O DAY FULL OF GRACE

F. M. Christiansen

As birds in the morning sing God's praise,
For giving us this day of grace,
For life that shall never perish.

Then rose o'er the world that sun divine
Then spread o'er the darkened heaven.
Which gloom from our hearts hath driven.

BRAZILIAN PSALM

Jean Berger

Alleluia! Alleluia!

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE HEAVENLY HOSTS

Healey Willan

Ye six-winged Seraphim, and ye, the many-eyed Cherubim

THY HOLY WINGS, DEAR SAVIOR

Carl R. Youngdahl

And while we sweetly slumber,

A CHRISTMAS LULLABY

F. M. Christiansen

Rest my Saviour child in sleep
While angels watch o'er thee.

LULLARY ON CHRISTMAS EVE

F. M. Christiansen

Mother we'll fly to keep,

FAIRER' THE WOODLANDS

Audrey Youngdahl

Who light to our souls is bringing?

HOPE IS THE SAVIOR'S SONG

S. Dukstaple

Have the woods their story told

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

Sing, ye birds, in woodland gloom,

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

Let us sing with all our might

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

While angels watch o'er thee

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

Thy holy wings, dear Savior,

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

Thy holy wings, dear Savior,

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

When God in our flesh was given;

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

Thee of the earth that sun divine

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Thee of the earth that sun divine

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVE

Carl R. Youngdahl

When God in our flesh was given;
THE CREATION - Willy Richter

OUR FATHER -

THE NICENE CREED - A. Gretchaninoff

To pray with zeal and contrite feeling!
The Spirit also helpeth us, Prepare us through Thy cleansing pow'r,

Thou rememb'rest the poor and the distress'd.

Amen.

To the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

A mighty fortress is our God,

A mighty strong man is our Lord.

God is our strength and our song;

And God said, Let there be light:

And darkness upon the face of the deep;

And the earth was waste and void;

And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters;

And God said, Let there be light: And there was light.

Benedictus

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Trudging on to Calvary's Hill,

And though hills were green that He left behind

Jerusalem road is deep with dust,

And the sharp stones bruise His feet;

The Christ must die for man!

And when I call, God, the Lord, will hear my voice, God the Lord will hear me.

And when I call, God, the Lord, will hear my voice, God the Lord will hear me.

The Load nor the care, no mortal may share;

Yet because His feet faltered not nor strayed,

Now no blossom fair scents the sultry air—

It is God the Father's will.

And we all may walk by His side and know

Jerusalem road drops down the hill

And He looks not back as He trudges down

Now each thorn's a rose and each sharp stone, gold;

And though hills were green that He left behind

To receive Him when day is done.

And the silver dew shone clear at morn,

This road that leads to His life's loss—

When the silver dew shone clear at morn,

There is only the cruel thorn!

Here with bitter weeping.

O Ground of faith, Laid low in death! 0 darkest woe, Ye tears forth flow.

They name be hallow'd on earth. As it is hallow'd in heav'n. Thou givest strength to the weak;

God the Father's only Son Who could see Thy reeking blood

Lend thine aid and rescue me,

Lend thine aid and rescue me,

Now is buried yonder. Without grief and sadness?

Wake thy compassion!

Now is buried yonder. Without grief and sadness?

Loud thunders roared in the heavens,

From His brightness fled the clouds, fle'd in terror before Him;

In the heat of the noonday sun,

From His brightness theod the clouds, fle'd in terror before Him;

He bowed the heav'n and came down in His might;

He rode forth upon a Cherub,

Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And darkness shall have no end.

With God's mercy and His grace,

No dark the sun's ray's—no darkness.

The mighty rock of my salvation and my help,

My protection, my great tower of strength.

My redeemer and my comforter.

My heart and my life and my soul.

And I called to the Lord; graciously He heard my cry.

The Lord Almighty loudly thundered.

The Lord gave forth His voice from the heav'ns,

Surely all that live must mourn

Sweet lips now silent sleeping!

Now is buried yonder. Without grief and sadness?

Oh, Lord, 0 Lord, my God, Thou help!

O Ground of faith, Laid low in death! 0 darkest woe, Ye tears forth flow.

Praised be the name of God!

And God said, Let there be light and life immortal;

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For we know not what we should rightly pray for. For death, at life's expiring hour:

Come to us, O Lord, in splendor bright.

Sing then of mercy, of judgment, of kingdoms, of thrones, and pow'r for evermore.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified. Who spake in the beginning.

Look down, Holy Dove, Spirit bow; That we may find the grave a portal

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth;

And God said, Let there be light: And there was light.

The Load nor the care, no mortal may share;

Yet because His feet faltered not nor strayed,

Now each thorn's a rose and each sharp stone, gold;

And though hills were green that He left behind

When the silver dew shone clear at morn,

This road that leads to His life's loss—

Willingly He goes, though, His and heart knows

At the end of the road waits a crisis!

The bad nor the care, no mortal may share;

Our Lord must walk alone—this is the Father's plan.

The strong He must wear, the cross He must bear—

The Cross must be for man!

O God, Thy will be done!

Yet because His feet faltered not nor strayed,

The cross He must wear, the cross He must bear—

The Cross must be for man!

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The Cross must be for man!
512th Concert
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Washington, D. C.
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In The West Garden Court

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OF
SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA

Dr. Carl R. Youngdahl, Director

The program will include works by BACH, BERGER, CHRISTIANSEN,
GRETCHANINOFF, LIEMOHN, PALADILHE, RICHTER, WILLAN, AND
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