

Cantate 10

All Saints

The Choir of the Hofburgkapelle, Vienna, Introit for All Saints.

Track 1 (3:30)

Gaudeamus omnes in Domino, diem festum celebrantes sub honore Sanctorum omnium: de quorum solemnitate gaudent Angeli, et collaudant Filium Dei.

Ps. Exultate justi in Domino: rectos decet collaudatio. Gloria Patri...

Let us all rejoice in the Lord and celebrate this Feast in honour of all Saints; the angels rejoice in their Feast and praise the Son of God.

Ps. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous men. The innocent deserve praise. Glory to the Father....

St Edmundsbury Cathedral, "For All the Saints".

Track 2 (5:30)

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| 1. For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia! | Saw the bright crown descending from the sky,
And seeing, grasped it, Thee we glorify.
Alleluia, Alleluia! |
| 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia, Alleluia! | 6. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
All are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia, Alleluia! |
| 3. For the Apostles' glorious company,
Who bearing forth the Cross o'er land and sea,
Shook all the mighty world, we sing to Thee:
Alleluia, Alleluia! | 7. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, Alleluia! |
| 4. For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,
Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord,
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored.
Alleluia, Alleluia! | 8. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, Alleluia! |
| 5. For Martyrs, who with rapture kindled eye, | 9. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia! |

10. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

11. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
And singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Sixteen, Edgar Bainton's "And I Saw A New Heaven".

Track 3 (5:15)

And I saw a new Heaven and a new earth
For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away
and there was no more sea, And I John saw the holy city,
Jerusalem coming down from God out of heaven,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying,
Behold the tabernacle of God is with men
and he will dwell with them and they shall be his people,
and God himself shall be with them and be their God
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying
neither shall there be any more pain for the former things are passed away.

The Psalm for All Saints is Psalm 24 Anglican Chant by the Choir of Westminster Abbey, London

Track 4 (2:41)

Psalm 24 by Orlando Gibbons, King's College, Cambridge.

Track 5 (3:09)

Psalm 24

- ¹The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
- ²For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
- ³Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?
- ⁴He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
- ⁵He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- ⁶This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.
- ⁷Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
- ⁸Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.
- ⁹Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

¹⁰Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Mormon Tabernacle Choir sings Felix Mendelssohn's "See What Love" from his Oratorio, St. Paul.

Track 6 (3:03)

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God.

The Gospel for All Saints Day is the Beatitudes.

Monks of Glenstal Abbey joined by Sinead O'Connor

Track 7 (1:57)

Arvo Pärt's *The Beatitudes* sung by Paul Hillier and the Theatre of Voices.

Track 8 (8:13)

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peace makers:
for they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake:
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye,
when men shall revile you,
and persecute you,
and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
for great is your reward in heaven:
for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.
Amen.

Choir of the Vienna Hofburgkapelle, Offertory and Communion Chants for the day.

Track 9 (3:00)

Justorum animae in mano Dei sunt, et non tanget illos tormentum malitiae; visi sunt oculis insipientium mori: illi autem sunt in pace, alleluia.

The souls of righteous men are in God's hands, and the torment of wickedness does not touch them. IN the eyes of fools, they seem to die, but they are in peace. Alleluia

Track 10 (1:42)

Beati mundo corde, quoniam ipsi Deum videbunt: beati pacifici, quoniam filii Dei vocabuntur: beati qui persecutionem patiuntur propter justitiam, quoniam ipsorum est regnum caelorum.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God; blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the Sons of God; blessed are they that suffer persecution, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

The choir of St. John's Anglican Church, Elora, Ontario, Eleanor Daley. "In Remembrance" from her Requiem.

Track 11 (2:35)

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glint on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle morning rain.
And when you wake in the morning's hush,
I am the sweet uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die.

"O Salutaris Hostia" St. George's Episcopal Church, Nashville, Tennessee, by Maurice Durufle.

Track 12 (4:30)

*O salutaris Hostia,
Quae caeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.
Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.
Amen.*

O saving Victim, open wide
The gate of Heaven to man below;
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply; Thy strength bestow.
All praise and thanks to thee extend,
For ever more, bless'd one in three.
O grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with thee.
Amen.

Royal School of Church Music's Millennium Youth Choir. Grayston Ives, *There is a land of pure delight*.

Track 13 (3:34)

There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

Oh! could we make our doubts remove,—
These gloomy doubts that rise,—
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes:

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor Death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

“Ye Watchers and ye Holy Ones” Choirs of Blackburn Cathedral, United Kingdom.

Track 14 (4:29)

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of th'eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

As always, I leave you with this prayer:

In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit: Amen.

O God, whom saints and angels delight to worship in
Heaven: Be ever present with your servants who seek through
art and music to perfect the praises offered by your people on
earth; and grant to them even now glimpses of your beauty,
and make them worthy at length to behold it unveiled for

evermore; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*