



THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. ANDREW | HONOLULU

The First Sunday of Advent (*Ka Lāpule Mua o Ka Hikina*)

November 27, 2022 - 10am

### Sunday's Music

ORGAN PRELUDE Carol from *Five Bagatelles*

Gerald Finzi

CHORAL INTROIT

Wachet auf

J.S. Bach

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme	<i>Wake, awake, for night is flying,</i>
Der Wächter sehr hoch auf der Zinne,	<i>The watchmen on the heights are crying;</i>
Wach auf, du Stadt Jerusalem!	<i>Awake, Jerusalem, at last!</i>
Mitternacht heißt diese Stunde,	<i>Midnight hears the welcome voices,</i>
Sie rufen uns mit hellem Munde:	<i>And at the thrilling cry rejoices:</i>
Wo seid ihr klugen Jungfrauen?	<i>Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!</i>
Wohlauf, der Bräut'gam kömmt,	<i>The Bridegroom comes, awake,</i>
Steht auf, die Lampen nehmt!	<i>Your lamps with gladness take;</i>
Halleluja!	<i>Hallelujah!</i>
Macht euch bereit zu der Hochzeit,	<i>And for His marriage feast prepare,</i>
Ihr müßet ihm entgegengehn!	<i>For ye must go to meet Him there.</i>

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Vigilate

William Byrd, ed. Nicholas Keone Lee

Vigilate, nescitis enim	<i>Watch, for you know not</i>
quando dominus domus veniat:	<i>when the lord of the house cometh:</i>
sero, an media nocte,	<i>in the evening, or at midnight,</i>
an gallicantu, an mane.	<i>or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning.</i>
Vigilate ergo, ne cum venerit repente,	<i>Watch therefore, lest coming on a sudden,</i>
inveniat vos dormientes.	<i>he find you sleeping.</i>
Quod autem dico vobis, omnibus dico:	<i>And what I say to you, I say to all:</i>
Vigilate.	<i>Watch.</i>

(*Mark 13: 35-37*)

COMMUNION ANTHEM

A hymn for St. Cecilia

Herbert Howells

Sing for the morning's joy, Cecilia, sing,  
in words of youth and phrases of the spring.  
Walk the bright colonnades by fountains spray  
and sing as sunlight fills the waking day.  
Till angels, voyaging in upper air,  
pause on a wing, and gather the clear sound  
into celestial joy, wound and unwound,  
a silver chain or golden as your hair.

Sing for your loves of heaven and of earth,  
in words of music, and each word a truth,  
marriage of heart and longings that aspire,  
a bond of roses and a ring of fire.  
Your summertime grows short and fades away,  
terror must gather to a martyr's death,  
but never tremble, the last indrawn breath  
remembers music as an echo may.

Through the cold aftermath of centuries  
Cecilia's music dances in the skies,  
lend us a fragment of the immortal air  
where with your choiring angels we may share.  
A light to light us through time-fettered night,  
water of life, a rose of paradise;  
so from the earth another song shall rise  
to meet your own in heaven's long delight.

(poem by Ursula Vaughan Williams)

ORGAN POSTLUDE Chorale Prelude on "St. Thomas" from *Seven Chorale Preludes, Set II*

