

Evensong, 1st Sunday after Easter June 6 2010
Hymns from Common Praise.
(Large print editions available)

Opening Hymn	604 Through all the changing scenes
Psalm	44
Hymn	621 Who would true valour see
Canticles	Noble in B minor
Anthem	If ye love me (Tallis)
Hymn	475 Immortal love
Closing Hymn	22 The day thou gavest

Thomas Tallis (c. 1505 – 23 November 1585), flourished as a church musician in 16th century Tudor England. He occupies a primary place in anthologies of English church music, and is considered among the best of England's early composers. He is honoured for his original voice in English musicianship.

Thomas Tallis was fortunate in that he was in Queen Elizabeth's favour because he was a Catholic - like William Byrd, his pupil - during a period of religious unrest in English history, resulting in the state religion of England switching from Catholic to Protestant. In 1575, Queen Elizabeth granted Tallis and Byrd a monopoly in England on printing music. Toward the end of his life, Tallis lived in Greenwich and when he died he left a substantial amount in his will.

Tallis wrote many anthems, short religious choral pieces in English, and motets, similar to anthems but in Latin. A well known shorter anthem is If ye love me, keep my commandments. These days Tallis's anthems are often used in the Anglican service of Evensong.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father,
and he will give you another Comforter,
that he may bide with you for ever;
e'en the Spirit of truth.
John 14

Psalm 44

WE have heard with our ears O God our | fathers have | told us :
what thou hast done | in their | time of | old;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and |
planted • them | in :

how thou hast destroyed the | nations • and | cast them | out.

3 For they gat not the land in possession through their | own |
sword :neither was it their own | arm that | help-ed | them;

4 But thy right hand and thine arm and the | light of • thy |
countenance: because thou hadst a | favour | unto | them.

5 Thou art my | King O | God : Send | help | unto | Jacob.

6 Through thee will we over | throw our | enemies :

and in thy Name will we tread them under that | rise | up a | gainst
us.

7 For I will not | trust in • my | bow : it is not my | sword | that shall |
help me;

8 But it is thou that savest us | from our | enemies :
and putttest | them • to con| fusion • that | hate us.

9 We make our boast of God | all day | long :
and will | praise thy | Name for | ever.

