Choral Evensong

YALE CONSORT

JAMES O'DONNELL, CONDUCTOR

APRIL 15, 2025 5:30 PM CHRIST CHURCH NEW HAVEN Yale Consort is a professional vocal ensemble sponsored by the Yale Institute of Sacred Music. It is conducted by Professor James O'Donnell and provides high-quality choral music in partnership with Yale School of Music and Yale Divinity students through weekly term-time evening services in local parishes and chapels.

For more information and to view all upcoming services, please visit ism.yale.edu or use this 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) and (1979)

ORGAN PRELUDE

Cantabile from Symphony No. 2 in E minor, Op. 20

Louis Vierne (1870-1937)

All stand as the Choir and ministers enter

The Choir sings the Introit

Drop, drop, slow tears,

And bathe those beauteous feet,

Which brought from Heav'n

The news and Prince of Peace.

In your deep floods

Drown all my faults and fears;

Nor let His eye see

Sin, but through my tears.

Cease not, wet tears,

His mercies to entreat;

To cry for vengeance:

Sin doth never cease.

Words: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650) Music: Willam Walton (1902-1983)

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.

V Praise ye the Lord.

R The Lord's name be praised.

Music: Thomas Ebdon (1738-1811)

All sit. The Choir sings Psalm 22:1-18

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 every 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

my heart also in the midst of my body is ever like melting wax.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, 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.

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.

Samuel Wesley (1766-1837)

All remain seated for the First Lesson (Jeremiah 15:10-21)

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

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.

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.

Alan Gray (1855-1935) in F minor

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

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.

Alan Gray in F minor

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.
- 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.

Music: Thomas Ebdon

All sit. The Choir sings the Anthem

Ne irascaris Domine satis, et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostre: Ecce, respice, populus tuus omnes nos.

Civitas sancti tui facta est deserta, Sion deserta facta est, Ierusalem desolata est. Be not angry, O Lord, enough, and remember no more our iniquity: Lo regard, all we are thy people.

The city of thy holy one is made desert, Zion is made desert, Jerusalem is become desolate.

> Words: Isaiah 64:9-10 Music: William Byrd (1540-1623)

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

V Let us bless the Lord.

R Thanks be to God.

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 160: Cross of Jesus (Cross of Jesus)

The hymn may be found in the blue Hymnal 1982 at your seat

All remain standing as the Choir and ministers depart

MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE

Allegro moderato e serioso from Sonata No. 1 in F minor, Op. 65 Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

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

Yale Consort James O'Donnell, conductor Katrina Liao, M.M. '26, organist

Nelson Pike, M.Div. '26, Officiant

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Please join us for upcoming services with Yale Consort. All services at 5:30pm:

Apr 22 Evensong - Christ Church Apr 29 Festal Evensong - Christ Church Music of Wood, Dyson in D, Bassano Final service of the spring term. Music of Byrd, Murrill in E, Vaughan Williams

For more information please visit the websites below, or contact Clifton Massey, Program Manager at Clifton.Massey@Yale.edu



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