THREE SONGS OF COURAGE

George Dyson (b. 1883)

- i Valour
- ii The Seekers
- iii Reveille

THE LUTON CHORAL SOCIETY

FOUR ENGLISH SONGS

Sorrow, Stay

John Dowland

Where Sin Sore Wounding

(1563-1626)

The White Piece

Arnold Bax (b. 1883)

Love went a-riding

Frank Bridge (1879-1941)

GERALD ENGLISH

The concert will be concluded by the singing of

PSALM CXLVIII

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

by CHURCH CHOIRS and THE CHORAL SOCIETY

The Blessing

As the processional choir leaves the nave the congregation are requested to stand

Conductors

Organists.

ARTHUR E. DAVIES
KENNETH J. D. ABBOTT

C. EDGAR KNOWLES
DONALD I, BURROWS

WILLIAM DAVISON - Vicar

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The
Parish Church of St. Mary
Luton



Festival of Music

To commemorate the FESTIVAL of BRITAIN, 1951

Commemoration Concert of British Music MAY 30th

President
DR. GORDON JACOB

By kind permission of
The Reverend Canon William Davison, M.A.
Vicar of Luton

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS

COMMEMORATION CONCERT of BRITISH MUSIC

GERALD ENGLISH - TENOR

7.0 p.m.

Organ Recital

DONALD BURROWS

NIMROD (No. ix of Enigma Variations) FANTASIE CHORALE IN F SHARP MINOR ADAGIO IN E

Elgar Whitlock Frank Bridge

7.25 p.m.

The Motet

SING JOYFULLY UNTO GOD he WILLIAM BYRD

(1542-1623)

THE CHOIR OF THE PARISH CHURCH OF ST. MARY

The Processional Hymn

During the singing of this hymn the Processional Choir will move up the chancel

Thy Hand, O God, has guided Thy flock, from age to age: The wondrous tale is written, Full clear, on every page: Our fathers own'd Thy goodness. And we their deeds record : And both of this bear witness, One Church, one Faith, one Lord,

Thy heralds brought glad tidings To greatest, as to least: They bade men rise, and hasten To share the great King's feast; And this was all their teaching, In every deed and word, To all alike proclaiming One Church, one Faith, One Lord.

When shadows thick were falling And all seem'd sunk in night, Nor leave Thy work undone; Thou, Lord, didst send Thy servants, With Thy right Hand to help us, Thy chosen sons of light. On them and on Thy people Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd, And this was still their message, One Church, one Faith, one Lord

Through many a day of darkness, Through many a scene of strife. The faithful few fought bravely, To guard the Nation's life. Their Gospel of redemption, Sin pardon'd, man restored, Was all in this enfolded, One Church, one Faith, one Lord,

And we, shall we be faithless? Shall hearts fail, hands hang down? Shall we evade the conflict. And cast away our crown? Not so: in God's deep counsels Some better thing is stored; We will maintain, unflinching, One Church, one Faith, One Lord.

Thy Mercy will not fail us, The Victory shall be won; And then, by men and angels Thy Name shall be adored, And this shall be their anthem, "One Church, one Faith, one Lord,"

The Bidding

Lords Praver

Collects

To be followed by

Coronation Anthem

Handel (1685-1750)

'ZADOK THE PRIEST' CHURCH CHOIRS and LUTON CHORAL SOCIETY Then shall be sung the Anthems by the CHURCH CHOIRS

CALL TO REMEMBRANCE

Richard Farrant (d. 1580)

MY SOUL THERE IS A COUNTRY

Hubert Parry (1848-1918)

YE CHOIRS OF NEW JERUSALEM

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

and

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Charles Villiers Stanford

(set to music in the key of C)

Then shall follow from

'THE DREAM OF GERONTIUS'

Edward Elgar

(1857-1934)

Gerontius-Jesu Maria

Chorus-Kyrie Eleison

Soul—But hark! a grand mysterious harmony

Chorus Praise to the Holiest in the height

Sung by THE LUTON CHORAL SOCIETY

The Offertory Hymn

During the singing of this hymn a silver collection will be taken towards the expenses of this festival

Unison

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, To His feet thy tribute bring; Ransom'd, heal'd, restored,

Evermore His praises sing; Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Harmony

Praise Him for His grace and favour To our fathers in distress: Praise Him still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Sopranos

Father-like, He tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes; Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows.

Unison

Angels in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face: Saints triumphant, bow before Him Gather'd in from every race: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.