

## Night Song: Office of Compline

Monday, June 23, 2014, 10:00 p.m.  
Saint Cecilia Parish, Boston

**Beneficia lucis**

**Aaron Sheehan**, *cantor*

**James Busby**, *director*

**Ben Schwendener**, *piano*

**Dan Shaud**, *French horn*

**Louis Verdelotti**, *thurifer*

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*Tonight you will experience the office of Compline exactly as offered on Sundays at First Church in Cambridge, Congregational under the name Night Song. Your participation is encouraged by being still and experiencing the Divine through listening and engaging in silent prayer. May your inner journey be one of transformation and peace.*

**Chant**      **Dirigatur oratio mea**

**Liber Usualis**

*Dirigatur oratio mea sicut  
incensum in conspectu tuo; elevatio  
manuum mearum sacrificium  
vespertinum.*

Let my prayer ascend like  
incense in your presence, O  
Lord. May the lifting up of  
my hands be an evening  
sacrifice.

– Psalm 140:2

**Motet**      **Tribulatio proxima**

**William Byrd**  
(c. 1540–1623)

*Tribulatio proxima est et non est  
qui adjuvet. Sed tu, Domine,  
defensor vitae meae, vindica me.  
Contumelias et terrores passus  
sum ab eis. Adjutor et protector  
meus es tu : Domine, ne moreris.*

Tribulation is very near: for  
there is none to help me. But  
thou, O Lord, defender of  
my life, do thou deliver me.  
Reproaches and terrors have  
I suffered from them. Thou  
art my helper and my  
deliverer: O Lord, make no  
delay.

**Opening Versicles**

**Daryl Bichel**  
(b. 1950)

**Psalm 4    Cum invocarem**

Alternating with Anglican chant by Daryl Bichel

**Tone IV.1**

Answer me when I call, O God, defender of my cause; you set me free when I am hard-pressed; have mercy on me and hear my prayer.

You mortals, how long will you dishonor my glory? How long will you worship dumb idols and run after false gods?

Know that the Lord does wonders for the faithful; when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

Tremble, then, and do not sin; speak to your heart in silence upon your bed.

Offer the appointed sacrifices and put your trust in the Lord.

Many are saying, “Oh, that we might see better times!” Lift up the light of your countenance upon us, O Lord.

You have put gladness in my heart, more than when grain and wine and oil increase.

I lie down in peace; at once I fall asleep; for only you, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

**Chant**    **Domine Deus meus, in te speravi**

**Liber Usualis**

*Domine Deus meus, in te speravi;  
salvum me fac ex omnibus  
persequentiibus me, et libera me.*

O Lord my God, in thee  
have I put my trust. Save me  
from all that persecute me,  
and deliver me.

—Psalm 7:2

**Lesson: I Peter 5:8–9a**

**Office Hymn**

Verses 2 and 4 set by Patricia Van Ness

**CARDARR**

Daryl Bichel

Jesus, Redeemer of the world, Word of the Father throned on high, light from the light invisible, and watchful guardian over all.

The whole creation’s architect, you set the bounds of night and day, give to our wearied bodies rest in night’s enfolding quietness.

You broke the chains of death and hell; Lord, free us from our ancient foe and let him never lead astray those you have ransomed by your blood.

Lord, while we live for this short time as mortals clothed in earthbound frame, refresh us now with restful sleep that waking we may watch with you.

All glory be to you, Lord Christ, who conquering death reign gloriously with God, Creator of all things, and with the Spirit, Comforter. Amen.

—Tenth century; Stanza 5 by Anne LeCroy (b. 1930)

**Responsory**    **Into your hands**

**Kyrie**        from **Plainsong Mass for a Mean**

**John Sheppard**  
(c. 1515–1558)

**Lord's Prayer and Collect**

**Canticle**      **Guide us waking O Lord**

**Motet**

**Salve Regina**

**Cristóbal de Morales**

(1500–1553)

*Salve, Reginā, Mater  
misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes  
nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus  
exsules filii Hēvæ, Ad te  
suspiramus, gementes et flentes in  
hac lacrimarum valle. Eia, ergo,  
advocata nostra, illos tuos  
misericordes oculos ad nos converte;  
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum  
ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium  
ostende. O clemens, O pia, O  
dulcis Virgo Maria. Amen.*

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of  
Mercy, our life, our sweetness  
and our hope. To thee do we  
cry, poor banished children  
of Eve; to thee do we send  
up our sighs, mourning and  
weeping in this valley of  
tears. Turn then, most  
gracious advocate, thine eyes  
of mercy toward us; and  
after this our exile, show  
unto us the blessed fruit of  
thy womb, Jesus. O clement,  
O loving, O sweet Virgin  
Mary. Amen.

—Marian antiphon

#### Blessing and Collect

**Chant**

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**Liber Usualis**

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– Psalm 140:2