

April 1: Palm Sunday – Rite II

9:00 a.m.

Choir: St. Nicholas Choir, St. Augustine Choir

Organ: Bach: Toccata and Fugue in D Minor, BWV 565

Introit: Jayne Southwick Cool: Look! Someone's Coming!
(St. Cecilia Choir)

Procession: Ride on! Ride on in majesty (Winchester New)
All glory, laud, and honor (St. Theodulph)

Kyrie: NA

Psalm: NA

Gradual: 164: Alone thou goest forth, O Lord (Bangor)

Creed: said

Offertory: David Johnson (arr): O dearest Lord, thy sacred head)

Presentation: set to 'Rockingham'

Sanctus: set to 'Picardy'

Agnus Dei: Buchner: Missa Brevis

Comm. Hymns:

Sing my tongue the glorious battle (Grafton)

172: Were you there (Were you there)

158: Ah, holy Jesus (Herzliebster Jesu)

Recession: Hosanna to the King of Kings (Repton)

Organ:

April 1: Palm Sunday – Rite II

11:00 a.m.

Choir: St. Gregory Choir

Organ: Bach: Toccata and Fugue in D Minor, BWV 565

Introit: Praetorius: Hosanna to the Son of David

Procession: Ride on! Ride on in majesty (Winchester New)
All glory, laud, and honor (St. Theodulph)

Kyrie: NA

Anthem O mortal man, remember well (Sussex Mummers' Carol)

Gradual: 458: My song is love unknown (Love Unknown)

Creed:

Offertory: Leighton: Solus ad victimam

Presentation: set to 'Rockingham'

Sanctus: set to 'Picardy'

Agnus Dei: Willan: Behold the Lamb of God

Comm. Motet: Phillips: For God so loved the world

Comm. Hymns:

160: Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow (Cross of Jesus)

162: The royal banners forward go (Vexilla Regis prodeunt)

Recession: Hosanna to the King of Kings (Repton)

Organ:



THE CRUCIFIXION

A Meditation on the Sacred
Passion of the Holy Redeemer

JOHN STAINER

St. Gregory Choir
Wayne French, Tenor
Jack Cleghorn, Bass
Steve Skardon, Bass
Graham Bridges, Tenor
Greg Homza, Organ

Scott Bennett, Conductor

Palm Sunday, April 1, 2007, at 5:00 p.m.
Grace Episcopal Church
in the City of Charleston

PROGRAM NOTES

Amongst the most popular of all choral works, John Stainer's *The Crucifixion* was written in 1886/87 and first performed in Marylebone Parish Church, London, on Thursday, 24th February, 1887 – the day after Ash Wednesday – with the composer conducting.

The dedication is to “my friend and pupil William Hodge” who, at that time, was organist and choirmaster at Marylebone, as well as being an assistant organist to Stainer at St. Paul's Cathedral, and it was Mr. Hodge who played the organ for that first performance.



Sir John Stainer

His choir at Marylebone was no ordinary parish church choir. J. Spencer Curwen's book *The Boy's Voice*, written around the time of the first performance of *The Crucifixion*, describes the choir at Marylebone as “one of the best and most active church choirs in London” with a membership of 60 boys (trebles and altos) and 30 men, including a paid tenor and bass soloist. He goes on to say that the boys are selected by Mr. Hodge from the Parish Schools, and that they rehearse every day, and that it is not uncommon for them to attend choir up to fifteen times each week! So this rather special choir might well have been modeled on the high standards that Stainer had been achieving at St. Paul's Cathedral since he arrived there in 1872.

Perhaps it is also pertinent to note that in 1873 Stainer had introduced Bach's *St. Matthew Passion* into the Holy Week Services at St. Paul's, and its structure of solo recitatives and arias, ‘crowd’ choruses and interspersed hymns (chorales) may well have sowed the seed in Stainer's mind for a less demanding musical version of the Passion story, using a similar structure, but without the need for two choirs, a double orchestra and up to six soloists.

