Felix MENDELSSOHN

LAUDA SION

PRAISE JEHOVAH

Opus 73

A Sacred Cantata for Soli, Chorus and Orchestra with Latin and English text

CHORAL SCORE

K 06289



PRAISE JEHOVAH.

CHORUS.

Praise Jehovah, bow before Him, Joyful, all ye saints, adore Him,

In chorus His deeds proclaim! He is mighty in creation,

He is gracious in salvation,

Laud and magnify His name!

By His care are we protected, We are aided and directed,

We receive our daily bread: He sustaineth all that liveth, All that we enjoy He giveth,

By His hand we all are fed.

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS.

Sing of judgment, sing of mercies, Bless the Lord in joyful verses,

Praise His name with holy mirth:
For He sitteth between the Cherubim;
Let the people honour and worship Him,
Ere He cometh to judge the earth.

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

Ye, who from His ways have turned, Ye, who His commands have spurned,

Now His gracious call obey, Sinners who despise His grace, Trembling fly before His face,

Like the night before the day. But the righteous, who revere Him, Shall remain for ever near Him,

Evermore before His face:

CHORUS.

They that in much tribulation, Wait and long for His salvation,

Have with Him their dwelling place.
They with songs of angels blending

Hallelujahs never-ending,
All their grief forget in joy,—
Joy that shall be never-ceasing,
Through the ages still increasing,

Happiness without alloy.
They that serv'd the Lord with gladness,
In this world of sin and sadness,

There shall rest, For ever blest.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Lord, at all times I will bless Thee, And in songs of praise address Thee,

Yea, and make my boast in Thee. Let the humble gladly hear me, Let the godly gather near me,

And exalt Thy name with me!

When the poor man succour craved, From his trouble he was saved,

When he called he was heard.

Come, ye children, I beseech you,

Hearken when I fain would teach you,

From your hearts to fear the Lord.

Taste, and see the Lord is gracious,
Bounteous as the heavens are spacious,
Yea the Lord our God is good:
He our cry in pity heareth,
He regardeth him that feareth,
He doth send us needful food.

CHORUS.

Save the people who adore Thee,
Make the godless fly before Thee,
O vanquish and lay them low!
When the wicked gather round us,
Let no hostile arrows wound us;
Shield us from each raging foe!
Lord our Saviour, guard and watch us,
Rend the nets out-spread to catch us;
Shield us from each raging foe!

When Thy people were enslaved,
By Thy mercy they were saved,
Thou didst rend their bonds asunder;
Egypt trembled at Thy might.
When through dangers they were guided,
Thou didst lead them;
When in deserts they resided,
Thou didst guard them day and night.
Seas divided,
Through the waters
Thou didst lead all Israel's sons and daughter

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

When they thirsted, rocks were riven; When they hunger'd, bread was given; Food of angels fell from heaven; From the dry ground sprang a well; On the desert manna fell!

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

Thou didst free them from oppression, Thou didst give them their possession, Thou didst pardon their transgression; When they were in tribulation, In the midst of desolation, They were still Thy chosen nation.

Lord, in mercy still befriend us;
While we live, Good Shepherd, tend us,
Guide us through this barren vale!
Hence to verdant pastures lead us,
There beside still waters feed us;
When we pass dark Jordan's river,
Quench the darts from Satan's quiver,
Lest the gates of hell prevail!

Hear, O Lord, our supplication,
Shew Thy mercy in salvation!
Save Thy people. O befriend us!
While we live, Good Shepherd, tend us,
Till in glory

We adore Thee! Amen!

LAUDA SION.

CHORUS.

Lauda Sion, salvatorem,
Lauda ducem et pasterem,
In hymnis et canticis.
Quantum potes, tantum aude,
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.

Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis,
Hodie proponitur;
Quem in sacræ mensa cænæ
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ
Datum non ambigitur.

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora,
Mentis jubilatio.
Dies enim solemnis agitur,
In qua mensæ prima recolitur
Hujus institutio!

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis
Pascha vetus terminat.
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Noctem lux eliminat.
Quod in cæna Christus gessit
Faciendum hoc expressit
In sui memoriam,

CHORUS.

Docti sacris institutis

Panem, vinum, in salutis

Consecramus hostiam.

Dogma datur Christianis,

Quod in carnem transit panis,

Et vinum in sanguinem.

Quod non capis, quod non vides,

Animosa firmat fides

Præter rerum ordinem.

Sub diversis speciebus,

Signis tantum, et non rebus,

Latent res eximiæ.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Caro cibus, sanguis potus,
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specie.
A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
Integer accipitur.

CHORUS.

Sumit unus, sumunt mille,
Quantum isti, tantum ille,
Nec sumptus consumitur
Sumunt boni, sumunt mali,
Sorte tamen in æquali,
Vitæ vel interitus;
Mors est malis, vita bonis:
Vide, paris sumptionis
Quam sit dispar exitus.

Fracto demum Sacramento
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragmento
Quantum toto tegitur.
Nulla rei fit scissura,
Signi tantum fit fractura,
Qua nec status, nec statura
Signati minuitur.

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

Ecce panis angelorum Factus cibus viatorum: Vere panis filiorum, Non mittendus canibus.

QUARTETT AND CHORUS.

Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu, nostri miserere;
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere,
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.
Tu qui cuncta scis et vales
Qui nos pascis hic mortales
Tu nos ibi commensales
Cohœredes et sodales
Fac sanctorum civium. Amen.

