

March 18th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Troisième leçon de ténèbres - François Couperin

IOD. Récit: Manum suam misit hostis ad omnia desiderabilia ejus, quia vidit gentes ingressas sanctuarium suum, de quibus præceperas ne intrarent in ecclesiam tuam.

CAPH. Récit: Omnis populus ejus gemens, et quærens panem; dederunt pretiosa quæque pro cibo ad refocillandam animam. Vide, Domine, et considera quoniam facta sum vilis!

LAMED. O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus! quoniam vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Dominus, in die iræ furoris sui.

MEM. Récit: De excelso misit ignem in ossibus meis et erudit me: expandit rete pedibus meis: convertit me retrorsum: posuit me desolatam tota die mærore confectam.

NUN: Récit: Vigilavit jugum iniquitatum mearum; in manu ejus convolutæ sunt, et impositæ collo meo; infirmata est virtus mea: dedit me Dominus in manu, de qua non potero surgere. Jerusalem, convertare ad Dominum Deum tuum.

OD. Récit: The enemy has stretched out his hands over all her precious things; she has seen the nations invade her sanctu-ary, those whom thou didst forbid to enter thy congregation.

CAPH. Récit: All her people groan as they search for bread; they trade their treasures for food to relieve their souls. "Look, O Lord, and behold, for I am despised."

LAMED. "Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, which the LORD inflicted on the day of his fierce anger."

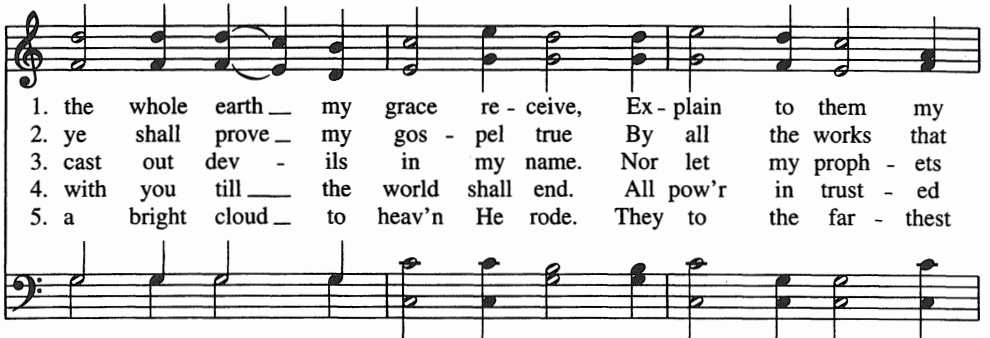
MEM. Récit: From on high he sent fire; and has chastised me; he spread a net under my feet; he turned me back; he has left me desolate, and overburdened with sorrow all the day long.

NUN: Récit: The yoke of my iniquities weighs me down; they are folded together in his hand and made into a collar; my strength is weakened: the Lord has delivered me into the hands of those against whom I cannot rise up. Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God.

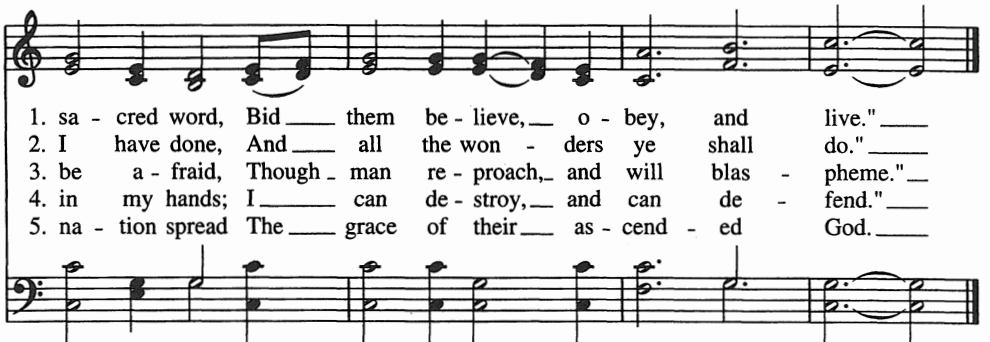
vv. 1-2



1. "Go ___ preach my gos - pel," saith the Lord, "Bid ___
 2. "I'll ___ make my great ___ com - mis - sion known, And ___
 3. "Go ___ heal the sick, ___ go raise the dead, Go ___
 4. "While ___ thus ye fol - low my com - mands, I'm ___
 5. He ___ spake and light ___ shone round His head, On ___



1. the whole earth ___ my grace re - ceive, Ex - plain to them my
 2. ye shall prove ___ my gos - pel true By all the works that
 3. cast out dev - ils in my name. Nor let my proph - ets
 4. with you till ___ the world shall end. All pow'r in trust - ed
 5. a bright cloud ___ to heav'n He rode. They to the far - thest



1. sa - cred word, Bid ___ them be - lieve, ___ o - bey, and live." ___
 2. I have done, And ___ all the won - ders ye shall do." ___
 3. be a - afraid, Though - man re - proach, ___ and will blas - pheme." ___
 4. in my hands; I ___ can de - stroy, ___ and can de - fend." ___
 5. na - tion spread The ___ grace of their ___ as - cend - ed God. ___

vv. 1, 4

1 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in peace;
 2 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in love;
 3 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in strength;
 4 Go forth for God; go _____ to the world in joy;

be of good cour - age, armed with heaven - ly grace,
 strength-en the faint, give cour - age to the weak;
 hold fast the good, be ur - gent for the right;
 to serve God's peo - ple ev - ery day and hour,

in God's good Spi - rit dai - ly to in -
 help the af - flict - ed; rich - ly from a -
 ren - der to no one e - vil; Christ at
 and serv - ing Christ, our ev - ery gift em -

crease, till in his king - dom we be - hold his face.
 bove his love sup - plies the grace and power we seek.
 length shall o - ver - come all dark - ness with his light.
 ploy, re - joic - ing in the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power.

Alternative tune: *Woodlands*, 438.

Words: John Raphael Peacey (1896-1971) and *English Praise*, 1975, alt.

Music: *Litton*, Erik Routley (1917-1982)

♩=52
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