At that time, the Succentor and Librarian of St. Paul's was the Reverend Dr. William Sparrow-Simpson, and in 1882, his son (also William), had graduated from Cambridge University with first-class honors in the Theological Tripos. The Stainer family and the Sparrow-Simpsons were close friends, and when young William took his first clerical appointment, as curate at Christ Church, Albany Street, London, he set to work on providing the libretto for *The Crucifixion*, drawing on the Gospels for the narration, and writing the texts of the arias, the choruses, and the five hymns himself.

It is the libretto that has drawn the most vitriolic criticism over the years, and most of it has come from musical commentators, who may not have appreciated or accepted that all Sparrow-Simpson was doing was expressing himself in the liturgical language of the period. To those words Stainer added his music, writing some of the most memorable hymn-tunes we shall ever hear, and showing a rare sense of understanding in painting the text with music that is both thoughtful and dramatic, whilst also giving us the sublime and unsurpassed unaccompanied setting of *God so loved the world*. We shall never know if it was his or Sparrow-Simpson's idea to use only the men's voices of the choir in the seven last words from the Cross, but the effect is amazingly apposite, not least in the declamatory minor-key setting of “*My God, why has thou forsaken me?*” and the hushed ending “*It is finished...*”

The fly-leaf of the copy describes *The Crucifixion* as a *Meditation on the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer*, and that first performance was in the context of a Service which included hymns, prayers and a sermon. It may be that the only hymns in the Service were those from *The Crucifixion*, and since all of the words were hitherto unseen by the congregation, and all of the tunes new to them, they might well have listened to them sung by the choir alone.

It is now getting on for 120 years since *The Crucifixion* was written and its popularity today remains undiminished, confounding all the critics and musical pundits. In terms of the music it is not apparently difficult, but therein lies a trap, for the effective communication of the text through Stainer's music demands more than just an average choir and soloists, and yet so-called better choirs tend to look with disdain at something which is not as demanding as their usual repertoire, so they tend not to want to sing it!

The congregation is invited
to sing the hymns with the choir.
Please remain seated during
the singing of the hymns.

THE CRUCIFIXION

A Meditation on the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer

JOHN STAINER

No.1 Recitative

(Tenor)

And they came to a place named Gethsemane:
and Jesus saith to His disciples,
Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

St. Mark 14:32

No.2 The Agony

(Bass Solo)

Could ye not watch with me one brief hour?
Could ye not pity my sorest need?
Ah! if ye sleep while the tempests lower,
Surely, my friends, I am lone indeed!

(Chorus)

Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish,
And bearing all the evil we have done,
Oh, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love;
Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

(Bass Solo)

Could ye not watch with me one brief hour?
Did ye not say upon Kedron's slope,
Ye would not fall into the Tempter's power?
Did ye not murmur great worlds of hope?
Could ye not watch with me? even so:
Willing in heart, but the flesh is vain.
Back to mine agony I must go,
Lonely to pray in bitterest pain.

Recitative *(Tenor and Bass)*

And they laid their hands on Him, and to Him,
and led Him away to the high priest.
And the high priest asked Him, and said unto Him,
"Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?"
Jesus said, "I am: and ye shall see the Son of man
sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the
clouds of heaven." Then the high priest rent his clothes,
and saith, "What need we any further witnesses? Ye have
heard the blasphemy." And they all condemned Him
to be guilty of death.
And they bound Jesus, and carried Him away,
and delivered Him to Pilate.
And Pilate, willing to content the people,
released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus,
when he had scourged Him, to be crucified.
And the soldiers led him away.

St. Mark 14:46, 53, 61-64; 15:1, 15

No.3 PROCESSIONAL TO CALVARY

(Chorus)

Fling wide the gates, for the Savior waits
To tread in His royal way;
He has come from above, in His power and love,
To die on the Passion Day.

His Cross is the sign of a love divine,
His Crown is the thorn-wreath of woe,
He bears His load on the sorrowful road,
And bends 'neath the burden low.

(Tenor Solo)

How sweet is the grace of His sacred face,
And lovely beyond compare,
Tho' weary and worn with the merciless scorn
Of a world He has come to spare.

