

Everlasting God

A Festival of Hymns and Anthems based on Isaiah 40



Part Two

Tuesday, March 16, 2021

Welcome

“Prelude on ‘Lacquiparle’”

Emma Lou Diemer

Hymn, “Many and Great, O God, Are Thy Works”

Stanzas 1 and 2 - all

Reading

Isaiah 40:21-23

Hymn, “I’ll Praise My Maker”

setting by Alice Parker

Stanza 1 – all

Stanza 2 – choral scholars

Stanza 3 – all in four parts

Stanza 4 - all

Anthem, “I to the Hills Lift Up Mine Eyes”

Jean Berger

I to the hills lift up mine eyes, from where shall come mine aid.

Mine help doth from Jehovah come, which heaven and earth hath made.

He will not let thy foot be moved, nor slumber that thee keeps.

Lo, he that keepeth Israel, he slumbereth not, nor sleeps.

The Lord thy keep is, the Lord on thy right hand the shade.

The sun by day, nor moon by night, shall thee by stroke invade.

The Lord shall keep thee from all ill thy soul he keeps away,

Thy going out, and thy income, the Lord keeps now and aye. Amen.

(Psalm 121 from the Bay Psalm Book, 1640)

Reading

Isaiah 40:25-26

Hymns in Alternation

All will sing one verse of “For the Beauty of the Earth,” and a soloist will respond with one phrase of “Let All Things Now Living,” as noted below.

All: “For the Beauty of the Earth,” stanza 1

Soloist: Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving to God the Creator triumphantly raise.

All: “For the Beauty of the Earth,” stanza 2

Soloist: God fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, God still guides us on to the end of our days.

All: “For the Beauty of the Earth,” stanza 3

Soloist: We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing, with glad adoration a song let us raise.

All: "For the Beauty of the Earth," stanza 4

Soloist: Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving: "To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!"

All: "For the Beauty of the Earth," stanza 5

Anthem, "Let Us with a Gladsome Mind"

setting by Alan Ridout

Let us with a gladsome mind, praise the Lord for he is kind:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze his name abroad, for of gods he is the God:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

He, with all commanding might, filled the new-made world with light:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

He the golden-tressed sun, caused all day his course to run:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

The horned moon to shine by night, mid her spangled sisters bright:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living he doth feed, his full hand supplies their need:
For his mercies shall endure, ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.
(Psalm 136, metrical version by John Milton, 1608-1674)

Reading

Isaiah 40:27-31

Hymn, "If Thou But Trust in God to Guide Thee"

setting by Paul Manz

Stanza 1 – choral scholars
Stanza 2 – all in four parts
Stanza 3 – all in unison

Anthem, "They Shall Soar Like Eagles"

Laura Manzo

They shall soar like eagles, rise up and soar like eagles.
They who wait upon the Lord shall not be weary.
They shall never stumble, but gain new strength and power.
They who wait upon the Lord.
Those who are weary and burdened with sorrow need not despair,
There is hope for tomorrow.
God will be there each time you call on him.
(Based on Isaiah 40:29-31)

Words of Conclusion

Hymn, "Our God, Our Help in Ages Past"

descant by Carl Schalk

Stanza 1 – all

Stanza 2 – men

Stanza 3 – all in four parts

Stanza 4 – all in four parts

Stanza 5 – women

Stanza 6 – all

Choral Benediction

Knut Nystedt

The Lord bless thee and keep thee,

The Lord make his face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee,

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace. Amen.

(Numbers 6:24-26)

Participants:

Conductor, piano, festival design – Nate Zullinger

Organ, piano – Tim Evers

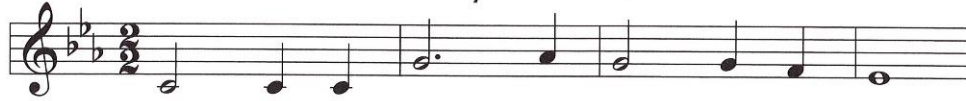
Choral Scholars – Natalie Gilbert, Ellen Carlson, Matt Lista, David King

Recording Engineers – Bill Houston & Ben Ziegler

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Many and Great, O God, 21 Are Thy Works



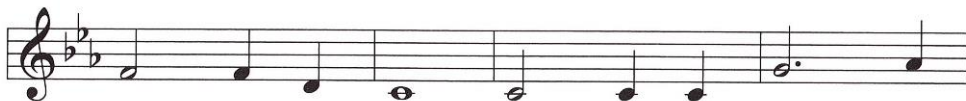
1 Man - y and great, O God, are thy works,
2 Grant un - to us com - mu - nion with thee,



Mak - er of earth and sky. Thy hands have
thou star - a - bid - ing One. Come un - to



set the heav - ens with stars; thy fin - gers spread the
us and dwell with us. With thee are found the



moun - tains and plains. Lo, at thy word the
gifts of life. Bless us with life that



wa - ters were formed. Deep seas o - bey thy voice.
has no end, e - ter - nal life with thee.

