

Anthem for St Cecilia's Day

(FRANCIS WARNER)

SATB
& organ

DAVID GOODE

First performance given by the Choir of King's College, Cambridge, in King's College Chapel on the Eve of St Cecilia's Day, Sunday 21st November, 2004 conducted by Stephen Cleobury (Organist: Tom Winpenny)

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Anthem for St Cecilia's Day

Shall I tell you what happens after death?
You want to know? Then down upon your knees
As these are serious and breathless thoughts,
Honey to ease your angel's song of woe.
Weep till black, lead tears lighten to rainbow
The starry vault of limping time, and melt
Transparent melodies of unheard notes,
Dear diapason; our felt, dancing hopes
Find Truth relent and beckon us beyond.

And from that angel choir one will come down
To welcome you, provided you will sing,
Praise the Creator from your broken heart,
Try out each instrument she offers: harp,
Shrill tambourine, or double bass, or flute,
Oboe, or melting 'cello's perfect tone,
The soaring trumpet's gold authority
Waking the trombone and bassoon; best, last,
Her own toccata'd organ's queenly bliss.

You lose your shadow, turning into flame.
Laughter and grief mutate to loud and soft.
Time becomes tempo, touch sheds into notes,
Speech into song, affection harmony.
Memory's plainsong lifts to counterpoint,
Darkness to dawn as she heals your blind eyes,
Discontent to delight's resolved discord.
Antiphonally war and peace exchange
Decani with cantoris, blessed change.

Look! What on earth we thought were cherubs are
Simply God's grace-notes tip-circling his baton.
Our fear of change turns round into desire
For metamorphosis we've undergone
In a ground bass of gratitude to Him
Who when on earth, before his sacrifice,
Sang 'Tonus Peregrinus', that last hymn,
For sending us Cecilia, echoing
Our fresh-born souls tuned now for Paradise.

Anthem for St Cecilia's Day

for SATB & organ

FRANCIS WARNER

DAVID GOODE

Bass Solo

Slow *mp* *declamato* *mf*

Shall I tell you what hap-pens af - ter death? You

Organ

Gt. 8' + Sw. to oboe.
Ped. 16, 8

p

5

B

want to know? Then down up-on your knees As these are

Sw. + 4' mp *+ Trpt. (Sw. closed)*

9

B

ser - ious and breath - less thoughts, Ho -

poco allarg. *dolce*

Sw.

A tempo **Senza rall.**

11 *cresc.*

B

- ney to ease your an - gel's song of woe.

*Gt. + 4'.
Sw. + mixt.*

14 **poco accel.**

Gt. to Ped.

16 **Solo f** **mf** **mp** *cresc. 3*

T

8 Weep, till black, lead tears_ tears_____ light - en to

*Shut Sw.
Gt. 8' only* *Reduce Sw. to 2', ob.* **mp**

Sw. to Ped. only

19 *legatissimo*

T
rain - bow The star - ry vault of lim - ping time, and melt

Sw. to 2' only -2' -4' + Strings Sw.

22 *Solo mp semplice*

A
Dear di - a -

T
trans - par - ent mel - o - dies of un - heard notes,

dim.

Sw. 3

25 *mf giocoso*

A
pa - son; our felt, dan - cing hopes

Ch. 8' 4' 2 2/3'

Sw. oboe

28

A Find Truth, re - lent and bec - kon us, and

31 *rit. dim.* *pp*

A bec - kon us be - yond.

S *p* And from that an - gel

A *p* And from that an - gel

T *p* And from that an - gel

B *p* And from that an - gel

rit. *pp*