you. ℟ And with thy spirit.

℣ COLLECT ℟ Amen.

℣ The Lord be with you. ℟ And with thy spirit.
℣ Let us bless the Lord. ℟ Thanks be to God.

ANTIPHON *Roberts*
They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

ROBERT LAURENCE BINYON (1869–1943) *from* For the Fallen

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Allegretto grazioso NO 1 OF SIX PIECES FOR ORGAN, H56
Frank Bridge (1879–1941)

RESPONSES *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Miserere mihi, Domine *plainsong*

PSALM 91 *plainsong*

HYMN Te lucis ante terminum *Matthew Martin* (b1976)

RESPONSORY O salutaris hostia *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)

ANTIPHON Salva nos *plainsong*

CANTICLE Nunc dimittis COLLEGIUM REGALE *Herbert Howells* (1892–1983)

RESPONSES *plainsong*

ANTIPHON For the Fallen *Zach Roberts* (b2003)

For the Fallen

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

ROBERT LAURENCE BINYON (1869–1943)
this extract taken from the version published in The Times *21 September 1914*

Prime

HYMN *plainsong*

Iam lucis ordo sidere, Deum precemur supplices, Ut in diurnis actibus, Nos servet a nocentibus.	*Now that the daylight fills the sky* *we lift our hearts to God on high* *that he, in all we do or say,* *would keep us free from harm today.*
Linguam refrenans temperet, Ne litis horror insonet, Visum fovendo contegat, Ne vanitates hauriat.	*Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife;* *from anger's din would hide our life;* *from all ill sights would turn our eyes;* *would close our eyes from vanities.*
Sint pura cordis intima, Absistat et vecordia, Carnis terat superbiam, Potus cibique parcitas.	*Would keep our inmost conscience pure;* *our souls from folly would secure;* *would bid us check the pride of sense* *with due and holy abstinence.*
Ut cum dies abscesserit, Noctemque sol reduxerit, Mundi per abstinentiam, Ipsi canamus gloriam.	*So we, when this new day is gone,* *and night in turn is drawing on,* *with conscience by the world unstained* *shall praise his name for victory gained.*
Deo Patri sit gloria, Eiusque soli Filio, Cum Spiritu Paraclito, Et nunc et in perpetuum. Amen.	*All laud to God the Father be;* *all laud, eternal Son, to thee;* *all laud for ever, as is meet,* *to God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.*

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Deus exaudi orationem meam: auribus percipe verba oris mei.	*Hear my prayer, O God:* *and hearken unto the words of my mouth.*

Choral Matins

INTROIT *Walford Davies*

O Saviour of the world,
who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us:
save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

ANTHEM *Bednall*

These hearts were woven of human joys and cares,
    Washed marvellously with sorrow, swift to mirth.
The years had given them kindness. Dawn was theirs,
    And sunset, and the colours of the earth.
These had seen movement, and heard music; known
    Slumber and waking; loved; gone proudly friended;
Felt the quick stir of wonder; sat alone;
    Touched flowers and furs and cheeks. All this is ended.

There are waters blown by changing winds to laughter
And lit by the rich skies, all day. And after,
    Frost, with a gesture, stays the waves that dance
And wandering loveliness. He leaves a white
    Unbroken glory, a gathered radiance,
A width, a shining peace, under the night.

RUPERT BROOKE (1887–1915)

¶ **Reconciliation** *Siegfried Sassoon*

Prime 9.00am *Chancel*

HYMN Iam lucis ordo sidere *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Deus exaudi orationem meam *plainsong*
PSALMS 54 & 119: 1–32 *plainsong*
VOLUNTARY Fancy: 24th October 1648 *Thomas Tomkins* (1572–1656)

Choral Matins 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE A Fancie (in D minor) BK46 *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)
INTROIT Salvator mundi A SHORT REQUIEM *Sir Henry Walford Davies* (1869–1941)
RESPONSES *Thomas Tomkins* (1572–1656)
VENITE *plainsong*
PSALM 144 *plainsong*
READING 2 Corinthians 5: 18–21
CANTICLE Te Deum laudamus SECOND SERVICE *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625)
READING Matthew 5: 21–24
CANTICLE Jubilate *Simon Preston* (b1938)
CREED
RESPONSES *Thomas Tomkins* (1572–1656)
ANTHEM The Dead THREE SONGS OF REMEMBRANCE *David Bednall* (b1979)
SERMON The Reverend Dr Sarah Archer *Commercial Ambassador, Lee Abbey, Devon & Priest Vicar, Westminster Abbey*
PRAYERS
HYMN All my hope on God is founded (333) MICHAEL *Herbert Howells* (1892–1983)
BLESSING
VOLUNTARY Mässig schnell–Lebhaft ORGAN SONATA NO 1 *Paul Hindemith* (1895–1963)

Reconciliation

When you are standing at your hero's grave,
Or near some homeless village where he died,
Remember, through your heart's rekindling pride,
The German soldiers who were loyal and brave.

Men fought like brutes; and hideous things were done:
And you have nourished hatred, harsh and blind.
But in that Golgotha perhaps you'll find
The mothers of the men who killed your son.

SIEGFRIED LORAINE SASSOON CBE, MC (1886–1967)
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Solemn Evensong

INTROIT *plainsong*

Meditatio cordis mei in conspectu tuo semper:
Domine adiutor meus, et redemptor meus.
Caeli enarrant gloriam Dei,
et opera manuum eius
annunciat firmamentum.

The meditation of my heart is forever in your sight,
O Lord, my helper and my redeemer.
The heavens describe the glory of God,
and the firmament proclaims
the work of his hands.

OFFICE HYMN *plainsong*

Bernarde, gemma caelitum,
Laudes tibi, quas pangimus,
In nostra verte gaudia
Salutis atque munera.

Bernard, jewel of the heavens,
the praises which we offer you
may you turn them into our joys
and the gifts of salvation.

Te Christus ussit intimo
Dilectionis vulnere
Sponsaeque fecit providus
Scutum, columnam, lampada.

Christ burnt you up
with a deep-seated wound of joy
and makes you ready to be for the church his
bride the shield, support and enlightenment.

Almus dedit te Spiritus
Os veritatis profluum
Et angelorum pabuli
Arcana mella proferens.

The nourishing spirit gave to you
a mouth flowing with truth
which offers up the secret honey
which is the food of angels.

Amoris aestu candidi
Te Virgo Mater imbuit,
Quam nemo te facundius
Vel praedicavit altius.

The virgin mother imbued you
with the heat of true love,
such as no one before spoke
more easily or more enthusiastically.

Te quaesierunt arbitrum
Reges, magistri, praesules,
Cultorque solitudinis
Fama replesti saeculum.

You are sought as an arbiter
by kings, law-givers and magistrates,
and your fame as a protector of peace
has filled the ages.

Sit Trinitati gloria,
Quae se videndam largiens,
Tecum benigna gaudio
Nos det perenni perfrui. Amen.

To the Trinity be that glory
which gives itself up to be seen,
and which is given to us
to enjoy for many years. Amen.

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Bernardus, doctor mellifluus, amicus sponsi,
Virginis matris praeco mirificus,
in Claravalle pastor effulsit clarissimus.

Bernard, mellifluous doctor, friend of the groom,
wonderful herald of the Virgin mother,
shone forth in Clairvaux, a brilliantly clear shepherd.

ANTHEM *Parry*

Long since in Egypt's plenteous land,
Our fathers were oppressed;
But God, whose chosen folk they were,
Smote those who long enslaved them there,
And all their woes redressed.

In deserts wild they wandered long,
They sinned, and went astray;
But yet His arm to help was strong,
He pardoned them though they did wrong,
And brought them on their way.

The Red Sea stayed them not at all,
Nor depths of liquid green;
On either hand a mighty wall
Of waters clear rose high at His call,
And they passed through between.

At last to this good land they came,
With fruitful plenty blest;
Here glorious men know endless fame,
Here God made holy Zion's name,
And here He gave them rest.

Oh, may we ne'er forget what He hath done,
Nor prove unmindful of His love,
That, like the constant sun,
On Israel hath shone,
And sent down blessings from above.

SIR C HUBERT H PARRY (1848–1918)
from *Judith, or The Regeneration of Manasseh,* 1888

Compline

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Ave regina caelorum,
Ave domina angelorum:
Salve radix, salve porta,
Ex qua mundo lux est orta:

Hail, queen of heaven,
hail, mistress of the angels:
hail, holy root, hail, gateway,
from whom came light for the world.

Gaude virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa:
Vale, o valde decora,
Et pro nobis Christum exora.

Rejoice, glorious virgin,
beautiful above all others:
hail, most gracious one,
plead always with Christ for us.

