

The Beatitudes

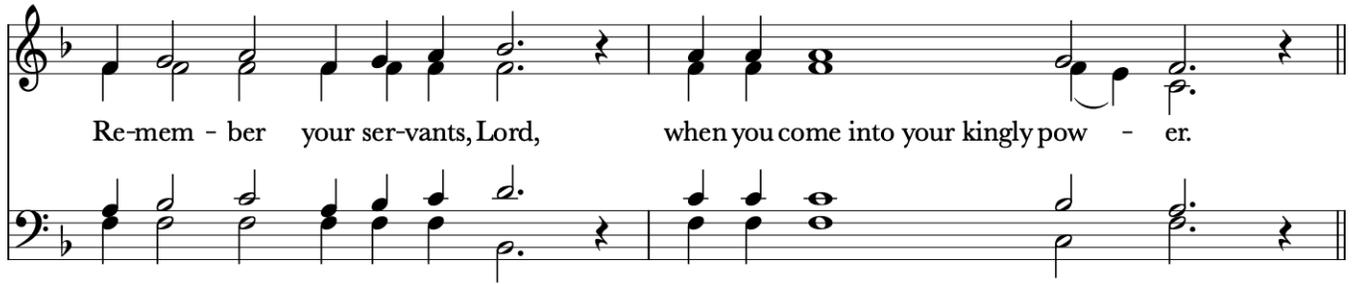
Matthew 5:2–12

Russian Orthodox liturgy
arranged by Richard Proulx

The Beatitudes

Words: *Beatitudes*, Matthew 5:2-12

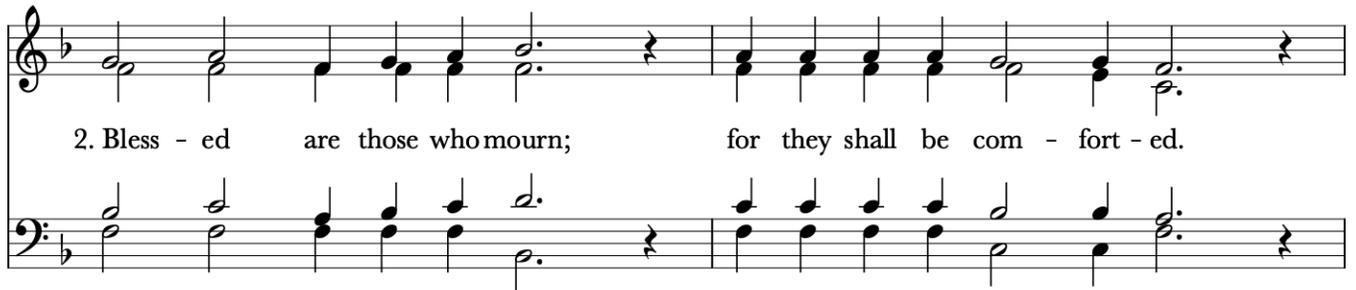
Music: Russian Orthodox liturgy;
arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)



Re-mem - ber your ser-vants, Lord, when you come into your kingly pow - er.



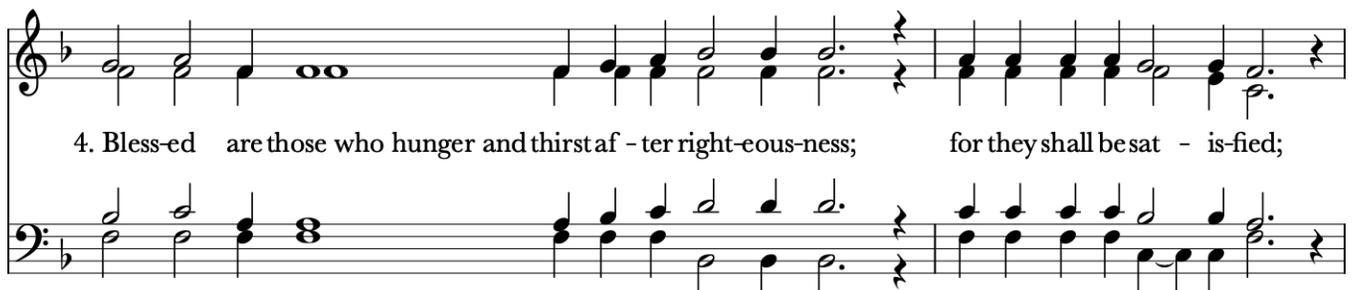
1. Bless-ed are the poor in spi - rit; for theirs is the kingdom of hea - ven.



