

YALE INSTITUTE OF SACRED MUSIC

# Choral Evensong

YALE CONSORT

JAMES O'DONNELL, CONDUCTOR



MARCH 26, 2024  
5:15 PM  
CHRIST CHURCH  
NEW HAVEN

Yale Consort is a newly formed professional vocal ensemble conducted by Professor James O'Donnell and sponsored by the Yale Institute of Sacred Music. It provides high quality choral music through a series of evening services in local parishes and chapels. The centuries-old tradition of Choral Evensong encourages quiet contemplation through hymns, psalms, canticles, prayer, and reflection. For more information and to view all upcoming evening services, please use the QR code.



**Please silence all mobile devices.  
The use of photographic, recording, or electronic equipment during the  
service is prohibited.**

Your courtesy is appreciated.

The Office of Evensong presented this evening is in accordance with the  
Book of Common Prayer (1662)

ORGAN PRELUDES

O Mensch bewein' dein Sünde gross BWV 622  
Ich Ruf zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ BWV 639

*Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*

*All stand as the Choir and ministers enter*

*The Choir sings the Introit*

O hearken Thou unto the voice of my calling,  
my King and my God: for unto Thee  
will I make my prayer.

*Words: Psalm 5:2*  
*Music: Roxanna Panufnik (b. 1968)*

*The Officiant says a sentence of Scripture*

*All remain standing as the Officiant and the Choir sing the Preces*

V O Lord, open thou our lips.                    R And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.  
V O God, make speed to save us.                R O Lord, make haste to help us.  
V Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;  
R As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.  
Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

*Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)*

*All sit. The Choir sings Psalm 22, vv. 1-21*

My God, my God, look upon me;  
why hast thou forsaken me:  
and art so far from my health,  
and from the words of my complaint?  
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;  
and in the night-season also I take no rest.  
And thou continuest holy:  
O thou worship of Israel.  
Our fathers hoped in thee:  
they trusted in thee and thou didst deliver them.  
They called upon thee and were holpen;  
they put their trust in thee and were not confounded.  
But as for me, I am a worm and no man,  
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.  
All they that see me laugh me to scorn;  
they shoot out their lips and shake their heads, saying,

"He trusted in God, that he would deliver him;  
let him deliver him if he will have him."  
But thou art he that took me out of my mother's  
womb, thou wast my hope, when I hanged  
yet upon my mother's breasts.  
I have been left unto thee ever since I was born;  
thou art my God even from my mother's womb.  
O go not from me for trouble is hard at hand:  
and there is none to help me.  
Many oxen are come about me;  
fat bulls of Basan close me in on ev'ry side.  
They gape upon me with their mouths,  
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.  
I am poured out like water;  
and all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart also in the midst of my body is even like

My strength is dried up like a pot-sherd,  
 and my tongue cleaveth to my gums:  
 and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.  
 For many dogs are come about me:  
 and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.  
 They pierced my hands and my feet;  
 I may tell all my bones.  
 they stand staring and looking upon me;  
 They part my garments among them;  
 and cast lots upon my vesture.  
 But be not thou far from me, O Lord:  
 thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword:  
 my darling from the power of the dog.  
 Save me from the lion's mouth:  
 thou hast heard me also from among the  
 horns of the unicorns.

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.

*Chant: Samuel Wesley (1766–1837)*

*All remain seated for the First Lesson (Lamentations 1:17-22)*

*All stand. The Choir sings Magnificat (Song of Mary, Luke 1:39–56)*

*Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum  
 et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo.  
 Quia respexit humilitatem  
 ancillæ suæ:  
 ecce enim ex hoc beatam  
 me dicent omnes generationes.  
 Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est,  
 et sanctum nomen eius,  
 et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies  
 timentibus eum.  
 Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,  
 dispersit superbos  
 mente cordis sui.  
 Deposuit potentes de sede  
 et exaltavit humiles;  
 Esurientes implevit bonis  
 et divites dimisit inanes.  
 Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus  
 misericordiæ suæ,  
 sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,  
 Abraham et semini eius in sæcula.*

My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
 and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior,  
 for he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-  
 maiden.  
 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 remembering his mercy  
 hath holpen his servant Israel,  
 as he promised to our forefathers,  
 Abraham and his seed, for ever.