C.H.H. Parry

### Congregational Music

#### PROCESSIONAL HYMN

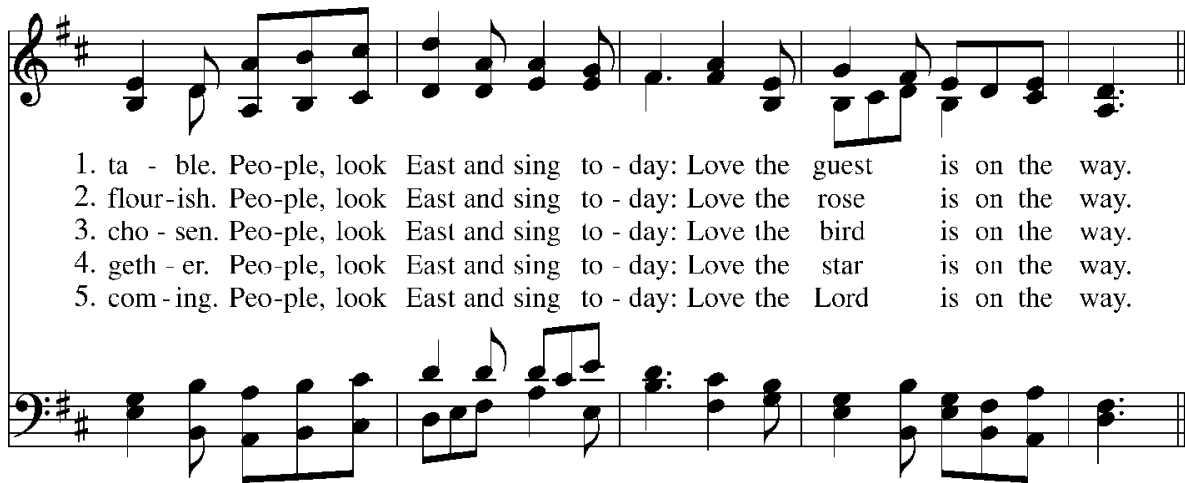
*Wonder, Love, and Praise #724*

People, look East

*Besançon Carol*

1. Peo - ple, look East. The time is near of the crown-ing of the  
2. Fur - rows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more seed is plant - ed  
3. Birds, though you long have ceased to build, guard the nest that must be  
4. Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim one more light the bowl shall  
5. An - gels, an - nounce with shouts of mirth Christ who brings new life to

1. year. Make your house fair as you are a - ble, trim the hearth and set the  
2. there: give up your strength the seed to nour - ish, that in course the flow'r may  
3. filled. E - ven the hour when wings are fro - zen God for fledg - ling time has  
4. brim, shin - ing be - yond the frost - y weath - er, bright as sun and moon to -  
5. earth. Set ev - ery peak and val - ley hum - ming with the word, the Lord is



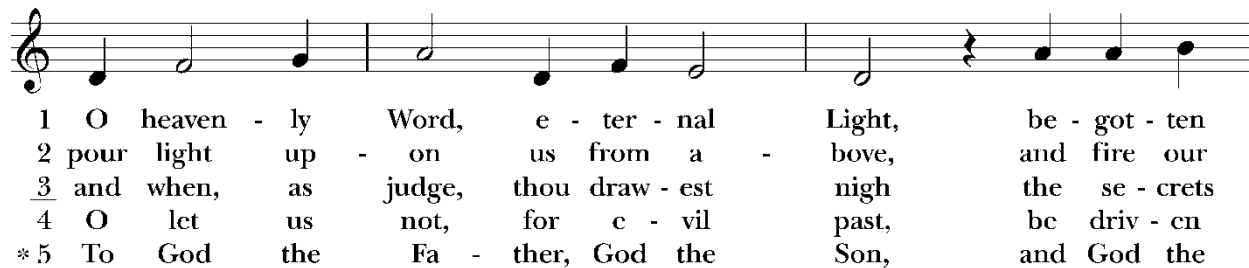
1. ta - ble. Peo-ple, look East and sing to - day: Love the guest is on the way.  
 2. flour-ish. Peo-ple, look East and sing to - day: Love the rose is on the way.  
 3. cho - sen. Peo-ple, look East and sing to - day: Love the bird is on the way.  
 4. geth - er. Peo-ple, look East and sing to - day: Love the star is on the way.  
 5. com - ing. Peo-ple, look East and sing to - day: Love the Lord is on the way.

