

Lift Up Your Voice

HYMNS OF CHARLES WESLEY

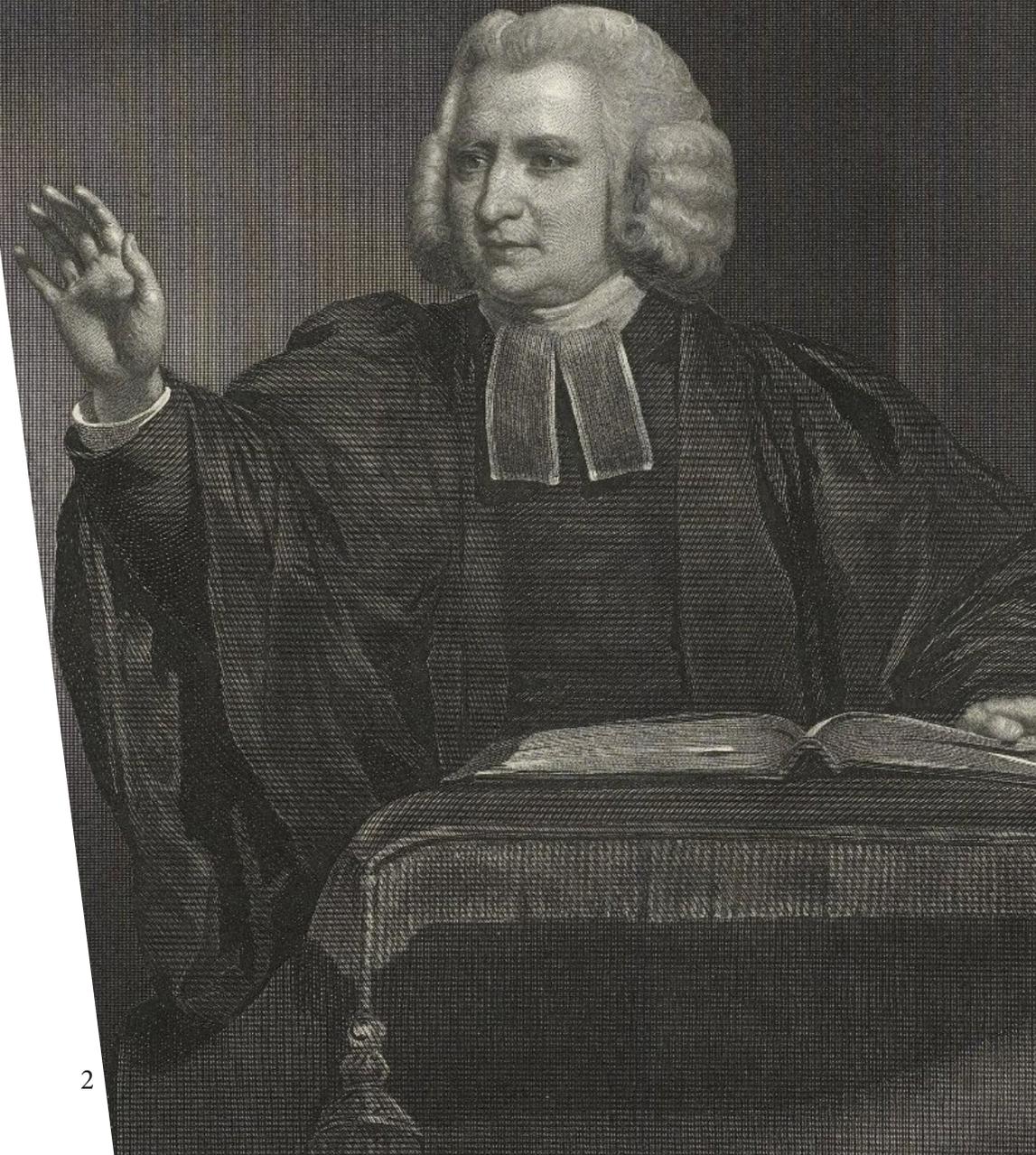
The Choral Arts Society of Washington
Chamber Singers
Scott Tucker, Artistic Director
J. Reilly Lewis, Organ

Charles Wesley and the Wesley Heritage Foundation

The Wesley Heritage Foundation, Inc. (WHF) was founded in October 1990 by Dr. and Mrs L. Elbert and Lois Wethington to translate, publish and distribute the works of John and Charles Wesley from English to Spanish. The result of that endeavour is a 14 volume set entitled *Obras de Wesley*. This major, scholarly publication continues to have a remarkable impact upon Spanish-speaking persons and churches of the Wesleyan tradition throughout the Americas.

