

## ***Servicesheet Choral Evensong Palmsunday 20th of march 2016***

Choral Evensong is sung by Choral Voices  
led by Bouwe R. Dijkstra (honorary guest-conductor)  
Wietse Meinardi, organist

### **Introit *God so loved the world***

**John Stainer (1840-1901)**

God so loved the world that he sent his only begotten Son,  
that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.  
For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world,  
but that the world through him might be saved.

*Words: St John verses 16 and 17*

### **Preces**

**Thomas Ebdon (1783-1811)**

### **Psalm 24 *Domini est terra***

**Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)**

The earth is the Lord's and all that therein is the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.  
For he hath founded it upon the seas and stablished it upon the floods.  
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?  
Or who shall rise up in his holy place?  
Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.  
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord and righteousness from the God of his salvation.  
This is the generation of them that seek him even of them that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.  
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors and the King of glory shall come in.  
Who is this King of glory?  
It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.  
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors and the King of glory shall come in.  
Who is this King of glory?  
Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father,.....etc.

## Hymn Ride on, rode on in majesty!

WINCHESTER NEW

Verse 1; choir, verses 2,3,4 and 5; all

1. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;  
O Savior meek, pursue thy road  
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

2. Ride on! ride on in ma - je - sty!  
In low - ly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin  
o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.

3. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The angel-squadrons of the sky  
look down with sad and wondering eyes  
to see the approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
expects his own anointed Son.

5. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

Words: Henry Hart Millan (1791-1868)  
Music: *Musiclisches Hand-Buch Hamburg (1690)*  
Adapted by William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)

**Magnificat in G-major (Plain-song)  
1946)**

**Percy Whitlock (1903-**

**Nunc dimittis G-major (Plain-song)**

**Percy Whitlock**

## Responses

Thomas Ebdon

### Collect of the day

Almighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

### Anthem *Hosanna to the Son of David*

Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)

Hosanna to the Son of David.

Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna, thou that sittest in the highest heavens.

Hosanna in excelsis Deo.

*Words from St Matthew 21 and St Luke 19*

### HYMN When I survey the wondrous cross

ROCKINHAM

Verse 1 choir, all other verses sung by all

1. When I survey the wondrous cross  
where the young Prince of Glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the cross of Christ, my God:—  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music from *Second Supplement to Psalms* (ca 1780)

Adapted by Edward Miller (1731-1807)

Harmony after Samuel Webbe (1770-1843)