

Alleluia, Join the Chorus

A Hymn Festival

The Association of Disciple Musicians
Boston Avenue Methodist Church

JULY 20, 2008 – 7:00 p.m.

David Cherwien, Organist

Reflections by Susan Palo Cherwien

Association of Disciple Musicians Hymn-Festival Choir

Opening Hymns

Let the Whole Creation Cry

-- Stand at the close of the introduction.

-- The verses are sung by soloists, all join in harmony for "Alleluia"

1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry,
 2. All who strive to serve the Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Men and wom - en, young and old,

"Glo - ry be to God on high!"
 Proph - ets burn - ing with God's word, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Raise the an - them man - i - fold,

Sun and moon, lift up your voice,
 Those to whom the arts be - long, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Join with chil - dren's songs of praise,

Night and stars, in God re - joice,
 Add your voic - es to the song, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Wor - ship God through all your days,

WORDS: Stopford A. Brooke, 1881, alt
 MUSIC: Robert Williams, 1817

LLANFAIR
 77.77 w. alleluias

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Stanza 1: All in unison

Stanza 2: Men

Stanza 3: All, in harmony

Stanza 4: Women

Stanza 5: All, with descant

Descant

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all of earth's peo - ples and

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, who rules all cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth nour - ish thy life and re -
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all of earth's peo - ples and

rac - es, all that hath life and breath, give thanks for man - i - fold

1. a - tion. O my soul, wor - ship the well - spring of health and sal -
 2. reign - eth, who, as on wings of an ea - gle up - lift - ed, sus -
 3. fend thee. Sure - ly God's good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -
 4. store thee, fit - ting thee well for the tasks that are ev - er be -
 5. rac - es, all that hath life and breath, give thanks for man - i - fold

grac - es. Let the A - men sound from God's peo - ple a -

1. va - tion. All ye who hear, now to God's tem - ple draw
 2. tain - eth. Hast thou not seen? All that is need - ful hath
 3. tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can
 4. fore thee. Then to thy need God as a moth - er doth
 5. grac - es. Let the A - men sound from God's peo - ple a -

gain. Glad - ly for - ev - er sing prais - es.

1. near. Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 2. been grant - ed in what God or - dain - eth.
 3. do, who with great love doth be - friend thee.
 4. speed, spread - ing the wings of grace o'er thee.
 5. gain. Glad - ly for - ev - er sing prais - es.

WORDS: Joachim Neander, 1680;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.;
 st. 4 tr. Rupert E. Davies, 1983

LOBE DEN HERREN
 14.14.478

MUSIC: erneuerten Gesangbuch, 1665; desc. Craig Sellar Lang, 1953

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Please be seated

Reflection

Joyful Is the Dark

Stanza 1: Choir

Stanza 2: Men, all at "silken sheen..."

Stanza 3: Women, all at "as with exultation.."

Stanza 4: Organ

Stanza 5: All

Unison

1. Joy - ful is the dark, ho - ly, hid - den God,
 2. Joy - ful is the dark Spir - it of the deep,
 3. Joy - ful is the dark, shad - owed sta - ble floor;
 4. Joy - ful is the dark cool - ness of the tomb,
 5. Joy - ful is the dark depth of love di - vine,

1. roll - ing cloud of night be - yond all nam - ing:
 2. wing - ing wild - ly o'er the world's cre - a - tion,
 3. an - gels flick - er, God on earth con - fess - ing,
 4. wait - ing for the won - der of the morn - ing;
 5. roar - ing, loom - ing thun - der - cloud of glo - ry,

WORDS: Brian Wren, 1989
 MUSIC: Gayle Shoepf, 1994

ORANGETHORPE
 10.10.11 10

Words © Hope Publishing Co.; music © 1995 Chalice Press

1. maj - es - ty in dark-ness, en - er - gy of love,
 2. silk - en sheen of mid-night, plum-age black and bright,
 3. as with ex - ul - ta - tion, Mar - y, giv - ing birth,
 4. nev - er was that mid-night touched by dread and gloom:
 5. ho - ly, haunt-ing beau - ty, liv - ing, lov - ing God.

1. Word - in - flesh, the mys - ter - y pro - claim - ing.
 2. swoop-ing with the beau - ty of a ra - ven.
 3. hails the in - fant cry of need and bless - ing.
 4. dark-ness was the cra - dle of the dawn - ing.
 5. Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing and tell the sto - ry!

Coda (after last stanza)

Joy - ful is the dark, joy - ful is the dark,

joy - ful is the dark.

Reflection

Angels We Have Heard on High

Stanza 1: Choir, all in harmony at the refrain

Stanzas 2, 3: Pulpit side first phrase, lecturn side the next "What the gladsome..."

All in harmony at the refrain

Stanza 4: Verse and refrain, all in unison

Descant

4. See with - in a man - ger laid, Christ, whom choirs of

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ, who comes in
 4. See with - in a man - ger laid, Christ, whom choirs of

an - gels praise; Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid,
 o'er the plains, and the moun - tains in re - ply
 strains pro - long? What the glad - some tid - ings be
 low - ly birth. Come a - dore on bend - ed knee
 an - gels praise; Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid,

Refrain

while our hearts in love we raise. Ah! - - -
 e - cho - ing their joy - ous strains.
 which in - spire your heav'n - ly song? Glo - - -
 Je - sus, joy of heav'n and earth.
 while our hearts in love we raise.

