

Seattle Pacific University

Concert Choir

Tour Texts - 2005-2006

I The Baltic Crescent

Psalmus CL (Poland)

Wojciech Widłak (b. 1971)

Praise the Lord in his sacred places,
praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts,
praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet,
praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him with the timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.
Praise him with high-sounding cymbals,
praise him with cymbals of joy.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

-Psalm 150

Taaveti Laulud (Estonia)

Cyrillus Kreek (1889-1962)

I. Taaveti laul Nr. 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great.
O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all.
Glory to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

-Psalm 104: 1, 24

II. Önnis on inimene

Blessed is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.
Serve the Lord with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.
Arise, O Lord; save me, O God.
Glory to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

-Psalm 1: 1, 6; Psalm 2: 11a, 12b; Psalm 3:7

Avuksihuutopsalmi (Finland)

Einojuhani Rautavaara (b. 1928)

Lord, I cry to thee, give ear to my voice when I pray to thee.
O Lord, I cry to thee, give ear to my voice, Lord.
Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense
And the lifting up of my hands
As the evening sacrifice, give ear unto my voice, Lord.
Bring my soul out of prison that I may praise thy name.

- From the Vigil Service

Nunc Dimittis (Lithuania)

Vytautas Miskinis (b. 1954)

Now let thou thy servant depart in peace, O Lord, according to thy word.
For my eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples,
A light as a revelation to the Gentiles, and a glory of your people Israel.

- From Luke 2

II Southern Americas

Credo (Argentina)

Roberto Goldar

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Holy Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended into hell.
On the third day, he rose from the dead.
He ascended into heaven.
He is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Holy Catholic Church,
the communion of the saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen

-Apostle's Creed

O Magnum Mysterium (Venezuela)

César Alejandro Carrillo (b.1957)

O great mystery, and wondrous sacrament,
That animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger!
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Christ.

-Responsory for Matins on Christmas Day

Piezas Sacras (Argentina)

Fernando Moruja (1960-2004)

1. Lux Aeterna

Light eternal let shine on them, Lord.

-From the Liturgy

2. O bone Jesu

O good Jesus, have mercy on us:
You who created us,
You redeemed us;
By your most precious blood.

-From the Liturgy

3. Hodie Christus natus est

Today Christ is born:
Today the Savior has appeared;
Today the angels sing on earth,
And the archangels rejoice;
Today the righteous exult, saying:
"Glory to God in the highest.
Alleluia."

-Antiphon for Vespers on Christmas Day

Alleluia!

Glory to God in the highest, Lord and our powerful Father.

-*Georges R. Colbourne*

IV Hymns and Songs

Prepare the Way

Swedish Folk Tune, arr. Margareta Jalkeus

Prepare the way, O Zion;
Ye awful deeps rise high;
Sink low ye lofty mountains,
The Lord is drawing nigh;
The righteous King of glory,
Foretold in sacred story.
O blest is he that came
In God the Father's name.

O Zion, He approaches,
Your Lord and King for aye;
Strew palms where He advances;
Spread garments in His way.
God's promise faileth never,
Hosanna sound for ever.
O blest is he that came
In God the Father's name.

- *Traditional Swedish Advent Hymn (Dalarna province)*

Thy Holy Wings

Swedish Folk Tune, arr. Valerie Shields

Thy holy wings, O Savior, spread gently o'er me
And let me rest securely through good and ill in thee,
Oh, be my strength and portion, my rock and hiding place,
And let my ev'ry moment be lived within thy grace.

Oh let me nestle near thee, within thy downy breast
Where I will find sweet comfort and peace within thy nest,
Oh close thy wings around me and keep me safely there,
For I am but a newborn and need thy tender care.

Oh, wash me in the waters of Noah's cleansing flood.
Give me a willing spirit, a heart both clean and good,
Oh take into thy keeping thy children great and small,
And while we sweetly slumber, enfold us one and all.

- *Carolina Sandell-Berg (1,3) & Gracia Grindal (2)*

Three Charles Wesley Hymns to Early American Tunes

Arr. David Anderson

1. Come, Let Us, Who in Christ Believe

LAND OF REST, American Folk Tune

Come, let us, who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise,
To him with joyful voices give
The glory of his grace.

He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.

Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.

Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

2. Lord, I Despair

MEDITATION, Southern Harmony

Lord, I despair myself to heal;
I see my sin, but cannot feel;
I cannot, til thy spirit blow,
And bid the obdient waters flow.

'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give,
Thy gifts I only can receive;
Here then to thee I all resign;
To draw, redeem, and seal, is thine.

With simple faith on thee I call,
My light, my life, my Lord, my all:
I wait the moving of the pool,
I wait the word that speaks me whole.

Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure:
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And pour thyself into my heart.

3. Come Away to the Skies

MIDDLEBURY, Kentucky Harmony

Come away to the skies
My beloved, arise
And rejoice in the day you were born:
On this festival day,
Come exulting away,
And with singing to Zion return.

For thy glory we were
First created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine;
Now created again,
That our lives may remain
Throughout time and eternity thin.

—Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

We with thanks do approve
The design of that love
Which has joined us to Jesus' name;
So united in heart,
Let us nevermore part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

Hallelujah we sing
To our Father and King,
And our rapturous praises repeat:
To the Lamb that was slain,
Hallelujah again;
Sing, all heaven, and fall at his feet.

I'm Goin' to Sing

Spiritual, arr. Alice Parker

I'm goin' to sing when the Spirit says: Sing!
And obey the Spirit of the Lord!

I'm goin' to pray when the Spirit says: Pray!
And obey the Spirit of the Lord!

I'm goin' to shout when the Spirit says: Shout!
And obey the Spirit of the Lord!

—Traditional Spiritual

Wana Barkaka

Kenyan, arr. Shawn L. Kirchner

They have blessings, those who pray;
Jesus himself said so. Alleluia!

They have peace, those who pray;
Jesus himself said so. Alleluia!

They have joy, those who pray;
Jesus himself said so. Alleluia!

They have well-being, those who pray;
Jesus himself said so. Alleluia!

—Kenyan

OPTIONAL

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Martin Luther - arr. W. B. Olds

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great;
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He,
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

-Martin Luther (trans. Frederick H. Hedge)

We Shall Walk Through the Valley of Peace

Spiritual, arr. Moses Hogan

We shall walk through the valley in peace.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

We will meet our loved ones there.
We will meet our loved ones there.
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no trials there.
There will be no trials there.
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

-Traditional Spiritual