The burden of wrong that earth bears along,
Past evil, and evil to be, -
All sins of man since the world began,
They are laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

(Chorus)

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
With Thy banner lifted high!
Thou art come from above in Thy power and love,
To endure and suffer and die.

St. Luke 23:33

No.4 RECITATIVE

(Bass)

And when they were come to the place called Calvary,
there they crucified Him, and the malefactors,
one on the right, and the other on the left.

No.5

Hymn The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

(Sopranos)

1. Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

(All)

2. Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

(Men)

3. O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

(Choir)

4. Evermore for human failure
By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

(All)

5. This – all human thought surpassing –
This is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness!
God has laid aside His Power!

(Men)

6. Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs,
Winged with Love to do His Will,
Now the scorn of all His creatures,
And the aim of every ill.

(Sopranos)

7. Up in Heaven, sublimest glory
Circled round Him from the first;
But the earth finds none to serve Him,
None to quench His raging thirst.

(Choir)

8. Who shall fathom that descending?
From the rainbow-circled throne,
Down to earth's most base profaning,
Dying desolate alone.

(Men)

9. From the "Holy, Holy, Holy,
We adore Thee, O most High,"
Down to earth's blaspheming voices
And the shout of "Crucify!"

(All)

10. Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,

Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

No.6 Recitative

(Bass)

He made himself of no reputation, and
took upon Him the form of a servant, and
was made in the likeness of men:
And being found in fashion as a man,
He humbled Himself, and became obedient
unto death, even the death of the cross.

Philippians 2:7, 8

No.7 THE MAJESTY OF THE DIVINE HUMILIATION

(Tenor Solo)

King ever glorious!
The dews of death are gathering round Thee,
Upon the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee,
Thy strength is gone.

Not in Thy Majesty,
Robed in Heaven's supremest splendor,
But in weakness and surrender,
Thou hangest here.

Who can be like Thee?
Pilate high in Zion dwelling?
Rome with arms the world compelling?
Proud tho' they be!

Thou art sublime;
Far more awful in Thy weakness,
More than kingly in Thy meekness,
Thou Son of God.

Glory and honor:
Let the world divide and take them,
Crown its monarchs and unmake them;
But Thou wilt reign.

Here in abasement,
Crownless, poor, disrobed and bleeding;
There, in glory interceding,
Thou art the King!

No.8 Recitative *(Bass)*

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the
wilderness, even so must the Son of man be
lifted up; that whosoever believeth in Him
should not perish, but have everlasting life.

St. John 3:14, 15

Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

No.9 Chorus

God so loved the world, that He gave
His only-begotten Son, that whoso 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.

St. John 3:14, 15

No.11 Recitative

(Tenor and Chorus)

Jesus said: "Father, forgive them, for they
know not what they do."

St. John 3:14, 15

No.10 Hymn Litany of the Passion

(Choir)

1. Holy Jesu, by Thy Passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

(Men)

2. By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

(Sopranos)

3. By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the Face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

(Choir)

4. By the hour of condemnation,
By the blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

(Sopranos)

5. By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

(All)

6. By the Spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,

No.12 Duet

(Tenor and Bass)

So Thou liftest Thy divine petition,
Pierced with cruel anguish through and through;
So Thou grieveest o'er our lost condition,
Pleading, "Ah, they know not what they do."

Oh! 'twas love, in love's divinest feature,
Passing o'er that dark and murderous blot;
Finding, e'en for each low-fallen creature,
Tho' they slay Thee, one redeeming spot.

Yes! and still Thy patient heart is yearning
With a love that mortal scarce can bear;
Thou in pity, deep, divine, and burning,
Liftest e'en for me Thy mighty prayer.

So Thou pleadest, e'en for my transgression,
Bidding me look up, and trust, and live;
So Thou murmurest Thine intercession,
Yea, he knew not; for my sake, forgive.

unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in Paradise."

