

This afternoon would not have been able to take place had it not been for the generosity of so many in supporting the Organ Restoration Fund over the past years. You have made specific donations, bequests, and contributions to retiring collections at fund-raising concerts, and through this generosity this fine organ will continue to support the future congregations of this church in their worship.

This afternoon's celebration is to say a heartfelt thank you to you all.

Andrew Johnson, Rector

Robin Jackson & Maureen McAllister, Organists

There will be two further Organ Recitals to celebrate the cleaning and repair of the organ, given by Robin Jackson and Maureen McAllister on **Sunday afternoons** 19 and 26 July between 4.00pm and 5.00pm (at which there will be a retiring collection).

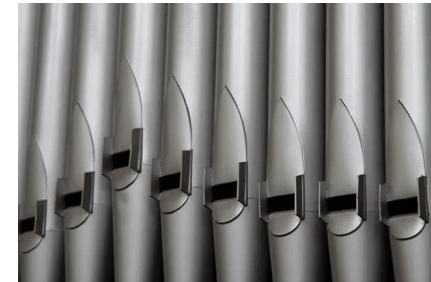
ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH, CORSHAM

SONGS of PRAISE

Well-known hymns, anthems and organ solos

to celebrate the

INAUGURATION & DEDICATION of
the recently cleaned and repaired Organ



Organ by Sweetland of Bath, 1881

Cleaned and repaired by Michael Farley, Budleigh Salterton,
January to May 2015

Sunday 28 June 2015, 4.00pm

Welcome

We sing the hymn:

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

The heav'ns are not too high,
his praise may thither fly;
the earth is not too low,
his praises there may grow.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

The Church with psalms must shout,
no door can keep them out; but, above all, the heart
must bear the longest part.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

Text: George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: Basil Harwood (1859 – 1949)

The choir sings three anthems:

Thou art God

Text: David Adam, b. 1936

Music: Lionel Bourne, b. 1960

Bogorodyitse Dyevo

Text: Orthodox version of *Ave Maria*

Music: Rachmaninov (1873-1943)

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Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,

can it be that thou regardest
songs of sinful man?

Can we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsmen's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

In thy house great God we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
thine shall ever be,

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessed Trinity.

Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

Text: Francis Pott (1832-1909)

Music: Edwin George Monk (1819-1900)

Organ Solo

Toccata from Symphony 5

Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937)

So has the Church in liturgy and song,
in faith and love, through centuries of wrong,
borne witness to the truth in ev'ry tongue: Alleluia!

And did not Jesus sing a psalm that night
when utmost evil strove against the Light?
Then let us sing, for whom he won the fight: Alleluia!

Let ev'ry instrument be tuned for praise!
Let all rejoice who have a voice to raise!
And may God give us faith to sing always: Alleluia!

Text: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000)
Music: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

The choir sings two anthems:

Ave Verum

Text: Medieval sequence for Corpus Christi
Music: Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)

Insanae et vanae curae

Text: Unknown
Music: Josef Haydn (1732-1809)

We sing the hymn:

Angel voices ever singing

Angel voices ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee Lord of might.

O thou the central orb

Text: Revd. Henry Ramsden Bramley (1833-1917)
Music: Charles Wood (1866-1926)

We sing the hymn:

O Praise ye the Lord!

O Praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
ye heavens adore him, by whom ye were made,
and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

O Praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord, all you of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

O Praise ye the Lord! All things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs his glory forth tell in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

O Praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured all ages along;
for love in creation, for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation, O Praise ye the Lord!
Amen, Amen

Text: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)
based on Psalms 148 and 150
Music: C.H.H. Parry (1848-1918)

Organ solo

Toccata and Fugue in D Minor BWV 565
J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Re-dedication of the organ

Priest: We begin this act of re-dedication with a prayer.

Let us pray:

O Lord God Almighty, whose glory cherubim and seraphim and all the hosts of heaven with ceaseless voice proclaim: Hear and accept, we humbly beseech you, the praise of your Church below; and most particularly the praise that this organ will sound forth this day and for years to come. Pour down upon this your Church such a spirit of faith, reverence and joy as shall lift both hymns and lives to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

Priest: Let us say the words of Psalm 150.

Priest: O praise God in his holiness:

People: **Praise him in the firmament of his power.**

Priest: Praise him in his noble acts:

People: **Praise him according to his excellent greatness.**

Priest: Praise him in the sound of the trumpet:

People: **Praise him upon the lute and harp.**

Priest: Praise him in the cymbals and dances:

People: **Praise him upon the strings and pipe.**

Priest: Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals:

People: **Praise him upon the loud cymbals.**

All: **Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.**

Priest: Let us pray.

O Lord, before whose throne trumpets sound, and saints and angels sing the songs of Moses and the Lamb: we thank you that you have so made us that by music our hearts can be lifted up to you. Accept this organ which we re-dedicate to you that with the voice of music we may proclaim your praise. Grant that your people in this place and all who shall enjoy the benefit of this good work may serve you with gladness and show forth your praise in triumphant songs. Let your glory fill this place, and your Spirit so dwell in the hearts of your people that they shall sing your praise in spirit and in truth, joining the heavenly chorus who sing the eternal song of triumph.

And now, bless this organ, we pray, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, that it may be set apart and consecrated for the praise of you: these things we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with you, O Father, and the Holy Spirit, praise is given for ever and ever.

All: **Amen.**

We sing the hymn:

When in our music, God is glorified

When in our music, God is glorified,
and adoration leaves no room for pride,
it is as though the whole creation cried: Alleluia!

How often making music we have found
a new dimension in the world of sound,
as worship moved us to a more profound Alleluia!