2. Bless - ed are those who mourn; for they shall be com - fort - ed.



3. Bless - ed are the meek; for they shall in - her - ti the earth.



4. Bless-ed are those who hunger and thirst af - ter right-eous-ness; for they shall be sat - is-fied;

5. Bless - ed are the mer - ci - ful; for they shall ob - tain mer - cy.

6. Bless - ed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

7. Bless - ed are the peace - ma - kers; for they shall be called the child - ren of God.

8. Bless - ed are those who are perse - cut - ed for right - ious - ness' sake;

for theirs is the kingdom of heav - en.

9. Bless - ed are you when the world re-viles you and per - se - cutes you;

and utters all manner of evil against you false - ly for my sake.

Re - joice and be ex-ceed-ing glad; for great is your reward in hea - ven.

Antiphon

Re-mem - ber your ser-vants, Lord, when you come into your kingly pow - er.

I Won't Turn Back

S. Whitt Denson

I Won't Turn Back

S. Whitt Denson

S. Whitt Denson, 1954

1. My Je - sus walks with me on my jour - ney. He will guide tho the
2. The Lord has been so great as I trav - el Thru this world, this old
3. Let come what may, I'll serve my dear Sav - ior, And His grace will sup -

Melody in Tenor

1. My Je - sus walks with me on my jour - ney. He will guide, tho the
2. The Lord has been so great as I trav - el Thru this world, this old
3. Let come what may, I'll serve my dear Sav - ior, And His grace will sup -

way gets steep. His lov - ing breast is
world of strife. He prom - ised that He'd
port my soul. Then when my race on

way gets steep. His lov - ing breast is
world of strife. He prom - ised that He'd
port my soul. Then when my race on

al - ways down - y, He will lead me ov - er the deep.
nev - er leave me, But would guide to e - ter - ni - ty.
earth is ov - er, I will go where a - ges shall roll.

al - ways down y. He will lead me ov - er the deep.
nev - er leave me, But would guide to e - ter - ni - ty.
earth is ov - er, I will go where a - ges shall roll.

Refrain

Lord I won't turn back, No I won't turn
Won't turn back, No I won't turn
Lord I won't turn back, no I won't turn
I won't turn back, turn back, I won't turn back, No, I won't turn

back an-y more, an-y more; Some - times the way seems thorn - y, and the
back an-y more an-y more; Some - times the way seems thorn - y, and the
back an-y - more; Some - times the way seems thorn - y, and the
back an-y more; Some - times the way seems thorn - y, and the

road gets rock - y, But I won't turn back an - y more.
road gets rock - y, But I won't turn back an - y more.
road gets rock - y, But I won't turn back an - y more.
road gets rock - y, But I won't turn back an - y more.

Hollowell

Music and Words: Stephen Spitzer

1. I thought when some - one died The spir - it flew
2. Held high by these strong hands, Breath - ing the wind
3. Our voic - es shake in song for mem - o - ries

1. I thought when some - one died The spir - it flew
2. Held high by these strong hands, Breath - ing the wind
3. Our voic - es shake in song for mem - o - ries

o - ver fur - thest field. Now I see death will leave be -
I am born a - gain. The moun - tain flow'rs, the de - sert
we have long en - dured. Though this be - gins to make us

o - ver fur - thest field. Now I see death will leave be -
I am born a - gain. The moun - tain flow'rs, the de - sert
we have long en - dured. Though this be - gins to make us

hind (A scrap of light, a bro - ken smile) The
sands Sur - round me now, com - fort me now. In
strong (The comb - ing through of shreds of love) It

hind The
sands In
strong It

rem - nants by which I might be healed.
 death or dream - ing I find my kin.
 is through liv - ing that we are cured.

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The Dead lift me up In bright-est sky, the clouds be - low me. race..

The Dead lift me up In bright-est sky, the clouds be - low me. race.——

The Dead lift me up. In bright-est sky, the clouds be - low me. race.——

The Dead lift me up. I see them, see them face to face.

The Dead lift me up. I see them face to face.