St. Luke 23:39-43

No.13 **Hymn**
The Mystery
of Intercession

(All)

1. Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree,
Scorned and forsaken, derided and curst,
See how His enemies do their worst!
Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name!
Wonder of wonders, oh! how can it be?
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

(Men)

2. Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how,
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured Brow;
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

(All)

3. Though thou hast left me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day,
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded me oft and again,
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will:
Yet, in my pity, I love thee still.
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

(Choir)

4. Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe.
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

No.14 **Recitative**

(Tenor, Bass, and Chorus)

And one of the malefactors which were hanged, railed on Him, saying, "If thou be the Christ, save thyself and us." But the other, answering, rebuked him, saying, "Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss." And he said unto Jesus, "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." And Jesus said

No.15 **Hymn**
The Adoration of
the Crucified

(Choir)

1. I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

(All)

2. I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

(All)

3. I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Born of woman, yet divine;
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee
Sweetest Jesu, I implore Thee,
Make me ever only Thine.

No.16 **Recitative**

(Tenor, Bass, and Chorus)

When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, "Woman, behold thy son!" Then saith He to the disciple, "Behold thy mother!" There was darkness over all the land. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?"

St. John 29:26, 27; St. Matthew 27:45;

St. Mark 25:34

No.17 **Recitative**

(Bass)

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of His fierce anger.

Lamentations 1:22

No.18

The Appeal of the Crucified

(Chorus)

From the Throne of His Cross, the King of grief
Cries out to a world of unbelief:
Oh! men and women, afar and nigh,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I laid my eternal power aside,
I came from the home of the glorified,
A babe, in the lowly cave to lie;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I wept for the sorrows and pains of men,
I healed them, and helped them, and loved them; but
then
They shouted against me, Crucify!
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Behold me and see: pierced through and through
With countless sorrows – and all is for you;
For you I suffer, for you I die;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh! men and women, your deeds of shame,
Your sins without reason and number and name,
I bear them all on this Cross on high;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Is it nothing to you that I bow my head?
And nothing to you that my blood is shed?
Oh, perishing souls, to you I cry;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh come unto me! by the woes I have borne,
By the dreadful scourge, and the crown of thorn,
By these I implore you to hear my cry;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh come unto me! this awful price,
Redemption's tremendous sacrifice,
Is paid for you. – Oh, why will ye die?
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

No.19

Recitative

(Tenor and Chorus)

After this, Jesus knowing all things were now
accomplished, saith, "I thirst."
When Jesus had received the vinegar, He saith,
"It is finished. Father, into Thy hands I commend
my Spirit."

And he bowed His head, and gave up the ghost.

St. John 29:28-30; St. Luke 23:46

No.20

Hymn

FOR THE LOVE OF JESUS

(Choir)

1. All for Jesus – all for Jesus,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor Savior,
If we have not hope in Thee.

(Men)

2. All for Jesus – Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

(Sopranos)

3. All for Jesus – at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn sacrament.

(All)

4. All for Jesus – Thou hast loved us;
All for Jesus – Thou hast died;
All for Jesus – Thou art with us;
All for Jesus Crucified.

(All)

5. All for Jesus – all for Jesus,
This the Church's song must be,
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love, and one in Thee.

ST. GREGORY CHOIR

Scott Bennett

Organist and Master of the Music, Grace Episcopal Church
Conductor

Soprano

Jodi Bennett
Sarah Wade Boatwright
Marsha Callahan
Sarah Christian
Colleen Cullinan
Pat Gould
Rachel Lindsay
Mary Rudisill
Laura Schroeder
Jean Wade

Alto

Mary Beth Berry
Karen Bostick
Mary Elizabeth Canaday
Barbara Christie
Ruth Goldsmith
Kay Hunter
Thu Leshner
Karen Marrolli
Lauren Pashke
Camille Reynolds
Martha Rudisill
Terry Ritchen
Carol Stanford
Char Stricklin
Anna Lee Turner
Esther Williams

Tenor

Graham Bridges
Wayne French
John Hethcox
Aaron Leshner
Brian Scholtens
Alex Schroeder

