

St Andrew's, Chew Stoke

All Souls' Service of Remembrance

Sunday 30 October 2022

6.30pm

Occasional Choir Music

II—Nunc Dimittis

Simply ♩ = 100

Key C. || :m :r .d | s :- :- | s :- :s | l .l :s :f | s :- :s }

VOICES

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy ser - vant

PIANO
or
ORGAN

p

|| - :d :r | m :- .f :s | s :d :r | d :- :r | f .m :r :d }

— de - part, — de - part — in peace: ac - cording to Thy

più p

più p

|| r :- :- | f .m :r :d | r :- :- | ^{G.t.}ml, : :l, | t, :d :r }

word.

For mine eyes — have

|| s :- :- | - :f :m | f :m :r | d :- .r :d | f :m :r }

seen: — have seen Thy sal - va - tion,

4. Eb.
mf

|| d : - r : d | : d m : - | m : d : m | s : - : - | m : - m : r . d |

Which Thou hast pre - par - - ed before the

f. Ab.
marcato

|| s r : l, : r | f : - : r | f : - m : f | r : - m : r | . s, : s, : s, |

face of all peo - ple; To be a

C. 4.
e crescendo

|| m : - : m | m d' : r' : d' | d' : t : d' | d' . d' : r' : d' | s : - : s |

light to light - en the Gen - tiles: and to be the glo - ry—

dim. p rit.

|| - : d : r | m : - . f : s | s : d : r | d : - : - | f : m : r |

- of Thy peo - ple Is - ra - el.

Più mosso.

|| m : m : r | m . f : s : m . m | r : d : m | l : - : l | }

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the

|| s : - : - | s : m : s | l : - . s : l | t : - : t . t | ^{f.F.} d' s : - . f : m . r | }

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be-

|| r : m : d | m : - . r : d . t, | d : t, : l, | ^{C.t.} s d' : - . d' : m | }

- gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out

|| s : - : - | d' : - . d' : m | l : - : - | s : - : - | s : - : - ||

end, world with-out end. A - - men.

A Gaelic Blessing

Words adapted from an
Old Gaelic rune

John Rutter

Flowing and tranquil

p

Deep peace___ of the run-ning wave to you,___

Deep peace___ of the flow-ing air to you,___ Deep peace___ of the qui-et

mp *p*

earth to you,___ Deep peace___ of the shin-ing stars___ to you, Deep peace

___ of the gen-tle night___ to you, Moon and stars___ pour their heal-ing

p *cresc.*

light___ on you, Deep peace___ of Christ,___ of___

mf cresc. *f* *dim.*

Christ___ the___ light___ of the world to you,___

Christ___ the___ light___ of the world to you,___

mp *dim. e rall.*

Deep peace___ of Christ to you.

Deep peace___ of Christ to___ you.

Russian Contakion of the Departed

tr. W. J. Birkbeck
1869-1916

ed. Sir W Parratt
1841-1924

S. A. Give rest, O Christ, to thy ser - vant with thy Saints:

T. B. Christ,

2 where sor - row and pain are no more; nei - ther sigh - ing,

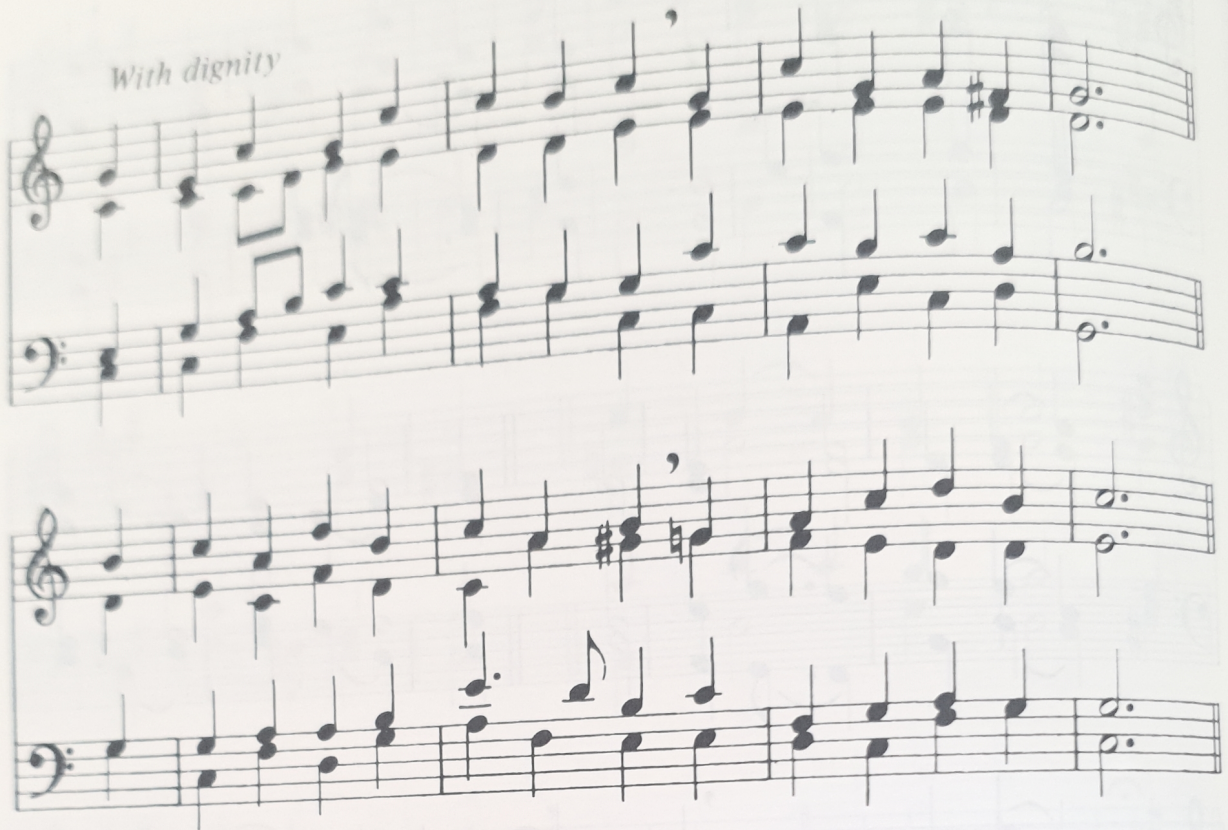
4 **Fine** but life ev - er - last - ing. Thou on - ly art im - mor - tal,

6 the Cre - a - ator and Ma - ker of man: and we are mor - tal, form - ed of the earth,

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ST ANNE CM

Melody and bass from
A Supplement to the New Version
 1708 probably supplied by William Croft 1678-1727

*Psalm 90*

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home;</p> | <p>4 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone,
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.</p> |
| <p>2 Under the shadow of thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.</p> | <p>5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.</p> |
| <p>3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.</p> | <p>6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.</p> |

ISAAC WATTS 1674-1748

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KINGSFOLD DCM

Adapted from an English folk song by R.V.W.



I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
 'Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast.'
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 'Behold, I freely give
 The living water, thirsty one;
 Stoop down, and drink, and live:
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 'I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright.'
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR 1808-89

ST CLEMENT 98 98

Alternative tune LES COMMANDEMENTS DE DIEU 284

Clement Scholefield 1839-1904



THE day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.