



STC
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SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE
in the
CITY OF NEW YORK



The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Rector*

Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York.
Our mission is to worship, love and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ
through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.

*Please switch off or silence all mobile devices. Unauthorized recordings and the
taking of photographs during worship at Saint Thomas Church are prohibited.
To contact us, email welcome@SaintThomasChurch.org.*

WEDNESDAY

MAY 7, 2025

CHORAL EVENSONG — 5:30 p.m.
sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys
for the Annual Conference for Choirmasters and Organists; Andrew Lumsden, *Director*

Prelude	Pavan g-final	Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)
Introit	O God, my heart is ready	Andrew Lumsden (b. 1962)
Versicles		William Smith (1603-1645)
Psalms 37		Anglican Chant (Goss, Day)
First Lesson		Genesis 3:8-21
Office Hymn	They saw you as the local builder's son	SONDHEIM
Magnificat	The Second Service	Orlando Gibbons
Second Lesson		1 Corinthians 15:12-28
Nunc dimittis	The Second Service	Orlando Gibbons
Apostles' Creed		
Responses		William Smith
The Collects		
Anthem at the Offertory	Sing Joyfully	John Mundy (c. 1555-1630)
Prayers and Intercessions		
Voluntary	A Fancy in Gamut flatt	Orlando Gibbons

Office Hymn: They saw you as the local builder's son



1. They saw you as the lo - cal build - er's son,
 2. They did not see in you the na - tion's hope,
 3. They did not see your hand in an - guish curled,
 4. The time will come when ev - 'ry one shall see



and there - fore you out of house of prayer and town
 or see you take and drink the bit - ter cup.
 your hand that heals, the hand that made the world.
 your grace is like a stream that fills the sea.



they chased you, by your pro - phe - cy en -
 They did not re - cog - nise the love di -
 They faled to see, when dark - ness came at
 You gave us of your co - ve - nant the



raged, in - to the dark - ness, to the moun - tain edge.
 vine in you, who bore a - way our guilt and sin.
 noon, that on your cross your sav - ing work was done.
 sign, and in your wounds you heal all hu - man pain.

Words: Anders Frostenson (1906-2006), tr. Fred Kaan
 Music: Sondheim, Calvin Hampton (1932-1984).