¶ **Reconciliation** *Siegfried Sassoon*

Music before the service 7.30pm *Nave*

PLAYED BY Simon Bell *Director of Choral Music & Organist at Dean Close School, Cheltenham & Director of Tewkesbury Abbey Schola Cantorum*

Fantasia & Fugue in G *Sir C Hubert H Parry* (1848–1918)

Passacaglia BWV582 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)

Solemn Evensong 8.00pm *Nave*

INTROIT Meditatio cordis mei *plainsong*

RESPONSES *plainsong*

OFFICE HYMN Bernarde, gemma caelitum *plainsong*

PSALM 105: 1–15 *Sir George Job Elvey* (1816–1893) *& William Crotch* (1775–1847)

READING Micah 7: 1–7

ANTIPHON Bernardus, doctor mellifluus *plainsong*

CANTICLE Magnificat in C *Sir Charles Villiers Stanford* (1852–1924)

READING Mark 6: 45–end

CANTICLE Nunc dimittis in C *Sir Charles Villiers Stanford* (1852–1924)

CREED

RESPONSES *plainsong*

ANTHEM Long since in Egypt's plenteous land
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)

PRAYERS

HYMN Love divine, all loves excelling (408) BLAENWERN
William Penfro Rowlands (1860–1937)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY On the Old 104th NO 4 OF CHORALE PRELUDES, SET 1
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Postlude pour l'Office de Complies JA29 *Jehan Alain* (1911–1940)

PSALM 101 *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Ave regina caelorum *plainsong*

Matins

ANTIPHON *plainsong*	Convertere Domine, et eripe animam meam, quoniam non est in morte qui memor sit tui.	*Turn to me, Lord, and deliver my soul:* *for in death there is no remembrance of thee.*
HYMN *plainsong*	Ales diei nuntius lucem propinquam praecinit: nos excitator mentium iam Christus ad vitam vocat.	*The winged herald of the day* *proclaims the morn's approaching ray,* *and Christ the Lord our soul excites,* *and so to endless life invites.*
	Auferte, clamat, lectulos, aegros, soporos, desides; castique, recti ac sobrii vigilate; iam sum proximus.	*'Take up thy bed,' to each he cries,* *'who sick, or wrapped in slumber lies:* *and chaste, and just, and sober stand* *and watch; my coming is at hand.'*
	Jesum ciamus vocibus flentes, precantes, sobrii; intenta supplicatio dormire cor mundum vetat.	*With earnest cry, with tearful care,* *call we the Lord to hear our prayer:* *while supplication, pure and deep,* *forbids each chastened heart to sleep.*
	Tu, Christe, somnum disice, tu rumpe noctis vincula, tu solve peccatum vetus novumque lumen ingere.	*Do thou, O Christ, our slumbers wake:* *do thou the chains of darkness break:* *purge thou our former sins away,* *and in our souls new light display.*
	Sit, Christe, rex piissime, tibi Patrique gloria cum Spiritu Paraclito, in sempiterna saecula. Amen.	*All laud to God the Father be;* *all praise, eternal Son, to thee;* *all glory as is ever meet,* *to God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.*
	℣ Repleti sumus mane misericordia tua. ℟ Exsultavimus, et delectati sumus.	℣ *We are filled in the morning with thy mercy.* ℟ *We have rejoiced and are delighted.*
ANTIPHON *plainsong*	Ego sum resurrectio et vita: qui credit in me, etiam si mortuus fuerit, vivet: et omnis qui vivit et credit in me, non morietur in aeternum.	*I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth* *in me, although he be dead, shall live:* *And every one that liveth and believeth in me* *shall not die for ever.*

Matins 9.00am *Chancel*

RESPONSES *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Convertere Domine *plainsong*
PSALM 106: 1–18 *plainsong*
HYMN Ales diei nuntius *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Ego sum resurrectio et vita *plainsong*
CANTICLE Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel *plainsong*
VOLUNTARY A Substantial Verse *Thomas Tomkins* (1572–1656)

The Last Post

The stars are shining bright above the camps,
The bugle calls float skyward, faintly clear;
Over the hill the mist-veiled motor lamps
Dwindle and disappear.

The notes of day's good-bye arise and blend
With the low murmurous hum from tree and sod,
And swell into that question at the end
They ask each night of God—

Whether the dead within the burial ground
Will ever overthrow their crosses grey,
And rise triumphant from each holy mound
To greet the dawning day.

Whether the eyes which battle sealed in sleep
Will open to reveillé once again,
And forms, once mangled, into rapture leap,
Forgetful of their pain.

But still the stars above the camp shine on,
Giving no answer for our sorrow's ease,
And one more day with the Last Post has gone
Dying upon the breeze.

VERA MARY BRITTAIN (1893–1970) Étaples *1918, first published in* Verses of a V.A.D., *1918*
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Now available in Because You Died. Poetry and Prose of the First World War and After *(Virago, 2008)*

Solemn Eucharist

ALLELUIA
plainsong

Exsultate Deo adiutori nostro,
iubilate Deo Jacob:
sumite psalmum iucundum cum cithara.

Rejoice in honour of God our helper;
shout for joy to the God of Jacob:
intone a most beautiful psalm with the harp.

OFFERTORY
Walford Davies

Tarry no longer! Toward thine heritage
Haste on thy way, and be of right good cheer;
Go each day onward on thy pilgrimage;
Think how short time thou shalt abide thee here.
Thy place is built above the starres clear;
None earthly palace wrought in so stately wise.
Come on, my friend, my brother most dear!
For thee I offered my blood in sacrifice.
Tarry no longer!

JOHN LYDGATE (*c*1370–*c*1451)

COMMUNION
plainsong

Amen dico vobis: quod vos,
qui relinquistis omnia, et secuti estis me,
centuplum accipietis,
et vitam aeternam possidebitis.

I promise you,
who have forsaken all and followed me,
that you shall receive your reward a hundredfold
and obtain everlasting life.

COMMUNION
Gurney

Since I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Man's Maker and Judge, Overruler of Fortune,
'Twere strange should I praise anything and refuse Him praise,
Should love the creature forgetting the Creator,
Nor unto Him in suff'ring and sorrow turn me:
Nay how could I withdraw me from His embracing?

But since that I have seen not, and cannot know Him,
Nor in my earthly temple apprehend rightly
His wisdom and the heav'nly purpose eternal;
Therefore will I be bound to no studied system
Nor argument, nor with delusion enslave me,
Nor seek to please Him in any foolish invention,
Which my spirit within me, that loveth beauty
And hateth evil, hath reprov'd as unworthy:

But I cherish my freedom in loving service,
Gratefully adoring for delight beyond asking
Or thinking, and in hours of anguish and darkness
Confiding always on His excellent greatness.

ROBERT BRIDGES (1844–1930)

Solemn Eucharist 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Variations sur un thème de Clément Jannequin JA118
Jehan Alain (1911–1940)

INTROIT HYMN O God, our help in ages past (417) ST ANNE *William Croft* (1678–1727)

KYRIE Mass IX 'Cum iubilo' *plainsong*

READING Ezekiel 28: 1–10

ALLELUIA Exsultate Deo *plainsong*

GOSPEL Matthew 19: 23–end

SERMON The Reverend Canon James Mustard *Canon Precentor, Exeter Cathedral*

OFFERTORY Vox ultima crucis A SHORT REQUIEM
Sir Henry Walford Davies (1869–1941)

SANCTUS Mass IX 'Cum iubilo' *plainsong*

AGNUS DEI Mass IX 'Cum iubilo' *plainsong*

COMMUNION Amen dico vobis *plainsong*

COMMUNION Since I believe in God the Father Almighty *Ivor Gurney* (1890–1937)

HYMN Soldiers of Christ, arise (449) ST ETHELWALD
William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Toccata MOVEMENT 4 OF SUITE MODALE, OP 43 *Flor Peeters* (1903–1986)

The Owl

Downhill I came, hungry, and yet not starved;
Cold, yet had heat within me that was proof
Against the North wind; tired, yet so that rest
Had seemed the sweetest thing under a roof.

Then at the inn I had food, fire and rest,
Knowing how hungry, cold and tired was I.
All of the night was quite barred out except
An owl's cry, a most melancholy cry

Shaken out long and clear upon the hill,
No merry note, nor cause of merriment,
But one telling me plain what I escaped
And others would not, that night, as in I went.

And salted was my food, and my repose,
Salted and sobered, too, by the bird's voice
Speaking for all who lay under the stars,
Soldiers and poor, unable to rejoice.

