

PROGRAMME I

Thomas Tallis (c.1505 – 1585): Loquebantur variis linguis

Loquebantur variis linguis apostoli, alleluia.
Magnalia Dei, alleluia.
Repleti sunt omnes Spiritu Sancto,
et ceperunt loqui magnalia Dei, alleluia.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritu Sancto. Alleluia.

*The apostles were speaking in different tongues, alleluia.
Of the mighty works of God, alleluia.
They were all filled with the Holy Spirit,
and they began to speak of the mighty works of God, alleluia.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Alleluia.*

Thomas Tallis (c1505-1585): Suscipe quaeso Domine

Suscipe quaeso Domine, vocem confitentis.
Scelera mea non defendo; peccavi.
Deus miserere mei; peccavi, dele culpas meas gratia tua.
Si enim iniquitates recordaberis quis sustineat?
Quis enim justus qui se dicere audeat sine peccato esse?
Nullus est enim mundus in conspectu tuo.

*Accept, I beseech thee O Lord, the voice of him who confesses.
My crimes I do not defend; I have sinned.
O God have mercy on me; I have sinned, do away my sins by thy grace.
For if thou shalt remember iniquities, who could bear it?
For who is so righteous that he dare say that he is without sin?
For there is no-one pure in thy sight.*

William Byrd (1539/40-1623): Infelix ego

Infelix ego, omnium auxilio destitutus,
qui caelum terramque offendi:
Quo ibo? Quo me vertam?
Ad quem confugiam?
Quis mei miserebitur?
Ad caelum levare oculos non audeo.
Quia ei graviter peccavi. I
n terra refugium non invenio.
Quia ei scandalum fui.
Quid igitur faciam? Desperabo? Absit.
Misericors est Deus, pius est salvator meus.
Solutus igitur Deus refugium meum:
Ipse non despiciet opus suum,
non repellat imaginem suam.

*Ad te igitur, piissime Deus,
tristis ac moerens venio:
Quoniam tu solus spes mea,
tu solus refugium meum.
Quid autem dicam tibi?*

Cum oculos levare non audeo,
verba doloris effundam,
misericordiam tuam implorabo, et dicam:
Miserere mei Deus,
secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

*How unhappy I feel:
there is no one I can ask for help,
as I have broken the laws of both earth and heaven.
So which way can I turn? Who can I run to?
Who will take pity on me?
I dare not look up to heaven,
as I have sinned against it grievously.
I can find no refuge on earth,
as I have been a scandal to it also.*

*What then can I do? Despair?
I shall not. God is merciful,
my Saviour will take pity on me.
Then God alone shall be my refuge,
he will not despise the work of his own hands,
his own image he will not turn away.*

*To you then, most merciful God,
I come in sadness and penitence.
You are my only hope, my only refuge.
But what can I say to you?
Since I dare not look up to heaven,
let me pour out words of sorrow,
let me beg for your mercy and say:
Have mercy on me,
according to your infinite loving kindness.*

William Byrd (1539/40-1623): O Lord, make thy servant, Elizabeth

O Lord, make thy servant, Elizabeth our Queen, to rejoice in thy strength; give her her heart's desire, and deny not the request of her lips; but prevent her with thine everlasting blessing, and give her a long life, ev'n for ever and ever. Amen.

Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623): O Lord, grant the Queen a long life

O Lord, grant the King a long life,
That her years may endure throughout all generations.
Let her dwell before Thee for ever,
O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness
That they may preserve her
So shall we always sing and praise Thy name, Amen.

William Byrd (1539/40-1623): Tribue Domine

Tribue, Domine, ut donec in hoc fragili
corpore positus sum laudet te cor meum,
laudet te lingua mea, et omnia ossa mea
dicant: Domine, quis similis tui?

Tu es Deus omnipotens, quem trinum
in personis, et unum in substantia deitatis
colimus et adoramus:
Patrem ingenitum, Filium de Patre unigenitum,
Spiritus Sanctum de utroque procedentem
et in utroque permanentem,
sanctam et individuam Trinitatem,
unum Deum omnipotentem.
Te deprecor, supplico et rogo, auge fidem,
auge spem, auge charitatem:
Fac nos per ipsam gratiam tuam semper in fide
stabiles, et in opere efficaces,
ut per fidem rectam, et condigna
fidei opera, ad vitam, te miserante,
perveniamus aeternam.
Gloria Patri, qui creavit nos,
gloria Filio, qui redemit nos:
gloria Spiritui Sancto, qui sanctificavit nos:
gloria summae et individuae Trinitati,
cuius opera inseparabilia sunt,
cuius imperium sine fine manet.
Te decet laus, te decet hymnus, tibi debetur
omnis honor, tibi benedictio et claritas, tibi
gratiarum actio, tibi honor, virtus et fortitudo,
Deo nostro, in saecula saeculorum,
Amen.

*Grant, O Lord, that while I am in this fragile
body my heart may praise you, my tongue may
praise you, and all my being may say:
Lord, who is there like you?
You are Almighty God whom
we worship and adore, three persons,
and one divine essence:
the Father unbegotten, the only begotten Son
of the Father, the Holy Spirit who proceeds
from both, yet abides in both,
the holy and undivided Trinity,
one God omnipotent.
I pray, beseech and entreat you: increase my
faith, increase my hope, increase my charity.
By your grace make us always steadfast in our
faith, and successful in our deeds,
that through true faith and deeds
worthy of that faith we may come,
by your mercy, to eternal life.
Glory be to the Father, who created us.
Glory be to the Son who redeemed us.
Glory be to the Holy Spirit who sanctified us.
Glory be to the highest and undivided Trinity,
whose works are inseparable,*

*whose kingdom abides for ever.
You are worthy of praise, worthy of songs
of praise: all honour and blessing and glory,
thanksgiving, honour, perfection and might
be yours, our God, for ever and ever.
Amen.*