Obras de Wesley, edited by Justo González, includes the translations of 65 hymns written by Charles Wesley (18 December 1707 – 29 March 1788), who is among the most highly respected hymn writers of the Christian church, having written in excess of 6,000 hymns. Charles' hymn writing was central to the reform movement within the 18th century Church of England, a movement to which he and his brother, John, gave primary leadership. The hymns of Charles Wesley convey some of the best expressions and interpretations of Wesleyan theology and spirituality, which is what made their inclusion in volume IX of *Obras de Wesley* essential and as part of the preparation of this recording, additional hymns of Wesley have been translated into Spanish. The poetic and musical presentation within the Spanish version of this recording contributes in a tremendous way to the continued mission of WHF which is "to promote the theology, practice and spirituality of the Wesleyan revival among Spanish speakers". The English version of the recording is equally a vital contribution to the global Wesleyan community. Both the Spanish and English versions have been produced in celebration of the 25th Anniversary of the Wesley Heritage Foundation. More information can be found at wesleyheritagefoundation.org.

Mark W. Wethington, Ph.D.
President, Wesley Heritage Foundation



The Choral Arts Society of Washington Chamber Singers

Founded in 1965 by Artistic Director Emeritus Norman Scribner (1936–2015), The Choral Arts Society of Washington stands out as a leader among its peers, earning awards, not only for its artistic excellence, but its administrative leadership and educational portfolio. In its 50 years Choral Arts established, and now maintains, a dedication to excellence. Under the leadership of Artistic Director Scott Tucker and Executive Director Debra L. Kraft, Choral Arts receives frequent invitations to perform with the National Symphony Orchestra and other world-class orchestras, including London Symphony, The Philadelphia Orchestra, and the Mariinsky Orchestra.

Today Choral Arts comprises two performing groups: the Choral Arts Chorus, a symphonic chorus of nearly 190 singers; and the Choral Arts Chamber Singers, a small ensemble of 30 voices launched on the occasion of Choral Arts' 50th anniversary. The Chamber Singers were selected based on their vocal, sight-reading, and ear training abilities as well as their interest and availability. In addition to volunteering as members of both the Choral Arts Chorus and the Chamber Singers, many also volunteer for Choral Arts in other ways, including holding roles in the Choral Arts Chorus leadership and serving as members of the Board of Directors and Young Patrons Steering Committee.

Soprano Katie Capanna
Grace Chris
Dana R. H. Crepeau
Heather MacDonald
Cathryn I. Wanders
Julie Marie Wommack

Alto Karen Perkins Coda
Karen Hopper
Julie Huang Tucker
Danielle Relyea
Diedre Robinson

Tenor Michael Boyce
Ryan Burrell
Steve Capanna
Matthew A. Goldberg
Edward Hoover
Michael McKeon

Bass L. Robert Barnes, Jr.
John Clewett
Todd Leeuwenburgh
Douglas McAllister
Ryan McCarty
John Tsai

Trumpet Terry Bingham (Tracks 2, 5, 7, 13, 21)
Timpani Julie Angelis Boehler (Tracks 5, 7, 21)

1. O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.

He speaks, and listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

In Christ, your head, you then shall know,
shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your heaven below,
and own that love is heaven.

2. Maker, in Whom We Live

Maker, in whom we live, in whom we are and move,
the glory, power, and praise receive for thy creating love.
Let all the angel throng give thanks to God on high,
while earth repeats the joyful song and echoes to the sky.

Incarnate Deity, let all the ransomed race
render in thanks their lives to thee for thy redeeming grace.
The grace to sinners showed ye heavenly choirs proclaim,
and cry, "Salvation to our God, salvation to the Lamb!"

Spirit of Holiness, let all thy saints adore
thy sacred energy, and bless thine heart renewing power.
Not angel tongues can tell thy love's ecstatic height,
the glorious joy unspeakable, the beatific sight.

Eternal, Triune God, let all the hosts above,
let all on earth below record and dwell upon thy love.
When heaven and earth are fled before thy glorious face,
sing all the saints thy love hath made thine everlasting praise.

3. Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above

Praise the Lord who reigns above and keeps his court below;
praise the holy God of love and all his greatness show;
praise him for his noble deeds, praise him for his matchless
power;
him from whom all good proceeds let earth and heaven adore.

Celebrate th'eternal God with harp and psaltery,
timbrels soft and cymbals loud in this high praise agree;
praise with every tuneful string; all the reach of heavenly art,
all the powers of music bring, the music of the heart.

God, in whom they move and live, let every creature sing,
glory to their Maker give, and homage to their King.
Hallowed be thy name beneath, as in heaven on earth adored;
praise the Lord in every breath, let all things praise the Lord.

4. Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Come, thou long expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

5. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;
peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners
reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting
Lord;

late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of
Righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

6. O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done

O Love divine, what hast thou done!
The immortal God hath died for me!
The Father's coeternal Son
bore all my sins upon the tree.
Th'immortal God for me hath died:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Is crucified for me and you,
to bring us rebels back to God.
Believe, believe the record true,
ye all are bought with Jesus' blood.
Pardon for all flows from him his side:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

Behold him, all ye that pass by,
the bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your savior die,
and say, "Was ever grief like his?"
Come, feel with me his blood applied:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

7. Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

8. Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
once for favored sinners slain;
thousand, thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his trains.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign

Every eye shall now behold him,
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall the true Messiah see.

The dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears;
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshipers;
with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! Let all adore thee,
high on thy eternal throne;
Savior, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Everlasting God, come down!

9. Spirit of Faith, Come Down

Spirit of faith, come down, reveal the things of God,
and make to us the Godhead known and witness with the
blood.

'Tis thine the blood to apply and give us eyes to see,
who did for every sinner die hath surely died for me

No one can truly say that Jesus is the Lord,
unless thou take the veil away and breathe the living Word.
Then, only then, we feel our interest in his blood,
and cry with joy unspeakable, "Thou art my Lord, my God!"

O that the world might know the all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend and show the virtue of his name;
the grace which all may find, the saving power, impart,
and testify to humankind, and speak in every heart.

Inspire the living faith (which who-so-e'er receive,
the witness in themselves they have and consciously
believe),
the faith that conquers all, and doth the mountain move,
and saves whoe'er on Jesus call; and perfects them in love.

10. Come, Holy Ghost, Our Hearts Inspire

Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
let us thine influence prove;
source of the old prophetic fire,
fountain of life and love.

Come, Holy Ghost (for moved by thee
the prophets wrote and spoke),
unlock the truth, thyself the key,
unseal the sacred book.

Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
brood o'er our nature's night;
on our disordered spirits move,
and let there now be light.

God, through the Spirit we shall know
if thou within us shine,
and sound, with all thy saints below,
the depths of love divine.

11. Ye Servants of God

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol,
his kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
and still he is nigh, his presence we have;
the great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!"
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore and give him his right,
all glory and power, all wisdom and might;
all honor and blessing with angels above,
and thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

12. Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast

Come, sinners, to the gospel feast,
let every soul be Jesus' guest.
Ye need not one be left behind,
for God hath bid all humankind.

Do not begin to make excuse;

ah! do not you his grace refuse;
your worldly cares and pleasures leave,
and take what Jesus hath to give.

Come and partake the gospel feast,
be saved from sin, in Jesus rest;
O taste the goodness of our God,
and eat his flesh and drink his blood.

See him set forth before your eyes;
behold the bleeding sacrifice;
his offered love make haste to embrace,
and freely now be saved by grace.

Ye who believe his record true
shall sup with him and he with you;
come to the feast, be saved from sin,
for Jesus waits to take you in.

13. Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

Jesus the Savior reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains, he took his seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail;
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of earth and hell are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
and take his servants up to their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

14. Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Christ whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see;
till they inward light impart,
cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, Radiance divine,
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

15. And Can It Be that I Should Gain

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Savior's blood!
Died he for me? who caused his pain!
For me? who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above
(so free, so infinite his grace!),
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

16. Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown

Come, O thou Traveler unknown,
whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
and I am left alone with thee.
With thee all night I mean to stay,
and wrestle till the break of day;
with thee all night I mean to stay,
and wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell thee who I am,
my misery and sin declare;
thyself hast called me by my name,
look on thy hands and read it there.
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,
but confident in self despair!
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
be conquered by my instant prayer.
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
and tell me if thy name is Love.
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
and tell me if thy name is Love.

'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me,
I hear thy whisper in my heart.
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
pure, Universal Love thou art.
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
thy nature and thy name is Love.
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
thy nature and thy name is Love.

CANDLER (Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown) Harm. © 1964 Abingdon Press Used by permission. All rights reserved.



17. A Charge to Keep I Have

A charge to keep I have,
a God to glorify,
a never dying soul to save
and fit it for the sky

To serve the present age,
my calling to fulfill;
O may it all my power engage
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
as in thy sight to live,
and oh, thy servant, Lord,
prepare a strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
and on thyself rely,
assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

18. O For a Heart to Praise My God

O for a heart to praise my God,
a heart from sin set free,
a heart that always feels thy blood
so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive meek,
my great Redeemer's throne,
where only Christ is heard to speak,
where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
believing, true, and clean,
which neither life nor death can part
from Christ who dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed
and full of love divine,
perfect and right and pure and good,
a copy, Lord, of thine.



Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
come quickly from above;
write thy new name upon my heart,
thy new, best name of Love.

19. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord

Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,
my daily labor to pursue;
thee, only thee, resolved to know
in all I think or speak or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfill;
in all my works thy presence find,
and prove thy good and perfect will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
and labor on at thy command,
and offer all my works to thee.

For thee delightfully employ
whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given;
and run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with thee to heaven.

20. Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Jesus, lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,
while the nearer waters roll,
while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah! leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenseless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
more than all in thee I find;
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
false and full of sin I am;
thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of thee;
spring thou up within my heart;
rise to all eternity.

21. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling;
all thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit;
let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.



Scott Tucker, Artistic Director

Under Scott Tucker's artistic leadership, the acclaimed symphonic Choral Arts Chorus has expanded to nearly 190 singers, and recently launched the Choral Arts Chamber Singers, a small vocal ensemble, on the occasion of Choral Arts' 50th anniversary. Tucker maintains Choral Arts' strong connection with the National Symphony Orchestra as well as continuing Choral Arts' reputation as a sought-after choral ensemble. At Choral Arts he has prepared choruses for Christoph Eschenbach, Vassily Sinaisky, Rossen Milanov, and Bramwell Tovey. In the 2015-16 season, he will prepare the Choral Arts Chorus for Marin Alsop (Baltimore Symphony Orchestra) and Yannick Nézet-Séguin (The Philadelphia Orchestra). Prior to his tenure with Choral Arts, Tucker commissioned and premiered more than 30 works from composers such as Ernani Aguiar, Bernard Rands, Steven Stucky, Augusta Read Thomas, Carol Barnett, David Conte, Libby Larsen, and Chen Yi.

In addition to his Choral Arts activities, Tucker is regularly invited to teach, speak, and conduct with a variety of local, national, and international organizations. Prior to his engagement with Choral Arts, Tucker was the P. E. Browning Director of Choral Music at Cornell University, where he directed the Men's Glee Club and the Women's Chorus, in addition to overseeing the activities of the Cornell Chorale, Chamber Singers, and Sage Chapel Choir.



J. Reilly Lewis, Organ

J. Reilly Lewis was raised in Washington, DC and received his B.Mus. from Oberlin Conservatory and his M.S. and D.M.A. from The Julliard School. While at Oberlin, Dr. Lewis was the youngest contestant ever to win the National Organ Playing Competition. His teachers have included Fenner Douglass, Harold Vogel, Nadia Boulanger, Anthony Newman and Albert Fuller. As a Fulbright Scholar, Dr. Lewis spent a year in Germany pursuing specialized study of the music of Bach with Helmut Walcha. In 1971, he was appointed Organist-Choirmaster of Clarendon United Methodist Church. In the fall of 1977 he founded the Washington Bach Consort, an internationally acclaimed organization comprised of professional singers and instrumentalists. In 1985, Dr. Lewis became the Music Director of the Cathedral Choral Society, the resident symphonic chorus of Washington National Cathedral. Numerous commissions, world premiers, appearances at the Kennedy Center, European tours and over a dozen commercial recordings testify to the artistic growth of both of these organizations under Dr. Lewis' leadership. Some of his recent honors include The Washingtonian Magazine's "Washingtonian of the Year", the Mayor's Arts Award, the University Club's Distinguished Washingtonian Award, Yale University's Cultural Leadership Citation and an honorary doctorate from the Virginia Theological Seminary.



**Norman Scribner,
Artistic Director Emeritus**

Considered an institution among his choral contemporaries, Norman Scribner was one of Washington’s most versatile and respected musical figures. In 1965, Scribner founded The Choral Arts Society of Washington, an ensemble of more than 170 singers who performed for 47 years under his direction in regular concerts at the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts and other DC-area venues. As Founder and Artistic Director Emeritus, Scribner developed Choral Arts into one of the major symphonic choruses in the United States. During his tenure, he led and prepared the Choral Arts Chorus for numerous performances with the world’s leading conductors and orchestras, television appearances, recordings, and national and international tours.

Until his passing in March 2015, Mr. Scribner was the Artistic Director of this recording on behalf of the Wesley Heritage Foundation and the Choral Arts Society of Washington. He combed through Charles Wesley’s 6,000+ hymns and personally curated the track list presented to listeners on both the English and Spanish versions. His background as a member of the United Methodist Church and his intimate knowledge of the artistic quality of Wesley’s hymns were invaluable to this project.

LIFT UP YOUR VOICE - HYMNS OF CHARLES WESLEY
The Choral Arts Society of Washington Chamber Singers
DSL-92196

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Organ Curator: Michael Hart

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