## SEQUENCE HYMN

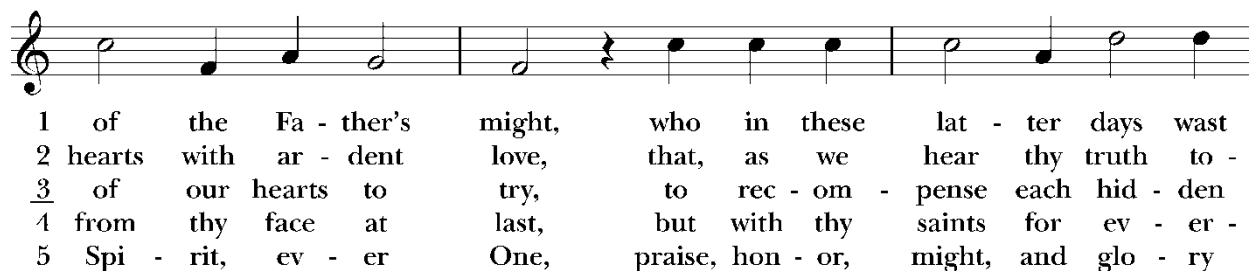
*The Hymnal 1982 #64*

O heavenly Word, eternal Light (vv. 1-4)

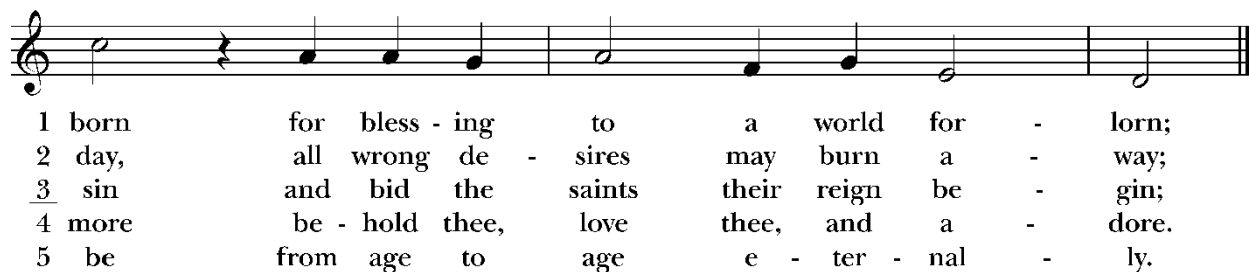
*O Heiland, reiss*



1 O heaven - ly Word, e - ter - nal Light, be - got - ten  
 2 pour light up - on us from a - bove, and fire our  
 3 and when, as judge, thou draw - est nigh the se - crets  
 4 O let us not, for c - vil past, be driv - en  
 \* 5 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, and God the



1 of the Fa - ther's might, who in these lat - ter days wast  
 2 hearts with ar - dent love, that, as we hear thy truth to -  
 3 of our hearts to try, to rec - om - pense each hid - den  
 4 from thy face at last, but with thy saints for ev - er -  
 5 Spi - rit, ev - er One, praise, hon - or, might, and glo - ry



1 born for bless - ing to a world for - lorn;  
 2 day, all wrong de - sires may burn a - way;  
 3 sin and bid the saints their reign be - gin;  
 4 more be - hold thee, love thee, and a - dore.  
 5 be from age to age e - ter - nal - ly.

# PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Wonder, Love, and Praise #721

Signs of endings all around us

Tony-Botel

1. Signs of end-ings all a - round us—dark - ness, death, and win - ter days  
2. Can it be that from our end - ings, new be - gin - nings you cre - ate?  
3. Speak, O God, your Word a - mong us. Bar - ren lives your pres - ence fill.

shroud our lives in fear and sad - ness, numb - ing mouths that long to praise.  
Life from death, and from our rend - ings, realms of whole - ness gen - er - ate?  
Swell our hearts with songs of glad - ness, ter - rors calm fore - bod - ings still.

Come, O Christ, and dwell a - mong us! Hear our cries, come set us free.  
Take our fears, then, Lord, and turn them in - to hopes for life a - new:  
Let your prom - ised realm of jus - tice blos - som now through - out the earth;

Give us hope and faith and glad - ness. Show us what there yet can be.  
Fad - ing light and dy - ing sea - son sing their Glo - ri - as to you.  
your do - min - ion bring now near us; we a - wait the sav - ing birth.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex, syncopated pattern in the left hand. The vocal lines are written in a four-part setting, with the Soprano line at the top and the Bass line at the bottom. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses or parts of the hymn. The score ends with a double bar line.