PHILIP EDWARD THOMAS (1878–1917) *published posthumously in* Poems, *1917*

Solemn Evensong

INTROIT *Ward*

A night of storm and thunder crashing by,
A bitter night of tempest and of rain–
Then calm at dawn beneath a wind-swept sky,
And broken flowers that will not bloom again.

An age of Death and Agony and Tears,
A cruel age of woe unguessed before—
Then peace to close the weary storm-wrecked years,
And broken hearts that bleed for evermore.

VERA BRITTAIN (1893–1970) *WAR (The Great German offensive, March–May 1918)*
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ANTHEM *Parry*

Lord, let me know mine end and the number of my days,
that I may be certified how long I have to live.
Thou hast made my days as it were a span long;
and mine age is as nothing in respect of thee,
and verily, ev'ry man living is altogether vanity.
For man walketh in a vain shadow
and disquieteth himself in vain,
he heapeth up riches and cannot tell who shall gather them.
And now, Lord, what is my hope?
Truly my hope is even in thee.
Deliver me from all mine offences
and make me not a rebuke to the foolish.
I became dumb and opened not my mouth
for it was thy doing.
Take thy plague away from me,
I am even consumed by means of thy heavy hand.
When thou with rebukes does chasten man for sin
thou makest his beauty to consume away
like as it were a moth fretting a garment;
ev'ry man therefore is but vanity.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord,
and with thine ears consider my calling;
hold not thy peace at my tears!
For I am a stranger with thee and a sojourner
as all my fathers were.
O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence,
and be no more seen.

PSALM 39: 5–15

Compline

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Salve regina, mater misericordiae:	*Hail queen, mother of mercy:*
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.	*hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope.*
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Hevae.	*To you do we call, in exile, the children of Eve.*
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes	*To you do we sigh, mourning and weeping*
in hac lacrimarum valle.	*in this vale of tears.*
Eia ergo, advocata nostra,	*Come therefore, our advocate,*
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.	*turn those merciful eyes of yours towards us.*
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,	*And after this our exile, show us Jesus,*
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.	*the blessed fruit of your womb.*
O clemens, o pia, o dulcis virgo Maria.	*O clement, O loving, O sweet virgin Mary.*

Music before the service 7.30pm *Nave*

PLAYED BY Matthew Martin *Fellow & Director of Music, Keble College, Oxford*

Chant héroïque NO 4 OF NEUF PIÈCES *Jean Langlais* (1907–1991)
Melody NO 1 OF TRIPTYQUE GRÉGORIEN *Jean Langlais* (1907–1991)
Passacaille *Frank Martin* (1890–1974)
Choral varié sur le thème du Veni Creator Op 4 *Maurice Duruflé* (1902–1986)

Solemn Evensong 8.00pm *Nave*

INTROIT War *Joanna Ward* (b1998) FESTIVAL COMMISSION
RESPONSES *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625) *& John Barnard* (b1948)
PSALM 130 *Sir Henry Walford Davies* (1869–1941)
READING Micah 7: 8–end
CANTICLE Magnificat in F *Sir George Dyson* (1883–1964)
READING Mark 7: 1–13
CANTICLE Nunc dimittis in F *Sir George Dyson* (1883–1964)
CREED
RESPONSES *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625) *& John Barnard* (b1948)
ANTHEM Lord, let me know mine end NO 6 OF SONGS OF FAREWELL
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)
PRAYERS
HYMN The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended (252) ST CLEMENT
Clement Scholefield (1839–1904)
BLESSING
VOLUNTARY Fugue No 1 in B flat major SIX FUGUES ON THE NAME BACH FOR ORGAN OR PEDAL-FLUGEL *Robert Schumann* (1810–1856)

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Largo TRIO SONATA IN C MAJOR, BWV529 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)
PSALM 106: 19–48 *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Salve regina *plainsong*

Matins

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Sit nomen Domini benedictum in saecula.

May the name of the Lord be blessed for ever.

HYMN *plainsong*

Nox et tenebrae et nubila,
Confusa mundi et turbida:
Lux intrat, albescit polus,
Christus venit, discedite.

*O both night and darkness' clouds,
the world's confusions and storms,
light now enters, the sky becomes white:
Christ has come, depart!*

Caligo terrae scinditur
Percussa solis spiculo,
Rebusque iam color redit,
Vultu nitentis sideris.

*May the gloom of the earth be torn apart,
pierced by the sun's spikes,
to all things now colour returns
from the face of the glittering star.*

Te, Christe, solum novimus,
Te mente pura et simplici,
Flendo et canendo quaesumus:
Intende nostris sensibus.

*Thee, O Christ, only do we seek to know,
thee with a mind pure and simple
with a knee bent to entreat we learn
in what is to be wept for and in what is to be sung.*

Sunt multa fucis illita,
Quae luce purgentur tua,
Tu, vera lux caelestium
Vultu sereno illumina.

*Look on our senses
and consider our whole life;
many are smeared with deceit:
let them be made clean in thy light.*

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Eiusque soli Filio
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Nunc et per omne saeculum. Amen.

*May it be, O Christ, king most loving,
and to thee, Father, glory
with the Spirit Paraclete,
in every age. Amen.*

℣ Repleti sumus mane misericordia tua.
℟ Exsultavimus, et delectati sumus.

℣ *We are filled in the morning with thy mercy.*
℟ *We have rejoiced and are delighted.*

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

De manu omnium qui oderunt nos libera nos Domine.

From the hand of all those who hate us, deliver us, Lord.

Solemn Eucharist

ALLELUIA *plainsong*

Confitemini Domino et invocate nomen eius: annuntiate inter gentes opera eius.

Give thanks unto the Lord and call upon his name; declare his deeds among the nations.

OFFERTORY *Parry*

My soul, there is a country
Far beyond the stars,
Where stands a wingèd sentry
All skilful in the wars:

He is thy gracious friend
And—O my soul, awake!—
Did in pure love descend
To die here for thy sake.

There, above noise and danger,
Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flow'r of Peace,
The Rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress, and thy ease.

Leave then thy foolish ranges;
For none can thee secure
But One who never changes—
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

HENRY VAUGHAN (1621–1694)

COMMUNION *plainsong*

Tu mandasti mandata tua custodiri nimis: utinam dirigantur viae meae, ad custodiendas iustificationes tuas.

You have ordered that your commandments be kept diligently; O that my ways may be guided towards the keeping of your statutes.

COMMUNION *Elgar*

Ave verum corpus, natum
Ex Maria Virgine,
Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine:
Cuius latus perforatum
Vere fluxit sanguine,
Esto nobis praegustatum
Mortis in examine.
O clemens, o pie,
o dulcis Jesu, Fili Mariae.

*Hail, true body, born
of the Virgin Mary,
truly killed, sacrificed
on the cross for man:
whose pierced side
truly flowed with blood,
the one first put to the test for us,
in the trial of death.
O clement, O loving,
O sweet Jesus, Son of Mary.*

Matins 9.00am *Chancel*

RESPONSES *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Sit nomen Domini *plainsong*

PSALMS 110, 111 & 112 *plainsong*

HYMN Nox et tenebrae et nubila *plainsong*

ANTIPHON De manu omnium *plainsong*

CANTICLE Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel *plainsong*

VOLUNTARY Fantasia [A final] *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625)

Solemn Eucharist 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Choralvorspeil und Fuge für Orgel über 'O Traurigkeit, o Herzeleid' WoO 7 *Johannes Brahms* (1833–1897)

INTROIT HYMN Oft in danger, oft in woe (434) UNIVERSITY COLLEGE *Henry John Gauntlett* (1805–1876)

GLORIA Mass for five voices *Sir Lennox Berkeley* (1903–1989)

READING Ezekiel 43: 1–11

ALLELUIA Confitemini Domino *plainsong*

GOSPEL Matthew 20: 1–16

SERMON The Reverend Andrew Wickens *Rector of Newton Heath, City & Diocese of Manchester & Vicar Choral, Manchester Cathedral*

OFFERTORY My soul, there is a country NO 1 OF SONGS OF FAREWELL *Sir C Hubert H Parry* (1848–1918)

SANCTUS Mass for five voices *Sir Lennox Berkeley* (1903–1989)

AGNUS DEI Mass for five voices *Sir Lennox Berkeley* (1903–1989)

COMMUNION Tu mandasti mandata tua *plainsong*

COMMUNION Ave verum corpus Op 2 No 1 *Sir Edward Elgar* (1857–1934)

HYMN O for a closer walk with God (414) CAITHNESS *from the Scottish Psalter, 1635*

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Alleluyas *Simon Preston* (b1938)

Choral Evensong

INTROIT *Preston*

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.