*Gloria Patri, et Filio,  
et Spiritui Sancto:  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.*

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.

*G.P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)  
Magnificat quarti toni*

*All sit for the Second Lesson (Mark 11:27-33)*

*All stand. The Choir sings Nunc dimittis (Song of Simeon, Luke 1:39-56)*

*Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine,  
secundum verbum tuum in pace:  
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum  
quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum:  
Lumen ad revelationem gentium,  
et gloriam plebis tue Israel.  
Gloria Patri, et Filio,  
et Spiritui Sancto:  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.*

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.

*Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)  
Nunc dimittis tertii toni*

*All sing together the Apostles' Creed*

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth:  
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, dead, and buried.  
He descended into hell;  
the third day he rose again from the dead;  
he ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty;  
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Ghost;  
the holy catholic Church;  
the communion of saints;  
the forgiveness of sins;**

**the resurrection of the body;  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

*The Officiant and Choir sing the Responses*

V The Lord be with you.  
R And with thy spirit.  
V Let us pray.

*All kneel or sit*

V Lord, have mercy upon us.  
R Christ, have mercy upon us.  
V Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

V O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.                      R And grant us thy salvation.  
V O Lord, save the State.                                      R And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.  
V Endue thy ministers with righteousness.              R And make thy chosen people joyful.  
V O Lord, save thy people.                                      R And bless thine inheritance.  
V Give peace in our time, O Lord.  
R Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.  
V O God, make clean our hearts within us.              R And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

*Collect of the day, for peace, and for aid against all perils*

O God, by the passion of thy blessed Son didst make an instrument of shameful death to be unto us the means of life: Grant us so to glory in the cross of Christ, that we may gladly suffer shame and loss for the sake of thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

Lighten our darkness we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

*Thomas Tomkins*

*All sit. The Choir sings the Anthem*

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks:  
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.  
My soul is athirst for God,  
yea, even for the living God:  
When shall I come to appear  
before the presence of God?  
My tears have been my meat day and night:  
while they daily say unto me,  
Where is now thy God?

*Words: Psalm 42:1-3  
Music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)*

*All kneel as the Officiant offers prayers for the church and for the world*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,  
be with us all evermore.  
**Amen.**

*All stand to sing Hymn 168, omitting v.4. The hymn may be found in the blue Hymnal 1982 at your seat*

*The Dismissal*

V Let us bless the Lord.  
R **Thanks be to God.**

*All remain standing as the ministers depart*

MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE

Psalm Prelude III, Op. 32, No. 3

*Herbert Howells*

Psalm 23, v.4 “Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.”

All are invited to remain seated until the conclusion of the organ voluntary

## SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

Yale Consort

James O'Donnell, conductor

Sarah Grube

Liz Hanna

Maggie Lieberman

Jane Meditz

Eric Brenner

Sarah Reed

Megan Roth

Clifton Massey

Matthew Newhouse

Kyle Picha

Matthew Cramer

Benjamin Ferriby

Jared Swope

Max Tipton

Oak Martin, M.M. '25

organist

Samantha Christopher, M.Div. '25

Officiant

Julia Warren, M.Div. '26

Verger

Michael Heffner, M.Div. '24

Crucifer

Jacob Stewart, M.Div. '26

Reader

Prof. Bo kyung Blenda Im

Reader

Augie Segger, M.A.R. '25

Sacristan

The Yale Institute of Sacred Music is grateful to The Revd. Stephen Holton, Rector and the parish of Christ Church New Haven for their hospitality.

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or contact Clifton Massey, Program Manager at [Clifton.Massey@Yale.edu](mailto:Clifton.Massey@Yale.edu)

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