

Coventry Cathedral

As you leave church there will be a retiring collection for Church funds. Please use a Gift Aid envelope.

> Director of Music - John Gratton Organist - Geoff Howell Soloists - Alison Gratton and Edd Cunliffe The choirs of St Matthew's, Darley Abbey, St Edmund's, Allestree, and friends.



Voices, the City of Derby Girls' Choir invites you to

The Windows of your mind An evening of music from early sacred music to classic pops

Saturday 11th May, 7.30 pm, St Matthew's Church Admission free - donations for MIND





Notre-Dame - photo: Philippe Wojazer/Reuters

Requiem Gabriel Fauré

St Matthew's, Darley Abbey Good Friday 2019, 7.30 pm

Welcome

Almighty Father, look with mercy on this your family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross; who is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The Introit and Kyrie

Requiem æternam dona eis Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion: et tibi redetur votum in Jerusalem. Exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet. Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine on them. Thou, O God, art to be praised in Sion: unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Hearken unto my prayer: that unto thee all flesh shall come. Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Luke 23.26-49

The Offertorium

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.
O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de ore leonis ne absorbeat tartarus.
O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, ne cadant in obscurum. Hostias et preces tibi Domine laudis offerimus



In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant Angeli: in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipat, et cum Lazaro quondam pauper aeternam habeas requiem.

May the angels receive them in Paradise, at thy coming may the martyrs receive thee and bring thee into the holy city Jerusalem. There may the chorus of angels receive thee, and with Lazarus, once a beggar, may thou have eternal rest.

Jesus meets his mother, Nicholas Mynheer http://www.mynheer-art.co.uk/

Libera me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna in die illa tremenda. Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra:
Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira.
Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae, dies illa, dies magna et amara valde.
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death on that dreadful day when the heavens and the earth shall be moved, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. I quake with fear and I tremble awaiting the day of account and the wrath to come. That day, the day of anger, of calamity, of misery, that day, the great day, and most bitter. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.

Mary embraces Judas's mother, Nicholas Mynheer

Compassion, Norma Farber

In Mary's house the mourners gather. Sorrow pierces them like a nail. Where's Mary herself meanwhile? Gone to comfort Judas's mother. tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus. Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam. Quam olim Abrahae promisistiet semini ejus. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and the bottomless pit. Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver them from the lion's mouth, nor let them fall into darkness, neither the black abyss swallow them up. We offer unto thee this sacrifice of prayer and praise. Receive it for those souls whom today we commemorate. Allow them, O cross from death into the life which once thou didst promise to Abraham and his seed. Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and the bottomless pit. Nor let them fall into darkness. Amen.

Antiphon, George Herbert

Chorus Let all the world in every corner sing,

My God and King!

Verse The heavens are not too high,

His praise may thither fly; The earth is not too low, His praises there may grow.

Chorus Let all the world in every corner sing,

My God and King!

Verse The church with psalms must shout,

No door can keep them out;

But above all, the heart Must bear the longest part.

Chorus Let all the world in every corner sing,

My God and King!

The Sanctus and Pie Jesu

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem, sempiternam requiem. Lord Jesus Christ, grant them everlasting rest.

Grief, George Herbert

O who will give me tears? Come all ve springs, Dwell in my head and eyes: come clouds, and rain: My grief hath need of all the wat'ry things, That nature hath produc'd. Let ev'ry vein Suck up a river to supply mine eyes, My weary weeping eyes, too dry for me, Unless they get new conduits, new supplies To bear them out, and with my state agree. What are two shallow fords, two little spouts Of a less world? the greater is but small, A narrow cupboard for my griefs and doubts, Which want provision in the midst of all. Verses, ye are too fine a thing, too wise For my rough sorrows: cease, be dumb and mute, Give up your feet and running to mine eyes, And keep your measures for some lover's lute, Whose grief allows him music and a rhyme: For mine excludes both measure, tune, and time. Alas, my God!

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi dona eis requiem, sempiternam requiem. Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine; Cum sanctis tuis in aeternam, quia pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world: grant them rest, everlasting rest. May eternal light shine on them, O Lord, with Thy saints for ever, because Thou are merciful. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine on them.