First came the evocative Dakota chant, bearing a French name ("the lake that speaks") for the site of a Native American mission in western Minnesota. That was where the original seven-stanza text based on Jeremiah 10:12-13 was written in the Dakota language to fit the tune.

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I'll Praise My Maker

(Psalm 146)

1 I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; and when my voice
 2 How hap - py they whose hopes re - ly on Is - rael's God,
 3 The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; the Lord sup - ports
 4 I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; and when my voice

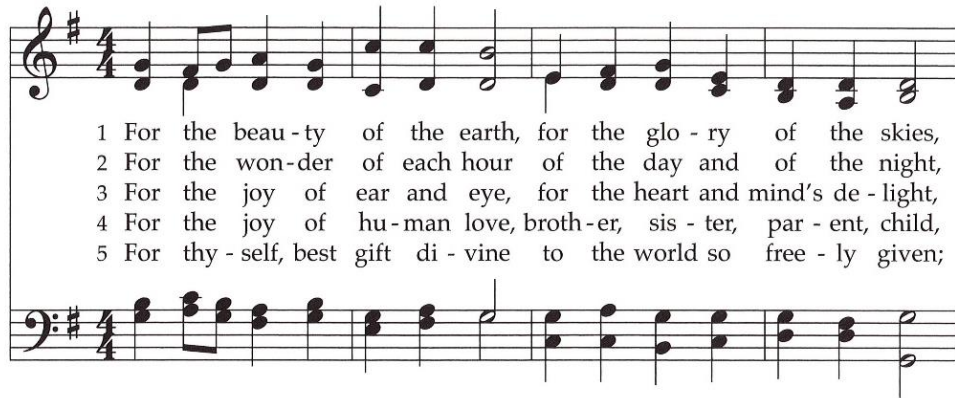
is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.
 who made the sky and earth and seas with all their train;
 the faint - ing mind and sends the la - boring con - science peace.
 is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past while life and thought
 whose truth for - ev - er stands se - cure, who saves the op - pressed
 God helps the strang - er in dis - tress, the wid - owed and
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past while life and thought

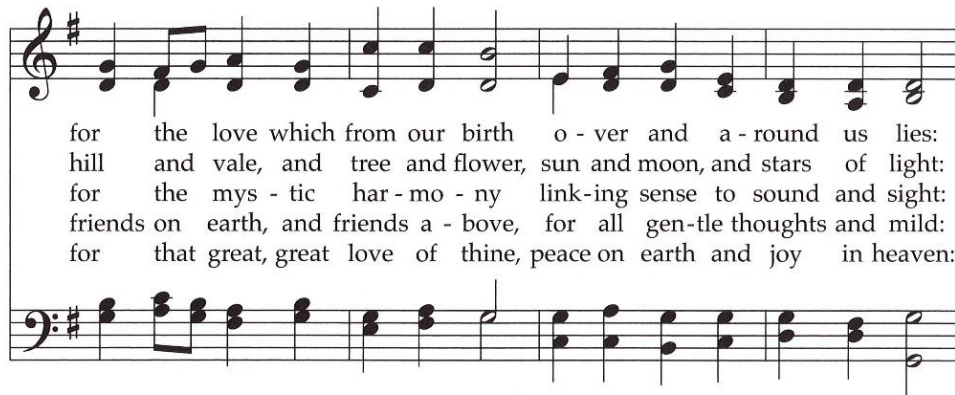
and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
 and feeds the poor, and none shall find God's prom - ise vain.
 the par - ent - less, and grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.
 and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

This paraphrase of Psalm 146 was a great favorite of John Wesley: it appeared in his first hymn collection in 1737 (published in Charleston, South Carolina) and was on his lips when he died. The 16th-century tune to which it is set here is the one Watts had in mind for it.

For the Beauty of the Earth 14

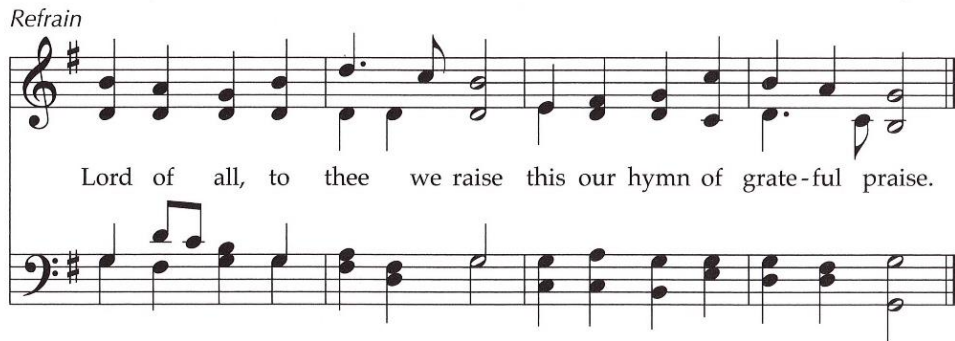


1 For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
 2 For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,
 3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
 4 For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine to the world so free - ly given;



