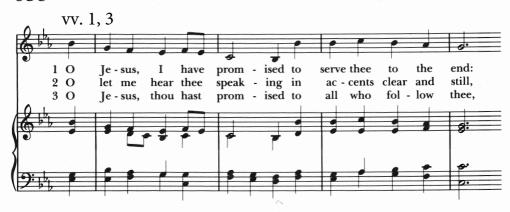
## February 24th, 2021

## Choral Prelude A Hymne to Christ – Imogen Holst

In what torne ship so ever I embarke, That ship shall be my embleme of Thy Arke; What sea soever swallow mee, that flood Shall be to mee an embleme of Thy blood; Though thou with clouds of anger do disguise Thy face, yet through that maske I know those eyes, Which, though they turne away sometimes, Thye never will despise. I sacrifice this land unto thee, And all whom I lov'd there, and who lov'd mee; When I have put our seas twixt them, and mee, Put thou thy sea be-twixt me sinnes and Thee. As the trees sap doth seeke the root below In winter, in my winter now I goe, Where non but thee, th'Eternall root Of true love, I may know.







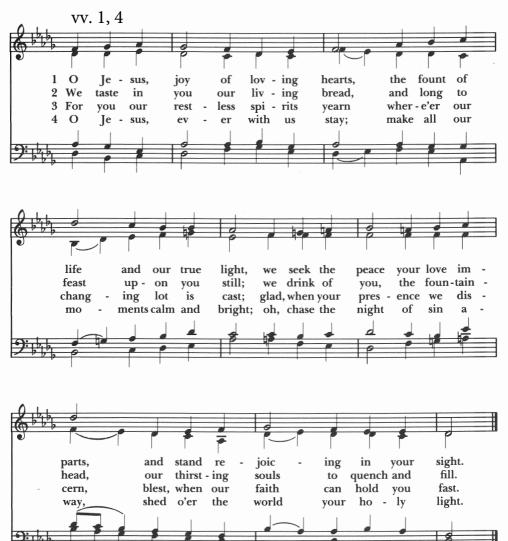


Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-1874), alt.

Music: Nyland, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

=48

76. 76. D



This music in D, 593. Alternative tune: Jesu dulcis memoria, 650.

Words: Att. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153); tr. and para. Ray Palmer (1808-1887), alt.

Music: Dickinson College, Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr. (1923-1979)

= 108 LM