

April 5th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Johannes Brahms – *Marienlieder: Magdalena, Op. 22, No. 6*

An dem österlichen Tag
Maria Magdalena ging zu dem Grab;
was fand sie in dem Grabe stehn?
Einen Engel wohlgetan.

Der Engel grüßt sie in der Zeit:
“Den da suchet das vielselige Weib,
er ist erstanden von dem Tod,
den du salben wolltest.”

“Maria!” ruft er ihr zu hant,
da erkennt sie ihren Heiland,
sie sah in aller der Gebärde,
sam er ein Gärtner wäre.

On Easter Day
Mary Magdalene visited the grave.
What did she find there by the side?
A beautiful angel.

The angel addressed her:
'The one you seek, blessed woman,
to anoint him with spices,
he was resurrected from death.'

As he calls her by her name 'Mary!',
she recognizes him for her saviour,
and now by his gestures, too,
she knows he is not a gardener.

vv. 1-2

1 Like the mur-mur of the dove's song, like the chal - lenge of her
 2 To the mem-bers of Christ's Bo - dy, to the branch - es of the
 3 With the heal - ing of di - vi - sion, with the cease - less voice of

flight, like the vig - or of the wind's rush, like the
 Vine, to the Church in faith as - sem - bled, to her
 prayer, with the power to love and wit - ness, with the

new flame's ea - ger might: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.
 midst as gift and sign: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.
 peace be - yond com - pare: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.

Phrase 1 of each stanza may be sung by one group, with a contrasted group singing phrase 2, and all joining for the final phrase.

Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)

Music: *Bridegroom*, Peter Cutts (b. 1937)

♩ = 90
87. 87. 6

vv. 1, 3

Descant

3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, let earth her song be - gin,

1 The day of re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right
 3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, let earth her song be - gin,

the round world keep high tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of re - sur - rec - tion light;
 the round world keep high tri - umph, and all that is there - in;

let all things seen and un - seen their notes to - geth - er blend,

From death to life e - ter - nal, from earth un - to the sky,
 and, lis - tening to his ac - cents, may hear so calm and plain
 let all things seen and un - seen their notes to - geth - er blend,

for Christ the Lord is ris - en, our joy that hath no end.

our Christ hath brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
 his own "All hail!"and, hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
 for Christ the Lord is ris - en, our joy that hath no end.

Words: John of Damascus (8th cent.); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: Ellacombe, melody from *Gesangbuch . . . der Herzogl. Württembergischen katholischen Hofkapelle*, 1784, alt.;
 adapt. *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1863; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889);
 desc. Cyril Winn (1884-1973)

$\text{♩} = 54$

76. 76. D