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight:
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Refrain



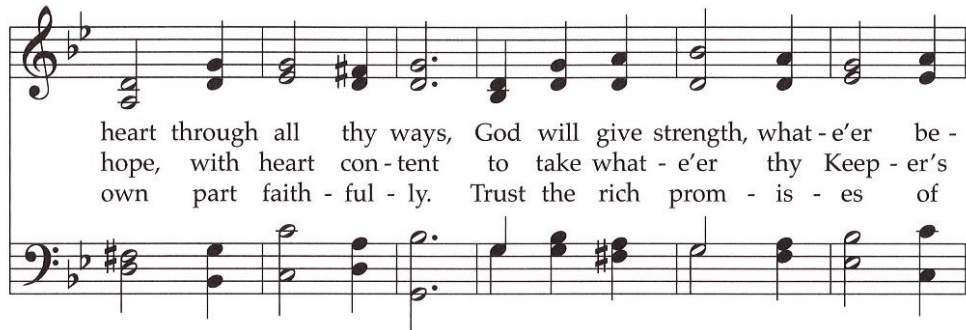
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

In the course of many revisions, the original eucharistic emphasis of this text has shifted to a hymn of thanksgiving for a wide range of human experience, with a Christological summation. It is set here to the tune that is customary in North America, though not elsewhere.

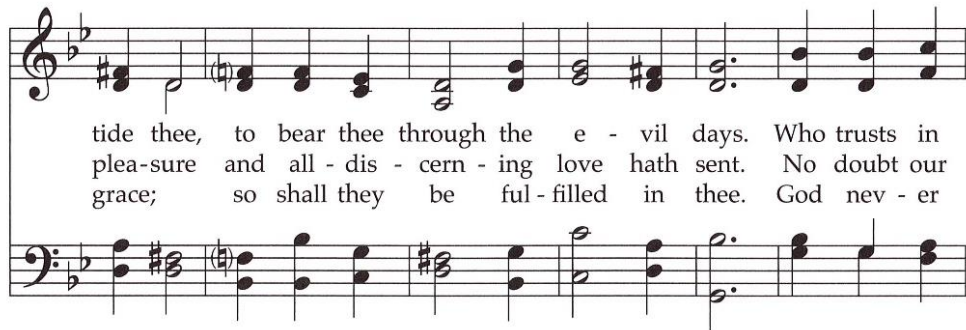
If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee 816



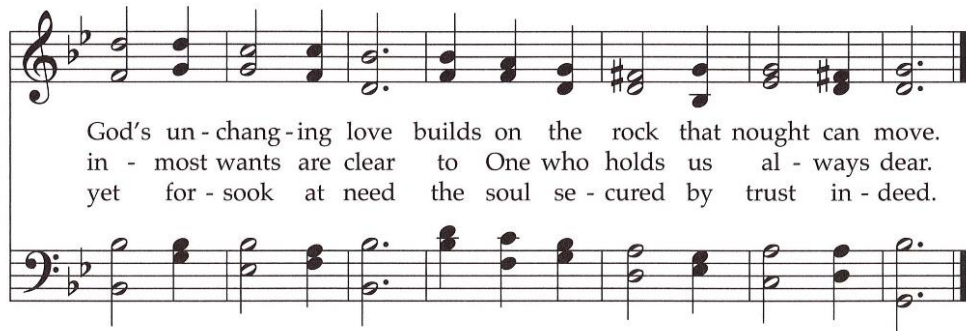
1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee, with hope - ful
 2 On - ly be still, and wait God's lei - sure in cheer - ful
 3 Sing, pray, and swerve not from God's ways, but do thine



heart through all thy ways, God will give strength, what - e'er be -
 hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Keep - er's
 own part faith - ful - ly. Trust the rich prom - is - es of



tide thee, to bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in
 plea - sure and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent. No doubt our
 grace; so shall they be ful - filled in thee. God nev - er



God's un - chang - ing love builds on the rock that nought can move.
 in - most wants are clear to One who holds us al - ways dear.
 yet for - sook at need the soul se - cured by trust in - deed.

This hymn is a testimony of experience. The original seven-stanza German text (based on Psalm 55:22) and its tune were created by the author/composer at the age of twenty in thanksgiving for finding employment many weeks after being left almost penniless following a robbery.

CELEBRATING TIME

687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
thou art God, to end - less years the same.
ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.