OFFICE HYMN *plainsong*

Caeli Deus sanctissime,	*O God, whose hand hath spread the sky,*
Qui lucidum centrum poli	*and all its shining hosts on high,*
Candore pingis igneo,	*and painting it with fiery light,*
Augens decore lumine.	*made it so beauteous and so bright.*
Quarto die qui flammeam	*Thou, when the fourth day was begun,*
Solis rotam constituens,	*didst frame the circle of the sun,*
Lunae ministras ordinem,	*and set the moon for ordered change,*
Vagosque cursus siderum:	*and planets for their wider range:*
Ut noctibus vel lumini	*To night and day, by certain line,*
Diremptionis terminum,	*their varying bounds thou didst assign;*
Primordiis et mensium	*and gav'st a signal, known and meet,*
Signum dares nostissimum;	*for months begun and months complete.*
Illumina cor hominum,	*Enlighten thou the hearts of men:*
Absterge sordes mentium,	*polluted souls make pure again:*
Resolve culpae vinculum,	*unloose the bands of guilt within:*
Everte moles criminum.	*remove the burden of our sin.*
Praesta, Pater piissime,	*Grant this, O Father, ever one*
Patrique compar Unice,	*with Christ, thy sole-begotten Son,*
Cum Spiritu Paraclito	*whom, with the Spirit we adore,*
Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.	*one God, both now and evermore. Amen.*

ANTHEM *Stanford*

For lo, I raise up that bitter and hasty nation, which march thro' the breadth of the earth, to possess the dwelling places that are not theirs. They are terrible and dreadful, their judgement and their dignity proceed from themselves. Their horses also are swifter than leopards, and are more fierce than the ev'ning wolves, and their horsemen spread themselves: yea, their horsemen come from far. They fly as an eagle that hasteth to devour, they come all of them for violence; their faces are set as the east wind, and they gather captives as the sand. Yea, he scoffeth at kings and princes are a derision unto him. For he heapeth up dust and taketh it. Then shall he sweep by as a wind that shall pass over and be guilty, even he whose might is his God.

Art not thou from everlasting, O Lord my God, mine Holy One? We shall not die. O Lord, thou hast ordained him for judgement and thou, O Rock, hast established him for correction.

I will stand upon my watch and set me upon the tower and look forth to see what he will say to me and what I shall answer concerning my complaint. And the Lord answered me and said: The vision is yet for the appointed time, and it hasteth toward the end and shall not lie; tho' it tarry, wait for it, because it will surely come.

For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea. But the Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

HABAKKUK 1: 6–12; 2: 1–3, 14, 20 adapted

Compline

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia.	*Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.*
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia.	*For he whom you were worthy to bear, alleluia.*
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia.	*Has risen as he said, alleluia.*
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.	*Pray for us to God, alleluia.*

¶ **The Owl** *Edward Thomas*

Choral Evensong 3.30pm *Nave* *BBC broadcast, doors close 3.25pm*

PRELUDE Elegie *Sir C Hubert H Parry* (1848–1918)

INTROIT Jubilate *Simon Preston* (b1938)

RESPONSES *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625) *& John Barnard* (b1948)

PSALMS 108 *&* 109 *plainsong*

READING Jeremiah 5: 20–31

OFFICE HYMN Caeli Deus sanctissime *plainsong*

CANTICLE Magnificat NEW COLLEGE SERVICE *Paul Drayton* (b1944)

READING 2 Peter 3: 8–18

CANTICLE Nunc dimittis NEW COLLEGE SERVICE *Paul Drayton* (b1944)

CREED

RESPONSES *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625) *& John Barnard* (b1948)

ANTHEM For lo, I raise up Op 145 *Sir Charles Villiers Stanford* (1852–1924)

PRAYERS

HYMN He who would valiant be (372) MONK'S GATE
arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Chorale Fantasia on 'O God our Help' NO 1 OF THREE CHORALE FANTASIAS *Sir C Hubert H Parry* (1848–1918)

Compline 9.30pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Vater unser im Himmelreich *Georg Böhm* (1661–1733)

PSALM 108 *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Regina caeli *plainsong*

Matins

ANTIPHON *plainsong*
Nos qui vivimus,
benedicimus Domino.

We who live
will praise the Lord.

HYMN *plainsong*
Lux ecce surgit aurea,
Pallens facessat caecitas,
Quae nosmet in praeceps diu
Errore traxit devio.

See the golden sun arise!
Let no more our darkened eyes
snare us, tangled by surprise
in the maze of sin!

Haec lux serenum conferat,
Purosque nos praestet sibi:
Nihil loquamur subdolum:
Volvamus obscurum nihil.

From false words and thoughts impure
let this light, serene and sure,
keep our lips without secure,
keep our souls within.

Sic tota decurrat dies,
Ne lingua mendax, ne manus
Oculive peccent lubrici,
Ne noxa corpus inquinet.

So may we the daytime spend,
that, till life's temptations end,
tongue, nor hand, nor eye offend!
One, above us all,

Speculator astat desuper,
Qui nos diebus omnibus,
Actusque nostros prospicit
A luce prima in vesperum.

Views in his revealing ray
all we do, and think, and say,
watching us from break of day
till the twilight fall.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Eiusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Nunc et per omne saeculum. Amen.

Unto God the Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, three in one,
one in three, be glory done,
now and evermore. Amen.

℣ Repleti sumus mane misericordia tua.
℟ Exsultavimus, et delectati sumus.

℣ *We are filled in the morning with thy mercy.*
℟ *We have rejoiced and are delighted.*

ANTIPHON *plainsong*
In sanctitate serviamus Domino,
et liberabit nos ab inimicis nostris.

Let us serve the Lord in holiness,
and he will deliver us from the hand of our enemies.

Solemn Eucharist

ALLELUIA *plainsong*
Domine Deus meus, in te speravi:
salvum me fac ex omnibus
persequentibus me, et libera me.

Lord my God, I hope in you:
save me from all those
who persecute me, and deliver me.

OFFERTORY *Pott*
We who are left, how shall we look again
Happily on the sun, or feel the rain,
Without remembering how they who went
Ungrudgingly and spent
Their all for us, loved, too, the sun and rain?

A bird among the rain wet lilac sings—
But we, how shall we turn to little things
And listen to the birds and winds and streams
Made holy by their dreams,
Nor feel the heart-break in the heart of things?

WILFRID WILSON GIBSON (1878–1962) from *Whin, 1908*. © Estate of Wilfrid Wilson Gibson

COMMUNION *de Monte*
Super flumina Babylonis,
illic sedimus et flevimus,
dum recordaremur tui Sion.
Illic interrogaverunt nos,
qui captivos abduxerunt nos,
verba cantionum.
Quomodo cantabimus canticum
Domini in terra aliena?
In salicibus in medio eius
Suspendimus organa nostra.

By the streams of Babylon,
there we sat and wept
when we remembered you, Zion.
There they questioned us,
those who led us into captivity,
about the words of our songs.
How shall we sing the Lord's song
in a foreign land?
There on the willows
we hung up our harps.

PSALM 137

COMMUNION *plainsong*
Dominus firmamentum meum,
et refugium meum, et liberator meus:
Deus meus adiutor meus.

The Lord is my support,
my refuge and my deliverer;
my God is my help.

¶ **The Volunteer** *Ivor Gurney*

Matins 9.00am *Chancel*

RESPONSES *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Nos qui vivimus *plainsong*
PSALM 115 *plainsong*
HYMN Lux ecce surgit aurea *plainsong*
ANTIPHON In sanctitate serviamus Domino *plainsong*
CANTICLE Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel *plainsong*
VOLUNTARY Fantasia [C final] *Orlando Gibbons* (1583–1625)

Solemn Eucharist 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Concerto del Signor Albinoni, appropriato all'Organo in F major
Johann Gottfried Walther (1684–1748)
INTROIT HYMN Onward, Christian soldiers (435) ST GERTRUDE
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)
KYRIE Mass for four voices *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)
READING Ezekiel 36: 23–28
ALLELUIA Domine Deus meus *plainsong*
GOSPEL Matthew 22: 1–14
SERMON The Reverend Canon Dr Victoria Johnson
Canon Residentiary, Ely Cathedral
OFFERTORY Lament *Francis Pott* (b1957)
SANCTUS *plainsong*
AGNUS DEI Mass for four voices *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)
COMMUNION Super flumina Babylonis *Philippe de Monte* (1521–1603)
COMMUNION Dominus firmamentum meum *plainsong*
HYMN O God, thy soldiers' crown and guard (218) BOW BRICKHILL
Sir Sidney Hugo Nicholson (1875–1947)
BLESSING
VOLUNTARY Praeludium in G *Nicolaus Bruhns* (1665–1697)