The Dead lift me up. I see them face to face.

Draw us in the Spirit's Tether

1. Draw us in the Spir-it's teth - er; For when hum - bly,
 2. As di - sci - ples used to gath - er In the name of
 3. All our meals and all our liv - ing Make us sac - ra -

in thy name, Two or three are met to - geth - er,
 Christ to sup, Then with thanks to God the Fa - ther
 ments of thee, That be car - ing, help - ing, giv - ing,

Thou art in the midst of them: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Break the bread and bless the cup, Al - le - lu - ia!
 We may true dis - ci - ples be. Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Touch we now thy gar - ment's hem.
 Al - le - lu - ia! So now bind our friend - ship up.
 Al - le - lu - ia! We will serve thee faith - ful - ly.

Words: Percy Dearmer, 1867-1936 (alt)

Tune: *UNION SEMINARY*; Harold Friedell, 1905-1958

Give Almes of thy Goods

Christopher Tye

man, and turn nev - er thy face from a - ny poor man: And

man, and turn nev - er thy face from a - ny poor man: and then the face of the Lord, the

turn nev - er thy face from a - ny poor man: and then the face of the

turn nev - er thy face from a - ny poor man:

then the face of the Lord, and then the face of the Lord shall

Lord, and then the face of the Lord shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee,

Lord, and then the face of the Lord shall not be turn - ed a

and then the face of the Lord shall not be

not be turn - ed a - way from thee, shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee:
 shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee, a - way from thee: and
 way from thee, shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee:
 turn - ed a way from thee, shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee:

and then the face of the Lord, and then the face of the
 then the face of the Lord, the Lord, and then the face of the Lord shall not be
 and then the face of the Lord, the face of the Lord
 and then the face of the Lord

Lord shall not be turn - ed a-way from thee, shall not be
 turn - ed a way from thee, shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee,
 shall not be turn - ed a-way from thee, shall not be turn - ed a -
 shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee, shall not be

turn - ed a - way from thee.
 a - way from thee.
 way from thee.
 turn - ed a - way from thee.

Ubi Caritas

Maiano Garau

Tutti

U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor — De - us i - bi est.
Con - gre - ga - vit — nos in u - num — Chri - sti a - mor.

Detailed description: This block contains the first two measures of the piece. It features a single melodic line on a treble clef staff in the key of D major (two sharps) and common time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady eighth-note rhythm. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes. Measure 1 ends with a fermata over the word 'mor'.

Divisi

U - bi ca - ri - tas it a - mor, De - us i - bi est. — Con - gre - ga - vit — nos in u - num
Chri - sti a - mor. Ex - sul - te - mus, et in i - pso ju - cun - de - mur. Ti - me - a - mus, et a - me -

Detailed description: This block contains measures 3 through 10. The music is divided into two parts: a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a basso continuo line on a bass clef staff. Both parts play chords, creating a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics continue across these measures, with a fermata over 'est.' at the end of measure 4.

mus De - um vi - vum. Et ex cor - de di - li - ga - mus nos sin - ce - ro.

Detailed description: This block contains measures 11 through 18. It continues the divided texture from the previous block. The vocal line has a more active melody, while the basso continuo provides a steady harmonic base. The lyrics conclude with 'ro.' at the end of measure 14.

Tutti

U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor — De - us i - bi est.
Si - mul er - go — cum in u - num — con - gre - ga - mur.

Detailed description: This block contains the final seven measures of the piece (measures 19-27). It returns to a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The melody is identical to the first two measures, creating a sense of closure. The lyrics are also identical to the first two measures, with a final fermata at the end of measure 27.

28

U - bi ca - ri - tas it a - mor, De - us i - bi est.

33

Si - mul er - go cum in u - num con - gre - ga - mur.

38

ne nos men - te di - vi - da - mur, ca - ve - a - mus. Ces - sent jur - gi - a ma - li - gna, ces - sent

45

li - tes. Et in me - di - o no - stri sit Chri - stus De - us.

51

A - men, A - men.

