



DOMS SEPTEMBER 29

“REJOICE, YOU HEARTS”

Isabelle Lacroix soprano

Joyce Lundberg soprano

Colleen Woodhouse alto

Matthew Muggeridge countertenor

Iain MacPherson tenor

Arieh Max Sacke tenor

Geoffroy Salvat baritone

Ben Mallory bass

Baroque strings and winds

Olivier Brault violin solo

Southminster Chamber Choir

Roland Graham conductor

Lisa Wall producer

“Christ lag in Todes Banden”, BWV 4

1. Sinfonia
2. Christ lag in Todes Banden (Chorus)
3. Den Tod niemand zwingen kunnt (Duet: soprano, alto)
4. Jesus Christus, Gottes Sohn (Aria: tenor)
5. Es war ein wunderlicher Krieg (Chorus)
6. Hier ist das rechte Osterlamm (Aria: bass)
7. So feiern wir das hohe Fest (Duet: soprano, tenor)
8. Wir essen und leben wohl (Chorale)

“Erfreut euch, ihr Herzen”, BWV 66

1. Erfreut euch, ihr Herzen (Chorus)
2. Es bricht das Grab und damit unsre (Recitative: bass)
3. Lasset dem Höchsten ein Danklied erschallen (Aria: bass)
4. Bei Jesu Leben freudig sein (Duet Recitative: alto, tenor)
5. Ich furchte zwar/nicht des Grabes Finsternissen (Duet: alto, tenor)
6. Alleluja! (Chorale)

Next DOMS concert: **FROM BACH TO BIBIK** (October 6)

Duet AnNat (violin, piano) performs sonatas from the baroque, romantic and contemporary worlds, demonstrating the continuity of music across the ages.

“Christ lag in Todes Banden”, BWV 4

(Sinfonia)

Verse 1: Christ lay in death's bonds given over for our sins, He has risen again and brought us life; therefore we should be joyful, praise God and be thankful to Him and sing Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Verse 2: No one could defeat death among all humanity, this was all because of our sins, no innocence was to be found. Therefore death came so soon and took power over us, held us captive in his kingdom. Hallelujah!

Verse 3: Jesus Christ, God's son, has come in our place, and has done away with sin, thereby taking from death all his rights and power, nothing remains but death's form; he has lost his sting. Hallelujah!

Verse 4: It was a strange battle, that death and life waged, life claimed the victory, it devoured death. The scripture had prophesied this, how one death gobbled up the other, a mockery has been made out of death. Hallelujah!

Verse 5: Here is the true Easter-lamb, offered up by God, which was, high on the cross' stalk roasted in hot love, the blood marks our door, faith holds it against death, the strangler can no longer harm us. Hallelujah!

Verse 6: So we celebrate the high festival with joy of heart and delight, which the Lord radiates upon us, He himself is the sun, that through the splendour of his grace illuminates our hearts completely, the night of sin has disappeared. Hallelujah!

Verse 7: We eat and live well on the true Easter bread, the old leaven shall not exist next to the word of grace, Christ will be our food and nourish the soul alone, faith will live in no other way. Hallelujah!

“Erfreut euch, ihr Herzen”, BWV 66

1. Rejoice, you hearts, fade away, you sorrows, the Saviour lives and rules within you. You can drive away mourning, fear, anxious despair, the Saviour revives his spiritual kingdom.

2. The grave is broken and with it our suffering, our mouth proclaims God's deeds; the Saviour lives, therefore in suffering and death it has come out completely well for the faithful.

3. Let a song of thanks ring forth to the Highest for His mercy and eternal faith. Jesus appears, to give us peace, Jesus calls us to live with Him, daily His mercy is renewed.

4. To be happy in Jesus' life is bright sunshine in our breasts. To behold his Saviour filled with consolation and to build in himself a heavenly kingdom, is the true possession of a Christian. Yet since I have here a divine foretaste, my spirit seeks here its pleasure and rest, my Saviour calls powerfully to me: My grave and death brings you life, my Resurrection is your consolation. My mouth indeed will make an offering, my Saviour, yet how small, how little, how completely insignificant will it be before You, o great Conqueror, if I bring before You a song of triumph and thanks.

My eye beholds the Saviour reawakened, Death does not hold Him in its bonds. *No eye beholds the Saviour reawakened, Death still holds Him in its bonds.* What, does fear still arise in any breast? *Can the grave indeed release the dead?* If God lies in a grave, then grave and death does not hold Him. *Ah God! You who have conquered death, the grave stone withdraws for You, the seal breaks, I believe, but help my weakness, You can make me stronger; conquer me and my doubtful will, the God who works wonders, has strengthened my spirit through the power of comfort, so that it beholds the resurrected Jesus.*

5. I truly fear the darkness of the grave — *I do not fear the darkness of the grave* — and lament that my Saviour is now torn from me — *and hope that my Saviour is not torn from me.* Now my heart is full of comfort, and if the enemy also rages, I will know how to triumph in God.

6. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Over this we should all rejoice, Christ will be our consolation. Kyrie eleison.