Sequence of Music and Readings

CHANT
plainsong

Dies irae, dies illa Solvet saeclum in favilla Teste David cum Sibylla.	*The day of wrath, that day will* *dissolve the world in ashes* *as prophesied by David and the Sybil.*
Quantus tremor est futurus Quando iudex est venturus Cuncta stricte discussurus.	*How great a terror there will be* *when the judge will come* *who will thresh out everything thoroughly.*
Tuba mirum spargens sonum Per sepulchra regionum Coget omnes ante thronum.	*The trumpet, scattering a wondrous sound* *through the tombs of every land* *will gather all before the throne.*
Mors stupebit et natura Cum resurget creatura Iudicanti responsura.	*Death and nature shall stand amazed* *when creation rises again* *to answer to the judge.*
Liber scriptus proferetur, In quo totum continetur, Unde mundus iudicetur.	*A written book shall be brought forth* *which contains everything* *for which the world shall be judged.*
Iudex ergo cum sedebit Quidquid latet apparebit: Nil inultum remanebit.	*And so when the judge takes his seat* *whatever is hidden shall be made manifest,* *nothing shall remain unavenged.*
Quid sum miser tunc dicturus? Quem patronum rogaturus Cum vix iustus sit securus?	*What shall I, wretch, say?* *whom shall I ask to plead for me* *when scarcely the righteous shall be safe?*
Rex tremendae maiestatis Qui salvandos salvas gratis, Salva me fons pietatis.	*King of dreadful majesty,* *who freely saves the redeemed,* *save me, O fount of pity.*
Recordare Jesu pie Quod sum causa tuae viae: Ne me perdas illa die.	*Recall, merciful Jesus,* *that I was the reason for your journey:* *do not destroy me on that day.*
Quaerens me, sedisti lassus: Redemisti Crucem passus: Tantus labor non sit cassus.	*Seeking me, you sat down, weary:* *you redeemed me, having endured the Cross:* *let not such great pains have been in vain.*
Iuste iudex ultionis, Donum fac remissionis Ante diem rationis.	*Just judge of vengeance,* *give me the gift of redemption* *before the day of reckoning.*
Ingemisco tamquam reus: Culpa rubet vultus meus: Supplicanti parce, Deus.	*I groan as one guilty* *and my face blushes with guilt;* *spare the suppliant, O God.*
Qui Mariam absolvisti, Et latronem exaudisti, Mihi quoque spem dedisti.	*You who absolved Mary* *and heard the prayer of the thief,* *you have given me hope also.*
Preces meae non sunt dignae: Sed tu bonus fac benigne Ne perenni cremer igne.	*My prayers are not worthy,* *but you, O virtuous one, show mercy,* *lest I burn in everlasting fire.*
Inter oves locum praesta Et ab haedis me sequestra, Statuens in parte dextra.	*Give me a place among the sheep* *and separate me from the goats,* *placing me on your right hand.*
Confutatis maledictis, Flammis acribus addictis: Voca me cum benedictis.	*When the damned are confounded* *and consigned to keen flames,* *call me with the blessed.*
Oro supplex et acclinis Cor contritum quasi cinis: Gere curam mei finis.	*I pray, suppliant and kneeling,* *a heart as contrite as ashes:* *take my ending into your care.*
Lacrimosa dies illa Qua resurget ex favilla Iudicandus homo reus: Huic ergo parce, Deus.	*That day is one of weeping* *on which shall rise again from the ashes* *the guilty man, to be judged:* *therefore spare this penitent, O Lord.*
Pie Jesu Domine, Dona eis requiem. Amen.	*Sweet Lord Jesus, grant them rest. Amen.*

texts and translations for this service continue overleaf

Music before the service 7.30pm *Nave*

PLAYED BY David Bednall *Teaching Fellow & Organist of Bristol University & Sub Organist, Bristol Cathedral*

Psalm Prelude No 3 SET 2 *Herbert Howells* (1892–1983)
PSALM 33: 3 'SING UNTO HIM A NEW SONG: PLAY SKILFULLY WITH A LOUD NOISE'

Prelude on 'East Acklam' FIVE PRELUDES ON ENGLISH HYMN TUNES, OP 60 *Francis Jackson* (b1917)

Prelude, Scherzo and Passcagalia Op 41 *Kenneth Leighton* (1929–1988)

Sequence of Music and Readings 8.00pm *Nave*

CHANT Dies irae *plainsong*

READING A Sermon *Geoffrey Anketell Studdert Kennedy* (1883–1929)

HYMN Abide with me (331) EVENTIDE *William Henry Monk* (1823–1889)

MOTET Lament *Francis Pott* (b1957)

READING John 15: 1–17

CHANT Subvenite Sancti Dei *plainsong*

MOTET Idyll *Simon McEnery* (b1964) FESTIVAL COMMISSION

READING An extract from 'Testament of Youth' *Vera Brittain* (1893–1970)

MOTET Everyone Sang *Bernard Hughes* (b1974)

PRAYERS

HYMN My song is love unknown (86) LOVE UNKNOWN *John Ireland* (1879–1962)

VOLUNTARY Prelude and Fugue in B minor BWV544 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)

MOTET *Pott*

We who are left, how shall we look again
Happily on the sun, or feel the rain,
Without remembering how they who went
Ungrudgingly and spent
Their all for us, loved, too, the sun and rain?

A bird among the rain wet lilac sings—
But we, how shall we turn to little things
And listen to the birds and winds and streams
Made holy by their dreams,
Nor feel the heart-break in the heart of things?

WILFRID WILSON GIBSON (1878–1962) from *Whin, 1908*. © Estate of Wilfrid Wilson Gibson

CHANT *plainsong*

Subvenite Sancti Dei,	*Saints of God,*
occurrite angeli Domini:	*come to his aid!*
suscipientes animam eius:	*Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord!*
offerentes eam in conspectu Altissimi.	*Receive his soul and present him to God the most high.*
Suscipiat te Christus, qui vocavit te:	*May Christ, who called you, take you to himself;*
et in sinum Abrahae angeli deducant te.	*may angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.*
Suscipientes animam eius:	*Receive his soul*
offerentes eam in conspectu Altissimi.	*and present him to God the most high.*

MOTET *McEnery*

In the grey summer garden I shall find you
With day-break and the morning hills behind you.
There will be rain-wet roses; stir of wings;
And down the wood a thrush that wakes and sings.
Not from the past you'll come, but from that deep
Where beauty murmurs to the soul asleep:
And I shall know the sense of life re-born
From dreams into the mystery of morn
Where gloom and brightness meet. And standing there
Till that calm song is done, at last we'll share
The league-spread, quiring symphonies that are
Joy in the world, and peace, and dawn's one star.

SIEGFRIED SASSOON (1886–1967) Copyright Siegfried Sassoon by kind permission of the Estate of George Sassoon

MOTET *Hughes*

Everyone suddenly burst out singing;
And I was filled with such delight
As prisoned birds must find in freedom,
Winging wildly across the white
Orchards and dark-green fields; on—on—and out of sight.

Everyone's voice was suddenly lifted;
And beauty came like the setting sun:
My heart was shaken with tears; and horror
Drifted away … O, but Everyone
Was a bird; and the song was wordless; the singing will never be done.

SIEGFRIED SASSOON (1886–1967) Copyright Siegfried Sassoon by kind permission of the Estate of George Sassoon

Compline

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Alma redemptoris mater, quae pervia caeli	*Gracious mother of the redeemer, you who remain the*
porta manes et stella maris, succurre cadenti,	*ever-open gate of heaven, and the star of the sea, succour*
surgere qui curat populo. Tu quae genuisti,	*your people, who fall but strive to rise again. You who gave*
natura mirante, tuum sanctum genitorem:	*birth, while nature marvelled, to your holy creator:*
Virgo prius ac posterius,	*a virgin before and after,*
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud Ave,	*who heard that 'Ave' from the mouth of Gabriel,*
peccatorum miserere.	*have mercy on sinners.*

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Chant de paix NO 3 OF NEUF PIÈCES *Jean Langlais* (1907–1991)

PSALM 116 *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Alma redemptoris mater *plainsong*

The Volunteer

To A. L. B.

I would test God's purposes:
I will go up and see
What fate He'll give, what destiny
His hand holds for me.

For God is very secret,
Gives grace, but does not say
A word that will foreshadow
Shape of the coming day.

Curious am I, curious …
And since He will not tell
I'll prove Him, go up against
The naked mouth of Hell.

And what hereafter—Heaven?
Or Blighty? O if it were …
Mere agony, mere pain the price
Of the returning there.

