

1969 church

Southwestern Singers



**Southwestern At Memphis presents the
Southwestern Singers in concert.**

Conductor: Tony Lee Garner, B.M. Accompanist: David Ramsey, M.M.

Alma Mater

arr. by Burnet C. Tuthill (1888-)
(Director Emeritus, College of Music)

Christe Eleison

Josquin des Pres (1445-1521)

(Greek text)

Christ have mercy upon us.

Kyrie

Andrea Gabrieli (1520-1586)

(Greek text)

Lord have mercy upon us.

Christ have mercy upon us.

Lord have mercy upon us.

Adoramus Te

attributed to Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

(Latin text)

We adore Thee, Christ, and we do bless Thy Name, who by The holy crucifixion,
hast redeemed Thy people.

Ave Maria

Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)

(Latin text)

Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with Thee. Blessed art Thou among
women and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for our sins now and in the hour of our death.

Holy Mary, pray for us. Amen.

Timor et Tremor

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

(Latin text)

Great fear and trembling have taken hold on me, now darkness descends on me,
heavy darkness o'erwhelms me; O my Lord, be merciful to me. For my soul has
trusted in Thee, trusted Thy mercy. Hear my prayer, O God, consider my
supplication, for Thou hast been my strength and refuge. Thou art my sure
defense. Hear, O Lord, I call upon Thee. Let me never, never be confounded.

Abide With Me

John Gardner (1917-)

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide: When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O
abide with me, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away; change and decay in all around I see: O thou, who changest not,
abide with me, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's pow'r? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud
and sunshine, O abide with me, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still,
if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies; heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me, abide with me.

Fight the Good Fight**John Gardner (1917-)**

Fight the good fight with all thy might. Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right; lay hold on life and it shall be thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, lift up thine eyes and seek his face; life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide: His boundless mercy will provide; trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear; only believe, and thou shalt see that Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

Intermission**I've Been 'Buked****arr. by Hall Johnson**

I've been 'buked an' I've been scorned, I've been talked about sho's you' born. Dere is trouble all over dis worl', yes, dere is trouble all over dis worl'. Ain' gwine lay my 'ligion down, no, ain' gwine lay my 'ligion down.

Listen to the Lambs**R. Nathaniel Dett (1882-1943)**

Listen to the lambs! All a-crying!

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, and carry the young lambs in His bosom.

Ain'-A That Good News**arr. by William L. Dawson**

I got a crown up in-a the Kingdom, Ain'-a that good news!

I'm a-goin' to lay down this worl', Goin-a shoulder up-uh my cross, Goin'-a take it home to my Jesus, Ain'-a that good news!

I got a robe up in-a the Kingdom, Ain'-a that good news!

I got a Saviour in-a the Kingdom, Ain'-a that good news!

Sing My Soul, His Wondrous Love**Ned Rorem (1923-)**

Sing my soul, His wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne above, Ever watchful o'er our race, still to man extends His grace.

Heav'n and earth by Him were made, All is by His scepter sway'd; What are we that He should show so much love to us below?

God the merciful and good, bought us with the Saviour's blood, And to make our safety sure, guides us by His spirit pure.

Sing my soul, adore His name; let His glory be thy theme: Praise Him till He calls thee home, trust His love for all to come.

How Excellent Thy Name**Howard Hanson (1896-)**

O Lord our Lord, how excellent Thy name in all the earth! Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens. When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and stars, which Thou has ordained; what is man that Thou art mindful of him? And the Son of man that Thou visitest him? For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory, and honor. Thou madest him to have dominion over the work of Thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet. Alleluia. O Lord our Lord, how excellent Thy name in all the earth. Alleluia.

Save Us, O Lord**Thomas Matthews (1915-)**

Save us, O Lord, waking, guard us sleeping, that awake we may watch with Christ, and asleep we may rest in peace.

