

[1] Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Trad. English

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day,
I would my true love did so chance
to see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance, love to my dance,
my dance, my dance.
Sing O my love,
Sing O my love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a Virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance,
Thus was I knit to man's nature,
To call my true love to my dance, love to my dance,
my dance, my dance.
Sing O my love,
Sing O my love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
So very poor this was my chance,
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
To call my true love to my dance, to my dance,
to my dance, my dance.
Sing O my love,
Sing O my love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptized I was,
The Holy Ghost on me did chance,
My Father's voice heard from above,
To call my true love to my dance.

[2] Epitaph (Here shadow lie)

Here shadow lie
Whil'st life is sadd
Still hope to die
To him she hadd.
In blisse is hee
Whom I loved best;
Thrice happie shee
With him to rest.
So shall I be
With him I loved,
And hee with mee
And both us blessed.
Love made me poet
And this I writt;
My hearte did doe it
And not my witt.

[3] If God build not the house

*Phineas Fletcher (1582–1650) from Psalm 127
vv 1-2, and Psalm 25 vv 4-5*

If God build not the house and lay
The groundwork so sure – whoever build,
It cannot stand one stormy day.
If God be not the city's shield,
If he be not their bars and wall,
In vain the watch-tower, men and all.

Though then thou wak'st when others rest,
Though rising thou prevent'st the sun.

Shew me thy ways O Lord
And teach me thy paths.
Though with lean care thou daily feast,
Lead me forth in thy truth and teach me:
For thou art the God of my salvation,

In thee hath been my hope all the day long:
Thy labour's lost and thou undone;

If God build not the house and lay
The ground-work so sure – whoever build,
It cannot stand one stormy day.
If God be not the city's shield.

But God his child will feed and keep,
And draw the curtain to his sleep.

[4] Magnificat (Windsor Service)

My soul doth magnify the Lord
and my spirit hath rejoic'd in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness
of His handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth all generations
shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me
and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him
throughout all generations.
He hath shewed strength with His arm.
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination
of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat,
and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He rememb'ring His mercy hath holpen His servant
Israel, as He promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed for ever.
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.

[5] Nunc Dimittis (Windsor Service)

Lord, now lettest Thou thy servant depart in peace,
according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the face
of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles
and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
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.

[6] The Transfiguration

from the Gospels of Mark and John

The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us;
We beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten
of the Father, full of grace and truth.

And after six days Jesus took Peter,
James and John his brother,
And brought them up into a high mountain,
And there He was transfigured before them:
His face did shine as the sun,
and his raiment was white as the light.

The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us;
We beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten
of the Father, full of grace and truth.

[7] Te Deum (Windsor Service)

We praise Thee, O God:
we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee,
the Father everlasting.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud:
the Heavens and all the powers therein.
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.
The godly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world
doth acknowledge Thee;
The Father of an infinite Majesty;
Thine honourable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man:
Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven
to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God
in the glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants
Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

[9] Pange lingua gloriosi

St Thomas Aquinas (ca 1225–1274)

Pange lingua gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi,
Rex effudit gentium.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et iubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Messe pour Saint-Sulpice

[11] Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

[12] Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax
hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

Laudamus te; benedicimus te;
adoramus te; glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tuam.

Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints
in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage.
Govern them and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship
Thy Name, ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us:
as our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted:
let me never be confounded.

[8] Jubilate (Windsor Service)

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.
Amen.

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His Flesh, the mystery sing;
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
Shed by our Immortal King,
Destined, for the world's redemption,
From a noble womb to spring.

Down in adoration falling,
This great Sacrament we hail,
O'er ancient forms of worship
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith will tell us Christ is present,
When our human senses fail.

To the Everlasting Father,
And the Son who made us free
And the Spirit, God proceeding
From them each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Glory be to God in the highest.
And in earth peace
to men of good will.

We praise Thee; we bless Thee;
we worship Thee; we glorify Thee.
We give thanks to Thee
for Thy great glory.

O Lord God, Heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.

Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dextram Patris,
O miserere nobis.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

[13] Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

[14] Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

[15] Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei.
Dona nobis pacem.

O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.
Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy,
Thou only art the Lord,
Thou only art the most high, Jesus Christ.
Together with the Holy Ghost
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is He that cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Lamb of God,
who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God,
who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God,
Grant us peace.