Or—nothing! Days in mud
And slush, then other days …
Aie me! "Are they not all
The seas of God"; God's Ways?

IVOR BERTIE GURNEY (1890–1937) *Edinburgh, 1919, from* War's Embers, *1919*

Solemn Eucharist

GRADUAL
Victoria

O quam gloriosum est regnum,
in quo cum Christo gaudent omnes sancti.
Amicti stolis albis,
sequuntur agnum quocumque ierit.

O how glorious is the kingdom
in which all the saints rejoice with Christ.
Clad in robes of white,
they follow the lamb wherever he goes.

OFFERTORY
Harwood

O how glorious is the kingdom wherein all the saints rejoice with Christ
Clothed with white robes, they follow the lamb, whithersoever he goeth.

ANTIPHON OF ALL SAINTS

COMMUNION
Radcliffe

God be in my head, and in my understanding;
God be in my eyes, and in my looking;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;
God be at mine end, and at my departing.

SARUM PRIMER

COMMUNION
Robinson

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
ever in thy heart to stay;
let me evermore abide
hidden in thy wounded side.

If the world or Satan lay
tempting snares about my way,
I am safe when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
naught I fear when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
dying let me still abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

SIR H W BAKER (1821–1877) *translation of* Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te

¶ **The Parable of the Old Man and the Young** *Wilfred Owen*

Solemn Eucharist 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Allegretto Op 1 *Louis Vierne* (1870–1937)

INTROIT HYMN Lift high the cross (omit v2) CRUCIFER
Sir Sidney Hugo Nicholson (1875–1947)

GLORIA Missa Ego te Johannes *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina* (1525/6–1594)

READING Genesis 22: 1–14

GRADUAL O quam gloriosum *Tomás Luis de Victoria* (1548–1611)

GOSPEL Mark 12: 1–12

SERMON The Reverend Canon Jeremy Davies
Canon Emeritus, Salisbury Cathedral

OFFERTORY O how glorious is the kingdom *Basil Harwood* (1859–1949)

SANCTUS Missa Ego te Johannes *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina* (1525/6–1594)

AGNUS DEI Missa Ego te Johannes *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina* (1525/6–1594)

COMMUNION God be in my head *Philip Radcliffe* (1905–1986)

COMMUNION Jesu, grant me this, I pray *Christopher Robinson* (b1936)

HYMN Give me the wings of faith (225) SAN ROCCO *Derek Williams* (b1945)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Offertoire sur les Grands Jeux MESSE POUR LES COUVENTS
François Couperin (1668–1733)

Everyone Sang

Everyone suddenly burst out singing;
And I was filled with such delight
As prisoned birds must find in freedom,
Winging wildly across the white
Orchards and dark-green fields; on—on—and out of sight.

Everyone's voice was suddenly lifted;
And beauty came like the setting sun:
My heart was shaken with tears; and horror
Drifted away … O, but Everyone
Was a bird; and the song was wordless; the singing will never be done.

SIEGFRIED LORAINE SASSOON CBE, MC (1886–1967)
April 1919, included in 'Picture-Show', 1919. Copyright Siegfried Sassoon, by kind permission of the Estate of George Sassoon

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Vespers for the Dead

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Placebo Domino
in regione vivorum.

I shall please the Lord
in the land of the living.

PSALM *plainsong*

Dilexi, quoniam exaudiet Dominus
vocem orationis meae.
Quia inclinavit aurem suam mihi,
et in diebus meis invocabo.
Circumdederunt me dolores mortis;
et pericula inferni invenerunt me.
Tribulationem et dolorem inveni,
et nomen Domini invocavi:
O Domine, libera animam meam.
Misericors Dominus et iustus,
et Deus noster miseretur.
Custodiens parvulos Dominus;
humiliatus sum, et liberavit me.
Convertere, anima mea, in requiem tuam,
quia Dominus benefecit tibi:
quia eripuit animam meam de morte,
oculos meos a lacrimis, pedes meos a lapsu.
Placebo Domino in regione vivorum.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard
my voice and my supplications.
For he hath inclined his ear unto me,
therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
The sorrows of death compassed me,
and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:
I found trouble and sorrow.
Then called I upon the name of the Lord;
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;
yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple:
I was brought low, and he helped me.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
I shall please the Lord in the land of the living.

PSALM 116

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Heu mihi, Domine,
quia incolatus meus prolongatus est.

Woe is me, Lord,
that my sojourning is prolonged.

PSALM *Byrd*

Ad Dominum cum tribularer clamavi,
et exaudivit me.
Domine, libera animam meam
a labio mendacii, et a lingua dolosa.
Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponatur tibi,
ad linguam dolosam?
Sagittae potentis acutae,
cum carbonibus desolatoriis.
Heu mihi! quia incolatus meus
prolongatus est;
habitavi cum habitantibus Cedar.
Multum incola fuit anima mea.
Cum his qui oderunt pacem eram pacificus.
Ego pacem loquebar,
et illi bellum conclamabant.

In my distress I cried unto the Lord
and he heard me.
O Lord, deliver my soul
from the lip of falsehood, and from a deceitful tongue.
What should be given unto thee, or done to thee,
to a deceitful tongue?
Sharp arrows of the mighty,
with searing coals.
Woe is me! that my sojourn
is prolonged;
I have lived with the inhabitants of Cedar.
My soul hath dwelt much there.
With those that hate peace I was a peacemaker.
I spake peace,
and they shouted together for war.

PSALM 120

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Dominus custodit te ab omni malo:
custodiat animam tuam Dominus.

The Lord keepeth thee from all evil:
may the Lord keep thy soul.

PSALM *Walford Davies*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord; who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

PSALM 121

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine:
Domine, quis sustinebit?

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities:
Lord, who shall stand it?

texts and translations for this service continue overleaf

¶ **The Parable of the Old Man and the Young** *Wilfred Owen*

Music before the service 7.30pm *Nave*

PLAYED BY Peter Stevens *Assistant Master of Music, Westminster Cathedral*

Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir BWV686 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)
Dies sind die heiligen zehn Gebot BWV678 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)
Prelude and Fugue in C minor BWV546 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)

Vespers for the Dead 8.00pm *Nave*

ANTIPHON Placebo Domino *plainsong*
PSALM Dilexi, quoniam exaudiet Dominus *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Heu mihi, Domine *plainsong*
PSALM Ad Dominum cum tribularer *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)
ANTIPHON Dominus custodit te *plainsong*
PSALM Levavi oculos A SHORT REQUIEM
Sir Henry Walford Davies (1869–1941)
ANTIPHON Si iniquitates observaveris *plainsong*
PSALM De profundis *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Opera manuum tuarum *plainsong*
MOTET Confitebor tibi Domine *Cipriano de Rore* (*c*1515/16–1565)
ANTIPHON Omne quod dat mihi Pater *plainsong*
CANTICLE Magnificat in G minor Z231 *Henry Purcell* (1659–1695)

PSALM *plainsong*

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;
Domine, exaudi vocem meam.
Fiant aures tuae intendentes
in vocem deprecationis meae.
Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine,
Domine, quis sustinebit?
Quia apud te propitiatio est;
et propter legem tuam sustinui te, Domine.
Sustinuit anima mea in verbo eius:
speravit anima mea in Domino.
A custodia matutina usque ad noctem,
speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia,
et copiosa apud eum redemptio.
Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus
iniquitatibus eius.

Out of the deep I called to you, O Lord:
Lord, hear my voice.
O let thine ears consider well
the voice of my complaint.
If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities:
Lord, who shall stand it?
For with thee there is merciful forgiveness:
and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.
My soul hath relied on his word:
my soul hath hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch even until night,
let Israel hope in the Lord.
Because with the Lord there is mercy:
and with him plentiful redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel from all
his iniquities.

PSALM 130

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Opera manuum tuarum,
Domine, ne despicias.

The work of thy hands,
O Lord, despise thou not.

PSALM 138: 8

MOTET *de Rore*

Confitebor tibi, Domine,
quoniam iratus es mihi
conversus est furor tuus
et consolatus es me.
Ecce Deus salvator meus
fiducialiter agam
et non timebo
quia fortitudo mea
et laus mea Dominus
et factus est mihi in salutem.

I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
for thou wast angry with me:
thy wrath is turned away,
and thou hast comforted me.
Behold, God is my saviour,
I will deal confidently,
and will not fear:
because the Lord is my strength,
and my praise,
and he is become my salvation.

ISAIAH 12: 1–2

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Omne quod dat mihi Pater, ad me veniet;
et eum qui venit ad me,
non eiciam foras.

All that the Father gives me will come to me,
and the one who comes to me
I will by no means cast out.

