

The Thirteenth/Fourteenth Annual Offering of Music for Treble Voices

Novice and Junior Choristers of The Choir of Men and Boys and The Girls' Choir Grace Church in New York

Sunday 6 February 2022

Four O'Clock p.m.

OPENING HYMN 390 PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

LOBE DEN HERREN

All stand as the organ plays through the hymn

VERSE ONE : ALL

Descant by *Craig S. Lang* (1891-1971)

VERSE TWO: CHOIR

VERSE THREE: AUDIENCE ONLY

VERSE FOUR: ALL

The Junior and Senior Choristers remain standing as the Novice Choristers with the Audience are seated

GESÙ BAMBINO (THE INFANT JESUS)

Pietro A. Yon (1886-1943)

When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows
Upon a winter night,
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose,
The King of Love and Light.

The angels sang, the shepherds sang,
The grateful earth rejoiced;
And at His blessed birth the stars
Their exultation voiced.

Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite adoremus, Dominum.

Again the heart with rapture glows
To greet the holy night,
That gave the world its Christmas Rose,
Its King of Love and Light.

Let ev'ry voice acclaim His name,
The grateful chorus swell.
From paradise to earth He came
That we with Him might dwell.

Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite adoremus, Dominum

English by *Frederick H. Martens*

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

Karl Harrington (1861-1953)

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! The star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

In the light of that start
Lie the ages imperaled
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Ev'ry hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! We shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Savior and King!

Josiah G. Holland

BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS OF THE MORNING

Malcolm Archer (b. 1952)

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Shall we then yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
Reginald Heber, 1811

PEOPLE LOOK EAST

Besançon Carol arr. by *Craig Phillips* (b.1961)

People, look East.
The time is near of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able,
Trim the hearth, and set the table.
People, look East, and sing today:
Love, the guest is on the way.

Furrows, be glad.
Though earth is bare, one more seed is planted there:
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,
That in course the flower may flourish
People, look East, and sing today:
Love, the rose, is on the way

Birds, though ye long have ceased to build,
Guard the nest that must be filled.
Even the hour when wings are frozen,
He for fledging time has chosen.
People look East, and sing today:
Love, the bird is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch.
When night is dim one more light the bowl shall brim,
Shining beyond the frosty weather,
Bright as sun and moon together.
People, look East, and sing today
Love, the star, is on the way.

Angels, announce with shouts of mirth,
Christ who brings new life to earth.
Set every peak and valley humming
With the word, the Lord is coming.
People, look East, and sing today:
Love, the Lord, is on the way.
Eleanor Farjeon

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy Wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying round thy throne.
from *Cantata 147*

MAGNIFICAT

Sydney Watson (Evening Service in E-flat)

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
 and my spirit hath rejoiced 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 showed 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 remembering 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.

The Book of Common Prayer

OLD AMERICAN SONGS

arr. Aaron Copland (1900-1990)

Simple Gifts (Set One, No. Four)

'Tis the gift to be simple 'tis the gift to be free
 'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be
 And when we find ourselves in the place just right
 'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
 To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
 To turn, turn will be our delight
 'Till by turning, turning we come round right.

Shaker Song

I got me a cat (Set One, No. Five)

I got me a cat my cat pleased me
 I fed my cat under yonder tree
 My cat says fiddle eye fee

I got me a duck my duck pleased me
 I fed my duck under yonder tree
 My duck says "Quack, quack"

I got me a goose my goose pleased me
 I fed my goose under yonder tree
 My goose says "Quaw quaw"

I got me a hen my hen pleased me
 I fed my hen under yonder tree
 My hen says "Shimmy shack, shimmy shack"

I got me a pig my pig pleased me
 I fed my pig under yonder tree
 My pig says "Griffey, griffey"

I got me a cow my cow pleased me
 I fed my cow under yonder tree
 My cow says "Baw, baw"

I got me a horse my horse pleased me
I fed my horse under yonder tree
My horse says "Neigh, neigh"

I got me a
.....

Old American Folk Song

FOR THE FRUIT OF ALL CREATION

Francis Jackson (1917-2022)

For the fruits of all creation,
thanks be to God;
for rich gifts to every nation,
thanks be to God;
for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safe keeping,
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour
God's will is done;
in the help we give our neighbor,
God's will is done;
in our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will be done.