WORDS: Traditional French carol; tr. *Crown of Jesus*, 1862, alt.
 MUSIC: French carol melody; arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937;
 harm. Austin C. Lovelace, 1964, alt.; desc. Richard E. Gerig, 1956

GLORIA
 77.77 w. refrain

Harm. © 1964 The United Methodist Publishing House;
 desc. © 1979 Hope Publishing Co.

- - - - - Glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o! Ah! -
 - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo -
 - - - - - Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!
 - - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Reflection O Morning Star

Stanza 2 is sung in harmony

1. O Morn - ing Star, how fair and bright! You shine with God's own
 2. Come, heav'n - ly bright - ness, light di - vine, and deep with - in our
 3. Christ, when you look on us in love, at once there falls from
 truth and light, a - glow with grace and mer - cy! Come
 hearts now shine; there light a flame un - dy - ing! In
 God a - bove a ray of pur - est plea - sure. Your

WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599
MUSIC: Philipp Nicolai, 1599

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET
87.78.87.48.48

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shine on us, O heav-en's sun; our on - ly Sav - ior,
 your one bod - y let us be as liv - ing branch - es
 Word and Spir - it, flesh and blood re - fresh our souls with

you have won our hearts to serve you on - ly!
 of a tree, your life our lives sup - ply - ing.
 heav'n - ly food. You are our dear - est trea - sure!

Low - ly, ho - ly! Great and glo - rious, all vic - to - rious, rich in
 Now, though dai - ly earth's deep sad - ness may per - plex us and dis -
 Let your mer - cy warm and cheer us! Oh, draw near us! For you

bles - sing! Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing!
 tress us, yet with heav'n - ly joy you bless us.
 teach us God's own love through you has reached us.

Reflection

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Stanza 1: All in harmony

Stanza 2: Organ, setting by Johannes Brahms

Stanza 3: All, in harmony

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, O Christ, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

how pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and keep me in thy grace.
 O, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (12 cent.);
 tr. James W. Alexander, 1830

MUSIC: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harm. J. S. Bach, 1729

PASSION CHORALE

76.76D

Reflection

Look There! the Christ, Our Brother, Comes

Verses: Choir

Refrain: All, in unison

Introduction/Interlude

f

1 Look there! the Christ, our Bro-ther, comes re -
 2 Good Je - sus Christ in - side his pain looked
 3 Good Je - sus Christ, our Bro-ther, died in
 4 Look there! the Christ, our Bro-ther, comes re -

splen-dent from the gal-lows tree — and what he brings in
 down Gol - go - tha's ston-y slope — and let the blood flow
 dark - est hurt up - on the tree — to of - fer us the
 splen-dent from the gal-lows tree — and what he brings in

WORDS: John Bennett, b. 1920, alt.
 MUSIC: William Albright, b. 1944

PETRUS
 LM with

his hurt hands is life on life for you and me. —
 from his flesh to fill the springs of liv - ing hope. —
 worlds of light that live in - side the Trin - i - ty. —
 his hurt hands is life on life for you and me. —

Refrain

Joy! (joy) joy! (joy) joy to the heart and all in this good day's dawn-

ad. lib

- ing! Joy! (joy) joy! (joy) joy to the heart and

all in this good day's dawn-ing!

f *sfz*

Reflection

Everytime I Feel the Spirit

Verses: Choir and soloists

Refrain: All, in unison

Refrain

Ev - ery time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will

pray. Yes, ev - ery time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing

Fine

in my heart, I will pray. 1. Up - on the moun - tain, my Lord
2. Jor - dan Riv - er chil - ly and
3. I have heart - ache, I have

spoke, out his mouth came fire and smoke. All a -
cold, chills the bod - y, not the soul. Ain't but
woe, I have trou - ble here be - low. While God

D.C.

round me looks so fine, ask my Lord if all was mine.
one train on this track, runs to heav - en and right back.
leads me I'll not fear, I am shel - tered by God's care.

WORDS: African-American spiritual

PENTECOST

MUSIC: African-American spiritual;

Irr.

adapt. and arr. William Farley Smith, 1986

Adapt. and arr. © The United Methodist Publishing House

Reflection

Take My Life and Let it Be

All 1. Take my life, that I may be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee;
 Women 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
 All, in harmony 3. Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my king;
 Men 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
 All, in harmony 5. Take my will and make it thine; It shall be no long - er mine.
 All 6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my mo - ments and my days Let them flow — in cease - less praise
 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.
 Take my in - tell - ect and use, Ev - 'ry pow'r — as thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be — thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on — ly, all for thee.

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879, alt.

CORPUS

MUSIC: David Cherwien, for the 2005 Conference on Worship, Mount Olive Lutheran Church

Closing Prayers and Benediction

Closing Hymn

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Stanza 1: All

Stanza 3: All, in harmony

Stanza 2: Choir

Stanza 4: All in unison, with descant

Descant

4. Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus; stars of morn-ing, take your part;

All 1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
 Choir 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-lect thy rays,
 All, in harmony 3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,
 All in unison, with descant 4. Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus; stars of morn-ing, take your part;

love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, bind-ing those of ten-der heart. So

hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, open-ing to the sun a-bove.
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.
 well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, o-cean depth of hap-py rest!
 love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, bind-ing those of ten-der heart.

sing-ing, move we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife;

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness, drive our fear and doubt a-way;
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flow-ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
 Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our Broth-er, all who live in love are thine;
 Ev-er sing-ing, move we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife,

joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re-joice in thee.
 teach us how to love each oth-er, lift us to the joy di-vine.
 joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

WORDS: Henry van Dyke, 1907, alt.
 MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824;
 arr. Edward Hodges, 1864; desc. Susan Adams, 1995

HYMN TO JOY
 87.87D