JOHN 6: 37

Compline

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Alma redemptoris mater, quae pervia caeli
porta manes et stella maris, succurre cadenti,
surgere qui curat populo. Tu quae genuisti,
natura mirante, tuum sanctum genitorem:
Virgo prius ac posterius,
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud Ave,
peccatorum miserere.

Gracious mother of the redeemer, you who remain the
ever-open gate of heaven, and the star of the sea, succour
your people, who fall but strive to rise again. You who gave
birth, while nature marvelled, to your holy creator:
a virgin before and after,
who heard that 'Ave' from the mouth of Gabriel,
have mercy on sinners.

¶ **The Parable of the Old Man and the Young** *Wilfred Owen*

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE Adagio e dolce TRIO SONATA IN D MINOR, BWV527
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

PSALM 91 *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Alma redemptoris mater *plainsong*

The Parable of the Old Man and the Young

So Abram rose, and clave the wood, and went,
And took the fire with him, and a knife.
And as they sojourned both of them together,
Isaac the first-born spake and said, My Father,
Behold the preparations, fire and iron,
But where the lamb for this burnt-offering?
Then Abram bound the youth with belts and straps
And builded parapets and trenches there,
And stretchèd forth the knife to slay his son.
When lo! an angel called him out of heaven,
Saying, Lay not thy hand upon the lad,
Neither do anything to him. Behold,
A ram caught in a thicket by its horns;
Offer the Ram of Pride instead of him.
But the old man would not so, but slew his son,
And half the seed of Europe, one by one.

WILFRED OWEN (1893–1918)
published in a collection, Poems by Wilfred Owen, *compiled from Owen's manuscripts by Siegfried Sassoon in 1920*

Terce

HYMN *plainsong*

Nunc sancte nobis Spiritus,
Unum Patri cum Filio,
Dignare promptus ingeri,
Nostro refusus pectori.

Come, Holy Ghost, with God the Son,
and God the Father, ever One,
shed forth thy grace within our breast,
and dwell with us, a ready guest.

Os, lingua, sensus, mens, vigor,
Confessionem personent,
Flammescat igne caritas,
Accendat ardor proximos.

By every power, by heart and tongue,
by act and deed, thy praise be sung,
inflame with perfect love each sense,
that others' souls may kindle thence.

Praesta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne saeculum. Amen.

O Father, that we ask be done,
through Jesus Christ thine only Son,
who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

ANTIPHON *plainsong*

Veniant mihi Domine miserationes tue et vivam.

O let thy loving mercies come unto me, O Lord,
that I may live.

Choral Matins & Sermon

INTROIT *Elgar*

They are at rest;
We may not stir the heav'n of their repose
By rude invoking voice, or prayer addrest
In waywardness to those
Who in the mountain grots of Eden lie,
And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds
Blend with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;
Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,
Angelic forms abide,
Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove
The verses of that hymns which Seraphs chant above.

CARDINAL JOHN HENRY NEWMAN (1801–1890)

ANTHEM *Parry*

At the round earth's imagin'd corners, blow
Your trumpets, angels, and arise, arise
From death, you numberless infinities
Of souls, and to your scatter'd bodies go;
All whom the flood did, and fire shall o'erthrow,
All whom war, dearth, age, agues, tyrannies,
Despair, law, chance hath slain, and you whose eyes
Shall behold God and never taste death's woe.
But let them sleep, Lord, and me mourn a space,
For if above all these my sins abound,
'Tis late to ask abundance of thy grace
When we are there; here on this lowly ground
Teach me how to repent; for that's as good
As if thou hadst seal'd my pardon with thy blood.

JOHN DONNE (1572–1631)

¶ **Everyone Sang** *Siegfried Sassoon*

Terce 9.00am *Chancel*

RESPONSES *plainsong*

HYMN Nunc sancte nobis Spiritus *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Veniant mihi Domine *plainsong*

PSALM 119: 33–80 *plainsong*

RESPONSES *plainsong*

PSALM 51 *plainsong*

VOLUNTARY Ut, Re, Mee, Fa, Sol, La, The playnesong … by a second Person
BK58 *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)

Choral Matins & Sermon 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Prelude and Fugue in D minor BWV539
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

INTROIT They are at rest *Sir Edward Elgar* (1857–1934)

RESPONSES *Cecilia McDowall* (b1951)

VENITE *plainsong*

PSALMS 120, 121 & 122 *plainsong*

READING Isaiah 40: 1–11

CANTICLE Te Deum in F *John Ireland* (1879–1962)

READING Colossians 3: 1–4, 12–17

CANTICLE Jubilate COLLEGIUM REGALE *Herbert Howells* (1892–1983)

CREED

RESPONSES *Cecilia McDowall* (b1951)

ANTHEM At the round earth's imagined corners NO 5 OF SONGS OF FAREWELL
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)

SERMON The Right Reverend David Conner KCVO *Dean of Windsor*

PRAYERS

HYMN O praise ye the Lord! (427) LAUDATE DOMINUM
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Allegro giocoso NO 7 OF SEPT IMPROVISATIONS, OP 150
Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921)

Solemn Evensong

INTROIT *plainsong*	Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. Pater de caelis Deus, miserere nobis. Fili Redemptor mundi Deus, miserere nobis. Spiritus Sancte Deus, miserere nobis. Sancta Trinitas unus Deus, miserere nobis. Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis. Sancta Dei Genitrix, ora pro nobis. Sancta Virgo virginum, ora pro nobis. Omnes Sancti et Sanctae Dei, orate pro nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis Domine. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos Domine. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Christe audi nos. Christe exaudi nos. Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.	*Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.* *God the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.* *God the Son, redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.* *God the Holy Spirit, have mercy on us.* *Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.* *Holy Mary, pray for us.* *Holy Mother of God, pray for us.* *Holy Virgin among virgins, pray for us.* *All you saints of God, pray for us.* *Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,* *spare us, Lord.* *Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,* *graciously hear us, Lord.* *Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,* *have mercy on us.* *Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.* *Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.*
OFFICE HYMN *plainsong*	Ave maris stella, Dei mater alma, Atque semper virgo, felix caeli porta. Sumens illud Ave Gabrielis ore, Funda nos in pace, mutans Evae nomen. Solve vincla reis, profer lumen caecis, Mala nostra pelle, bona cuncta posce. Monstra te esse matrem, sumat per te precem Qui pro nobis natus tulit esse tuus. Virgo singularis, inter omnes mitis, Nos culpis solutos mites fac et castos. Vitam praesta puram, iter para tutum, Ut videntes Jesum, semper collaetemur. Sit laus Deo Patri, summo Christo decus, Spiritui Sancto, tribus honor unus. Amen. HYMN AT VESPERS FOR THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY	*Hail, star of the sea, nourishing mother of God,* *ever a virgin, joyous gate of heaven.* *Receiving that 'Ave' from the mouth of Gabriel,* *stablish us in peace, changing the name of 'Eva'.* *Release the chains of the guilty, bring light to the blind,* *take away our wrong-doing, demand for us all that is good.* *Show yourself as mother, through you may he receive prayer,* *he who, being born for us, undertook to be your own.* *O singular virgin, meek above all others,* *freed from our sins, make us meek and chaste.* *Display a pure life, prepare a safe path,* *so that we may see Jesus and rejoice together always.* *Let praise be to God the Father, glory to Christ the great,* *to the Holy Spirit, one honour in three. Amen.*
ANTIPHON *plainsong*	Sancta Dei genetrix, intercede pro nobis, de cuius utero processit redemptio mundi.	*Pray for us, holy mother of God,* *whose womb brought forth the world's redemption.*
ANTHEM *Parry*	I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is at unity with itself. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces. PSALM 122: 1–3; 6–7	

Compline

ANTIPHON *Palestrina*	Salve regina, mater misericordiae, Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve! Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evae, Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes, In hac lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, Illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, Nobis, post hoc exilium, ostende, O clemens, o pia, o dulcis virgo Maria.	*Hail, holy queen, mother of mercy,* *Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope!* *To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,* *to thee do we send up our sighs,* *mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.* *Turn, then, most gracious advocate,* *thine eyes of mercy toward us,* *and after this, our exile,* *show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.* *O clement, O loving, O sweet virgin Mary.*

¶ **Everyone Sang** *Siegfried Sassoon*

Music before the service 7.30pm *Nave*

PLAYED BY Charles Maxtone-Smith *Organ Scholar, New College, Oxford*

Introduction and Passacaglia in D minor (1899) *Max Reger* (1873–1916)

Sonata in B flat major Op 65 No 4 *Felix Mendelssohn* (1809–1847)
I. ALLEGRO CON BRIO
II. ANDANTE RELIGIOSO
III. ALLEGRETTO
IV. ALLEGRO MAESTOSO E VIVACE