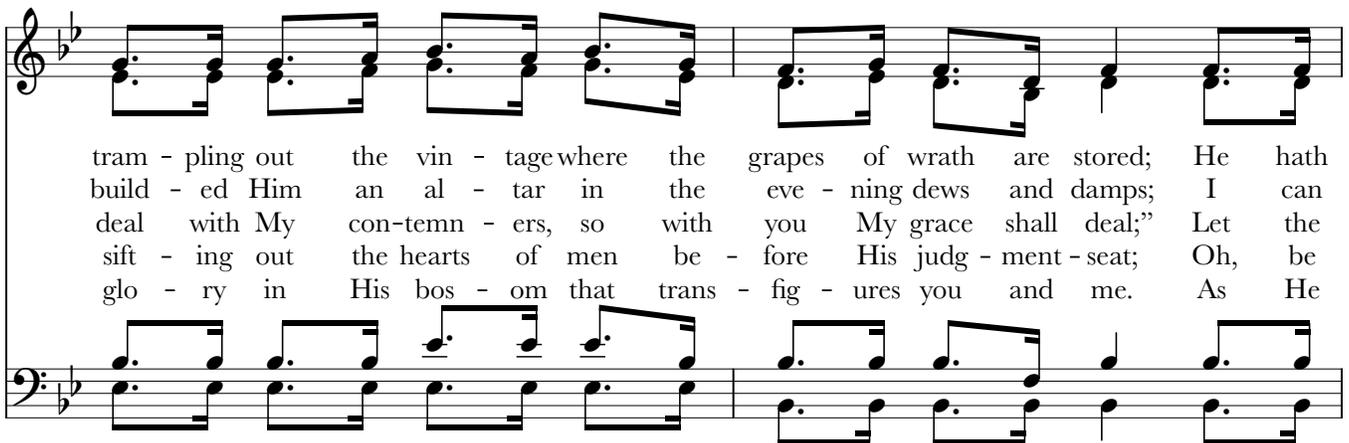
Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words: Julia Ward Howe (1819–1910)

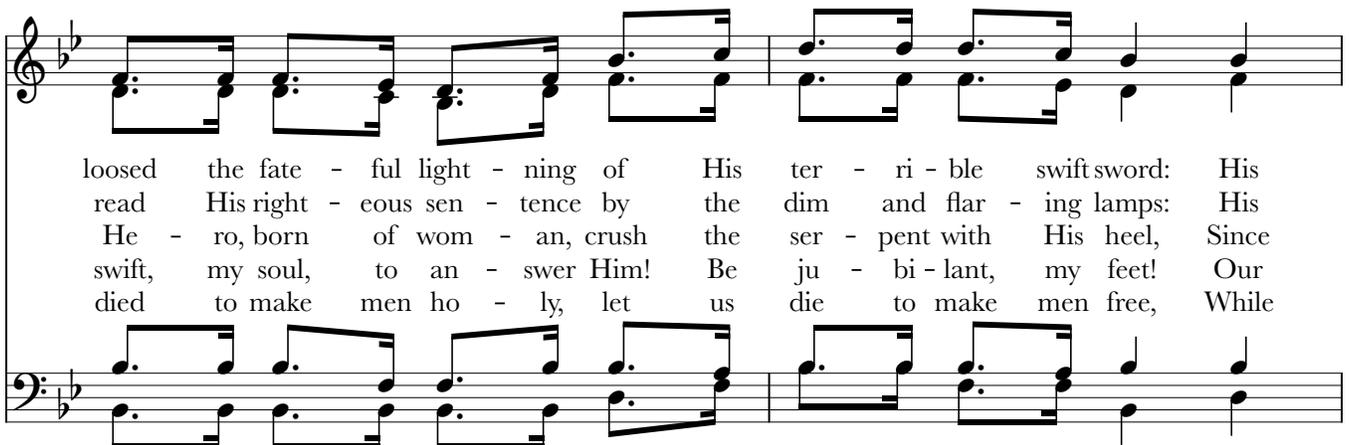
Music: Battle Hymn,
(aka, John Brown's Body),
attr. William Steffe, d. 1911



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps, They have
3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in bur - nished rows of steel: "As ye
4. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
deal with My con - temn - ers, so with you My grace shall deal;" Let the
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment - seat; Oh, be
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me. As He



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword: His
read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps: His
He - ro, born of wom - an, crush the ser - pent with His heel, Since
swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our
died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While

truth is march - ing on.
 day is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.

Chorus

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.