Bass

Jack Cleghorn
Barry Goldsmith
Bob Ramella
Ed Ritchen
Jason Roberson
John Schroeder
Richard Show
Steve Skardon
Sam Stafford
Derek Wade

HOLY WEEK

Monday in Holy Week, April 2

5:30 p.m. Holy Eucharist

Tuesday in Holy Week, April 3

5:30 p.m. Holy Eucharist

Wednesday in Holy Week, April 4

5:30 p.m. Holy Eucharist

Maundy Thursday, April 5

7:30 p.m. The Holy Eucharist of the Institution
The Right Reverend William Skilton, Celebrant

Good Friday, April 6

12:00 noon - 3:00 p.m.

The Celebration of the Lord's Passion

St. Gregory Choir

EASTER DAY

April 8

7:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist and Lighting of the Paschal Candle

8:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist, St. Gregory Chamber Choir

9:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist, St. Augustine Choir and St. Nicholas Choir

11:15 a.m. Choral Eucharist, St. Gregory Choir

*The Nursery is available during all Holy Week services
and beginning at 7:45 a.m. Easter Day.*



Grace Episcopal Church

98 Wentworth Street, Charleston, South Carolina 29401

(843) 723-4575

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April 5: Maundy Thursday

7:30 p.m.

Choir: St. Gregory Choir

Organ: Thalben-Ball: Elegy

Introit: Duruflé: Ubi caritas

Procession: 'Twas on that night when doomed to know (Rockingham)

Kyrie: Orlando di Lasso: Missa Octavi toni

Psalm: 116:1, 10-17 (William Crotch)

Gradual: Three gifts this day we here receive (Mandatum novum)

Creed:

Washing/Feet : Hurd: Love bade me welcome
Shakarian: If ye love me

Offertory: Somervell: O Saviour of the world

Presentation: set to 'Winchester New'

Sanctus: set to 'Picardy'

Agnus Dei: Willan: Behold the Lamb of God

Comm. Motet: Elgar: Ave verum corpus, Op. 2, No. 1

Comm. Hymns:

315: Thou, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray (Song I)

339: Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness (Schmücke dich)

Recession: 331: Now, my tongue, the mystery telling (Grafton)

Stripping/Altar: Psalm 22 (Davies, Hurd, Bairstow)

Silent Procession

April 6: Good Friday

12:00 p.m. – 3:00 p.m.

Choir: St. Gregory Choir

12:00 p.m. – 1:00 p.m.

Introit: Byrd: Ave verum corpus
Procession: Jesus, remember me (Jesus Remember Me)
Hymn: 158: Ah, Holy Jesus (Herzliebster Jesu)
Psalm 22 (Davies, Hurd, Bairstow)
Canticle: A Song of Penitence (The Third Tune)
Choir: Stainer: Litany of the Passion (The Crucifixion)
Hymn 160: Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow (Cross of Jesus)
Anthem: Phillips: For God so loved the world
Hymn: 167: There is a green hill far away (Hornsely)

1:00 p.m. – 2:00 p.m. (Ante Communion)

Introit: O mortal man, remember well (Sussex Mummers' Carol)
Hymn 474: When I survey the wondrous cross (Rockingham)
Kyrie: Orlando di Lasso (Missa Octavi toni)
Psalm: 69
Hymn 172: Were you there (Were You There)
Anthem: Casals: O vos omnes
Hymn 168: O sacred head, sore wounded (Passion Chorale)

2:00 p.m. – 3:00 p.m. (Evening Prayer)

Introit: Antonio Lotti: Kyrie
Hymn 675: Take up your cross, the Savior said (Breslau)
Responses: Tallis: Ferial
Psalms 40, 54
Canticle: Dyson: Magnificat in F
Canticle: Dyson: Nunc dimittis in F
Responses: Tallis: Ferial
Anthem: Leighton: Solus ad victimam
Hymn: 166: Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle (Grafton)
Hymn: 662: Abide with me (Eventide)
Anthem: Somervell: O Saviour of the world