Solemn Evensong 8.00pm *Nave*

INTROIT Litaniae Sanctorum *plainsong*

RESPONSES *Bernard Rose* (1916–1996)

OFFICE HYMN Ave maris stella *plainsong*

PSALM 118: 1–16 *Sir Charles Villiers Stanford* (1852–1924)

READING Habakkuk 3: 2–19a

ANTIPHON Sancta Dei genetrix *plainsong*

CANTICLE Magnificat primi toni a 8 *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina* (1525/6–1594)

READING Mark 8: 1–10

CANTICLE Nunc dimittis H127 *Gustav Holst* (1874–1934)

CREED

RESPONSES *Bernard Rose* (1916–1996)

ANTHEM I was glad *Sir C Hubert H Parry* (1848–1918)

PRAYERS

HYMN Praise, my soul, the King of heaven (436) PRAISE, MY SOUL
Sir John Goss (1800–1880)

BLESSING

VOLUNTARY Moto ostinato MOVEMENT 3 OF SUNDAY MUSIC – MUSICA DOMINICALIS
Petr Eben (1929–2007)

Compline 9.15pm *Nave*

PRELUDE An Wasserflüssen Babylon BWV653 *Johann Sebastian Bach* (1685–1750)

PSALM 119: 81–96 *plainsong*

ANTIPHON Salve regina *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina* (1525/6–1594)

Matins

ANTIPHON *plainsong*	Miserator Dominus escam dedit timentibus se in memoriam suorum mirabilium.	*The merciful Lord gives food to those who fear him,* *mindful of his wonders.*
HYMN *plainsong*	Ecce iam noctis tenuatur umbra, lucis aurora rutilans coruscat; nisibus totis rogitemus omnes cunctipotentem,	*Behold, already night's shadow is diminished,* *the rosy dawn of light gleams out;* *let us wholeheartedly beseech* *the almighty*
	Ut Deus, nostri miseratus, omnem pellat angorem, tribuat salutem donet et nobis pietate patris regna polorum.	*that God may have mercy upon us,* *do away all our pain, bestow on us salvation,* *and, with a father's mercy, grant us* *the kingdom of heaven.*
	Praestet hoc nobis Deitas beata Patris ac Nati, pariterque Sancti Spiritus, cuius resonat per omnem gloria mundum. Amen.	*May the blessed Godhead grant us this favour—* *the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost together* *whose glory echoes throughout* *all the world. Amen.*
	℣ Repleti sumus mane misericordia tua. ℟ Exsultavimus, et delectati sumus.	℣ *In the morning we will be filled with your mercy.* ℟ *We will rejoice, and delight in it.*
ANTIPHON *plainsong*	O quam suavis est, Domine, Spiritus tuus! Qui ut dulcedinem tuam in filios demonstrares, pane suavissimo de caelo praestito, esurientes reples bonis, fastidiosos divites dimittens inanes.	*O how gentle, Lord, is your Spirit!* *To show your kindness* *to your children,* *you have given them the most delicate bread from heaven,* *and filled the hungry with good things,* *sending the haughty rich away empty.*

Solemn Eucharist

ALLELUIA *plainsong*	Caro mea vere est cibus, et sanguis meus vere est potus: qui manducat meam carnem, et bibit meum sanguinem, in me manet, et ego in eo.	*My flesh is the true food,* *my blood is the true drink;* *he who eats my flesh* *and drinks my blood* *abides in me, and I in him.*
OFFERTORY *Parry*	There is an old belief, That on some solemn shore, Beyond the sphere of grief Dear friends shall meet once more. Beyond the sphere of Time And Sin and Fate's control, Serene in changeless prime Of body and of soul. That creed I fain would keep, That hope I'll ne'er forgo, Eternal be the sleep, If not to waken so. JOHN GIBSON LOCKHART (1794–1854)	
COMMUNION *plainsong*	Qui manducat carnem meam, et bibit sanguinem meum, in me manet, et ego in eo, dicit Dominus.	*He who eats my flesh* *and drinks my blood,* *abides in me, and I in him, says the Lord.*
COMMUNION *Lassus*	Veni in hortum meum soror mea sponsa, messui myrrham meam cum aromatibus meis; comedi favum meum cum melle meo; bibi vinum meum cum lacte meo; comedite, amici, et bibite, et inebriamini, carissimi. SONG OF SONGS 5: 1	*I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride;* *I have mixed my myrrh with my spices.* *I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey;* *I have drunk my wine with my milk.* *Eat, friends, and drink,* *and be inebriated, you who are most dear to me.*
MOTET *Parsons*	Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui. Amen.	*Hail Mary, full of grace,* *the Lord is with thee,* *blessed art thou among women,* *and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. Amen.*

¶ **Goliath and David** *Robert Graves*

Matins 9.00am *Chancel*

RESPONSES *plainsong*
ANTIPHON Miserator Dominus *plainsong*
PSALM 84 *plainsong*
HYMN Ecce iam noctis *plainsong*
ANTIPHON O quam suavis *plainsong*
CANTICLE Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel *plainsong*
VOLUNTARY Ut, re, mi, fa, sol, la BK64 *William Byrd* (1539/40–1623)

Solemn Eucharist 11.30am *Nave*

PRELUDE Allegro con affetto SONATA VIII, OP 91 *Alexandre Guilmant* (1837–1911)
INTROIT HYMN Hail thee festival day (omit VV4–8) (109) SALVE FESTA DIES
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)
KYRIE Missa brevis *Matthew Martin* (b1976) FESTIVAL COMMISSION
GLORIA Missa brevis *Matthew Martin* (b1976) FESTIVAL COMMISSION
READING Joshua 24: 1–2a, 14–18
READING Ephesians 6: 10–20
ALLELUIA Caro mea *plainsong*
GOSPEL John 6: 56–59
SERMON The Reverend Andrew Sinclair
Vicar of Bratton, Edington & Imber, Erlestoke, and Coulston
OFFERTORY There is an old belief NO 4 OF SONGS OF FAREWELL
Sir C Hubert H Parry (1848–1918)
SANCTUS Missa brevis *Matthew Martin* (b1976) FESTIVAL COMMISSION
AGNUS DEI Missa brevis *Matthew Martin* (b1976) FESTIVAL COMMISSION
COMMUNION Qui manducat carnem meam *plainsong*
COMMUNION Veni in hortum meum *Orlande de Lassus* (1530/32–1594)
HYMN Christ triumphant GUITING POWER *John Barnard* (b1948)
MOTET Ave Maria *Robert Parsons* (*c*1535–1572)
BLESSING
VOLUNTARY Final SYMPHONIE II IN D MAJOR, OP 13 NO 2 *Charles-Marie Widor* (1844–1937)

Goliath and David *(For D. C. T., Killed at Fricourt, March, 1916)*

Once an earlier David took
Smooth pebbles from the brook:
Out between the lines he went
To that one-sided tournament,
A shepherd boy who stood out fine
And young to fight a Philistine
Clad all in brazen mail. He swears
That he's killed lions, he's killed bears,
And those that scorn the God of Zion
Shall perish so like bear or lion.
But … the historians of that fight
Had not the heart to tell it right.

Striding within javelin range,
Goliath marvels at this strange
Goodly-faced boy so proud of strength.
David's clear eye measures the length;
With hand thrust back, he cramps one knee,
Poises a moment thoughtfully,
And hurls with a long vengeful swing.
The pebble, humming from the sling
Like a wild bee, flies a sure line
For the forehead of the Philistine;
Then… but there comes a brazen clink,
And quicker than a man can think
Goliath's shield parries each cast.
Clang! clang! and clang! was David's last.
Scorn blazes in the giant's eye,
Towering unhurt six cubits high.
Says foolish David, 'Damn your shield!
And damn my sling! but I'll not yield.'
He takes his staff of Mamre oak,
A knotted shepherd-staff that's broke
The skull of many a wolf and fox
Come filching lambs from Jesse's flocks.
Loud laughs Goliath, and that laugh
Can scatter chariots like blown chaff
To rout; but David, calm and brave,
Holds his ground, for God will save.
Steel crosses wood, a flash, and oh!
Shame for beauty's overthrow!
(God's eyes are dim, His ears are shut.)
One cruel backhand sabre-cut—
'I'm hit! I'm killed' young David cries,
Throws blindly forward, chokes … and dies.
And look, spike-helmeted, grey, grim,
Goliath straddles over him.

ROBERT VON RANKE GRAVES (1895–1985) *from* Fairies and Fusiliers, *1918*
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