

John Rutter
TE
DEUM
and other church music

The Cambridge Singers
The City of London Sinfonia
conducted by John Rutter

Collegium
RECORDS

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Ever since my musical life began, church music has played a significant and cherished part in it: first as a boy soprano in my school chapel choir, then as a teenage organist, much later as director of the chapel choir at Clare College, Cambridge, and most recently as conductor of the Cambridge Singers, whose recordings and recitals often include sacred music. Given this background, it is almost inevitable that among my compositions there should be a fair amount of church music, most of which has been written in response to commissions and invitations. All of the pieces heard on this recording were primarily intended for use in the context of a church service or festival, originally accompanied (with the exception of the two hymn arrangements with brass fanfares) just by organ or piano. However, I also scored the accompaniments for orchestra, and hope they may find a use in this more colourful form.

JOHN RUTTER

TE DEUM and other church music
by John Rutter
The Cambridge Singers The City of London Sinfonia
with John Scott (organ)
conducted by John Rutter

Total playing time: 50' 40"

Note: Words credits are given at the end of each text.

- 1 Te Deum (7' 15")
- 2 Be thou my vision (4' 12")
- 3 I believe in springtime (3' 02")
- 4 Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace (2' 55")
- 5 O be joyful in the Lord (3' 15")
- 6 All creatures of our God and King (4' 42")
(Melody from *Geistliche Kirchengesang*, 1623)
- 7 A choral fanfare (1' 58")
- 8 As the bridegroom to his chosen (3' 22")
- 9 Christ the Lord is risen again (2' 45")
- 10 Thy perfect love (2' 42")
- 11 The Lord is my light and my salvation (7' 12")
Clarinet: David Rix
- 12 Go forth into the world in peace (2' 30")
- 13 Now thank we all our God (3' 32")
(Melody by J. Cruger, 1598–1662)

Tracks 5, 6, 9, 10, and 13 are published by Oxford University Press. Track 3 is published by Hinshaw Music, Inc. Tracks 1, 2, 7, 8, 11, and 12 are published by Hinshaw Music, Inc. (in USA), Oxford University Press (in most other countries). Track 4 is published by Hinshaw Music, Inc. (in USA and most other countries), RSCM Publications (in UK).

1 Te Deum

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.
To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.
To thee Cherubin, and Seraphin continually do cry, Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee. The holy Church
throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee, the Father of an infinite majesty.
Thine honourable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor
the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious
blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them up for ever. Day by day we magnify thee;
and we worship thy Name, ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

2 Be thou my vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*(Irish, c.8th century,
tr. Mary Byrne, 1880–1931
versified, Eleanor Hull, 1860–1935)*

3 I believe in springtime

I believe in springtime: fresh and new and bright;
I believe in morning dew and shining morning light.
I believe in sunbeams, melting all the snow;
 And I believe when winter's done
The streams will run and rivers flow.
I believe in eagles soaring up so high;
I believe in trees and mountains reaching to the sky.
I believe in green things; all the gifts of earth;
Growing up from tiny seeds that spring has brought to birth.
I believe in summer; I believe in fall:
 But most of all I believe in God
Who made it and blessed it all.

I believe in people, living all as one;
Sharing all their songs and laughter, happiness and fun;
I believe in friendship: taking time to care;
 And feeling sure of someone else,
And someone feeling glad you're there.
Then I start to wonder how it all might be
If the world could live together just like you and me.
I believe in hoping; I believe in prayer;
I believe in trying hard and learning how to share.
I believe in dreaming; and, when dreams are through,
 Then I believe in trusting God
To help me make dreams come true.

(John Rutter)

4 **Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace**

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace;
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy;
and all for thy mercy's sake.
O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love;
for it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

(tr. from St Francis of Assisi (1181–1226))

5 **O be joyful in the Lord**

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness,
and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us,
and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting:
and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
(Psalm 100)

6 **All creatures of our God and King**

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
 Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
 O praise him, O praise him,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
 O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice;
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
 Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire, so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light;

7 **A choral fanfare**

Blow up the trumpet in the new moon: even in the time appointed,
and upon our solemn feast-day: for this was made a statute for Israel,
and a law of the God of Jacob.

(Psalm 81, vv. 3, 4)

8 As the bridegroom to his chosen

As the bridegroom to his chosen,
As the king unto his realm,
As the keeper to the castle,
As the pilot to the helm,
As the captain to his soldiers,
As the shepherd to his lambs,
So, Lord, art thou to me.

As the fountain in the garden,
As the candle in the dark,
As the treasure in the coffer,
As the manna in the ark,
As the firelight in the winter,
As the sunlight in the spring,
So, Lord, art thou to me.

As the music at the banquet,
As the stamp unto the seal,
As refreshment to the fainting,
As the wine-cup at the meal,
As the singing on the feast-day,
As the amen to the prayer,
So, Lord, art thou to me.

As the ruby in the setting,
As the honey in the comb,
As the light within the lantern,
As the father in the home,
As the eagle in the mountains,
As the sparrow in the nest,
So, Lord, art thou to me.

As the sunshine in the heavens,
As the image in the glass,
As the fruit unto the fig-tree,
As the dew unto the grass,
As the rainbow on the hilltop,
As the river in the plain,
So, Lord, art thou to me.

*(John Tauler, 1300–61,
tr. E. F. Bevan, 1827–1909)
lines 5 and 6 of each stanza added, J.R.*

9 Christ the Lord is risen again

Christ the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark, the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluya!

He who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today!
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluya!

He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
Alleluya!

10 Thy perfect love

Jesu, my love, my joy, my rest,
Thy perfect love close in my breast
That I thee love and never rest;
And make me love thee of all things best,
And wounde my heart in thy love free,
That I may reign in joy evermore with thee.

(15th century, English)

Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven.
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluya!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, today thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Alleluya!

*(M. Weisse, c.1480–1534,
tr. C. Winkworth)*

11 The Lord is my light and my salvation

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid:
and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.
One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require:
even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.
For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle:
yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me,
and set me up upon a rock of stone.
Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing,
and speak praises unto the Lord.
Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee:
have mercy upon me and hear me.
My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face, Lord, will I seek.
O hide not thou thy face from me, nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.
Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me up.
Be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.
(Psalm 27, excerpted)

12 Go forth into the world in peace

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that
which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the
faint-hearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour all people;
love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you for ever. Amen.
(from the Book of Common Prayer, 1928, slightly altered)

13 Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

*(M. Rinkart, 1586–1649,
tr. C. Winkworth, 1827–78)*

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