

CHORAL EVENSONG

ST. PAUL'S ON THE GREEN | OCTOBER 11, 2026 – 5:00PM

PRELUDE

Prelude on an Old Folk Tune "The Fair Hills of Eire, O" - Amy Beach (1867 - 1944)

*The People **remain seated** as the Choir sings the Introit from the rear of the church.*

INTROIT

seated, sung by the Choir

Peace I leave with you

Amy Beach (1867 – 1944)

Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you.
Not as the world giveth give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled.

After the Introit, the People stand for the Preces

THE PRECES

standing, sung by the Choir

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.
O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised!

Setting: Richard Ayleward (1626 – 1669)

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793–1847)

Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

THE COLLECT

Holy God, whose glory fills the heavens and the earth, draw us into your presence with hearts attentive to your desire, that we may see your light, be drawn into your love, and go forth transformed, to serve and to rejoice in you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

The People sit for the Psalm.

PSALM

sung by the Choir

Psalm 150

O praise God in his holiness:
praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him in his noble acts:
praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet:
praise him upon the lute and harp.
Praise him in the cymbals and dances:
praise him upon the strings and pipe.
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals:
praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath:
praise the Lord.
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.

Anglican Chant: C.V. Stanford

THE FIRST LESSON

Exodus 15:1-2, 19-21

Moses and the Israelites sang this song to the Lord: "I will sing to the Lord, who has triumphed gloriously; horse and rider have been thrown into the sea. The Lord is my strength and my might, and God has become my salvation; this is my God, who I will praise; my forebear's God, who I will exalt. Then the prophet Miriam, Aaron's sister, took a tambourine in her hand, and all the women went out after her with tambourines and with dancing. And Miriam sang to them: "Sing to the Lord, who has triumphed gloriously; horse and rider have been thrown into the sea."

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

The People stand as the Magnificat begins

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm;
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat,
and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel,
as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.
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.

Words: Luke 1:46-55

Music: Evening Service in D – Herbert Brewer (1865 – 1928)

**We stand for both the Magnificat and the Nunc Dimittis, which are passages drawn from the Gospel of Luke, just as we stand for the Gospel reading on Sundays—a sign of dignity and respect for the place of the Gospel in our liturgy and our lives. The incense rises at the Magnificat as our evening prayer ascending, honoring Mary's proclamation of the Incarnation.*

Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb through the middle of the street of the city. On either side of the river is the tree of life with its twelve kinds of fruit, producing its fruit each month, and the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations. Nothing accursed will be found there any more. But the throne of God and of the Lamb will be in it, and God's servants will worship him; they will see God's face, and his name will be on their foreheads. And there will be no more night; they need no light of lamp or sun, for the Lord God will be their light, and they will reign forever and ever.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace,
according to thy word;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people,

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

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.

Words: Luke 2:29-32

Music: Evening Service in D – Herbert Brewer (1865 – 1928)

THE APOSTLES' CREED

standing, sung by all

I believe in God,
the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth;
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen.

THE LITANY

sung by the Choir

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.
Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Setting: Richard Ayleward (1626 – 1669)

Congregation and Choir sing together on a single note –

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.

THE RESPONSES

sung by the Choir

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save those who govern.
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.
*Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou O God.*

O God make clean our hearts within us.
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Setting: Richard Ayleward (1626 – 1669)

THE COLLECTS

sung by the Officiant and Choir

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

Lord God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ triumphed over the powers of death and prepared for us our place in the new Jerusalem: Grant that we, who have this day given thanks for his resurrection, may praise you in that City of which he is the light, and where he lives and reigns for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Lord Jesus, stay with us, for evening is at hand and the day is past; be our companion in the way, kindle our hearts, and awaken hope, that we may know you as you are revealed in Scripture and the breaking of bread. Grant this for the sake of your love. *Amen.*

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2026

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THE ANTHEM

*seated, sung by the Choir***A Hymn for St Cecilia***Herbert Howells (1892 – 1983)*

Sing for the morning's joy, Cecilia, sing,
in words of youth and praises of the Spring,
walk the bright colonnades by fountains'
spray, and sing as sunlight fills the waking day;
till angels, voyaging in upper air,
pause on a wing and gather the clear sound
into celestial joy, wound and unwound,
a silver chain, or golden as your hair.

Sing for your loves of heaven and of earth,
in words of music, and each word a truth;
marriage of heart and longings that aspire,
a bond of roses, and a ring of fire. Your
summertime grows short and fades away,
terror must gather to a martyr's death;
but never tremble, the last indrawn breath
remembers music as an echo may.

Through the cold aftermath of centuries,
Cecilia's music dances in the skies;
lend us a fragment of the immortal air,
that with your choiring angels we may share,
a word to light us thro' time-fettered night,
water of life, or rose of paradise,
so from the earth another song shall rise
to meet your own in heaven's long delight.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all, now and forever. **Amen.**

HYMN

sung in place

Hymn 24



1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -
on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Music: *St. Clement*, Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839-1904)

RETIRING PROCESSION

Fugue in E-flat 'St. Anne' – J.S. Bach (1685 – 1750)