For the harvest of The Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good all we inherit,
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

F. Pratt Green

SONGS FOR GRACE

Barry Rose (b.1934)

A SONG-CYCLE TO TEXTS FROM THE HYMNALS 1940 & 1982
WRITTEN FOR AND DEDICATED TO PATRICK ALLEN AND
THE 2013 NOVICE AND JUNIOR CHORISTERS AT
GRACE CHURCH IN NEW YORK

I. GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF GRACE

God of mercy, God of grace,
show the brightness of thy face.
Shine upon us, Savior, shine,
fill thy Church with light divine,
and thy saving health extend
unto earth's remotest end.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

II. FAIREST LORD JESUS

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Lord of all creation,
O thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the color and bloom of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes the saddest heart to sing.

Münster, 1677, Leipzig, 1842

III. JESUS, GOOD ABOVE ALL OTHER

Jesus, good above all other,
Gentle child of gentle mother,
In a stable born our brother,
Give us grace to persevere.

Jesus, cradled in a manger,
For us facing every danger,
Living as a homeless stranger,
Make we thee our King most dear.

Lord, in all our doings guide us;
Pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;
We'll go on with thee beside us,
And with joy we'll persevere!
Percy Dearmer, (1867-1936)

IV. GOD BE IN MY HEAD

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, 1514

V. ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

Refrain:
All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Refrain

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

VI. GOD, MY FATHER, LOVING ME

God my Father, loving me,
Gave his Son, my friend to be;
Gave his Son, my form to take,
Bearing all things for my sake.

How can I repay thy love,
Lord of all the hosts above?
What have I, a child, to bring
Unto thee, thou heavenly King?

I have but myself to give:
Let me to thy glory live;
Let me follow, day by day,
Where thou showest me the way.
G. W. Briggs (1875-1959)

VII. GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF GRACE

God of mercy, God of grace,
show the brightness of thy face.
Shine upon us, Savior, shine,

fill thy Church with light divine,
and thy saving health extend
unto earth's remotest end.

Henry Francis Lyte

WORLD PREMIER, A NEW SETTING WRITTEN FOR DR. PATRICK ALLEN AND THE NOVICE & JUNIOR CHORISTERS
BY DR. ROSE (EASTER DAY, 2021)

A PRAYER OF SAINT IGNATIUS OF LOYOLA (1491-1556)

Teach us good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest, to give, and not to count the cost; To fight, and not to heed the wounds; To toil, and not to seek for rest; To labour and not ask for any reward save that of knowing that we do Thy will. Amen.

MAY THE ROAD RISE UP TO MEET YOU

Barry Rose

Written for the Choristers of Grace Church in New York (2019)

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields
and until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand. Amen.

Traditional Gaelic blessing

Grace Church in New York 2021-2022

The Choir of Men and Boys

Seniors

Theo Cannon, *Lead*
Christopher Divéki, *Optimus*
Cole Fader
Oscar Fitzharding

Tanner Gola
Kadin Hussein
Leo Lewis
Philip Molina

Sander Olinick
Arthur Root
Thomas Seirer
Lachlan Whelan

Juniors

Pablo Bordes
Aditya Chanmugam
James Gomez

Declan Gorman
Eamonn Hynes
James Kaden
Thatcher Olinick

Luka Tanjga
Luca Viola
James West

Novice Boys

Thibault Antonio
Teddy Armer
Jack Avlon

Niall Harrington
William Naples
Theodore Nichols
Luca McGee

Luis Muniz
Luca Schiff
Landon Vincent

The Girls' Choir

Seniors

Eva Dixon
Pia Erwine, *Optima*
Abby Gomez

Ciara Gorman, *Lead*
Eva Gorman
Bordley Gushee

Amelia Kaden, *Lead*
Grace Majoros
Hailey Popov

Juniors

Cassie Chinn
Mila Coats
Kiera Cryan

Amalya Dhirmalani
Claire Min
Phebe Phojanakong

Kaia Salvador-Bryers
Bellamy Stapleton
Cece Whelan

Novices

Annalise Arena
Delphina Bragen
Emi Cortes
Quinn Cryan
Beatrice Delaney
Carolina Paredes-Goldfarb

Esme Hynes
Niwako Inoue
Chloe Kim
Bridger King
Victoria Lee

Josephine Lewis
Eloise McGrath
Isla Popov
Claire Pederson
Madeleine Polanski
Wilhelmina Schuchard

Special thanks to our senior and high school mentors for their invaluable help in the past week's rehearsals and today's offering

The Reverend J. Donald Waring, Rector
The Reverend Julia Offinger, Associate Rector
The Reverend Thomas Szczerba, Assistant Rector
Patrick Allen, Organist and Master of Choristers

www.gracechurchnyc.org

Please No Photographs or Recording during the Offering

To check current schedules as programs are subject to special liturgies and programs offered in the church go to the home page of the Music area of the website for the weekly up to date schedule or call 212.254.2000/ext.6