## ORGAN CONCERT

CHRISTIAN ALEJANDRO ALMADA TITULAR ORGANIST OF PAPAL BASILICA OF SAINT PAUL OUTSIDE THE WALLS, ROME

## PROGRAMME

JOHANN S. BACH

SINFONIA FROM CANTATA BWV 29 (ORGAN TRASCRIPTION BY MARCEL DUPRÉ)

GIROLAMOFRES COBALDI

FROM MESSA DEGLI APOSTOLI:TOCCATA AVANTI LA MESSA DEGLI APOSTOLICANZON DOO L'EPISTOLA

FILIPPO CAPOCCI

ADORO TE DEVOTE

GEORGE F. HANDEL

HALLELUJAH (FROM MESSIAH - ORGAN TRASCRIPTION BY CH. ALMADA)

DENIS BEDARD

COMUNION ON LAUDA SION

J.N. LEMMENS

LAUDA SION

JOHANN S. BACH

ARIA "SHAFE KÖNNEN SICHER WEIDEN" BWV 208/9 (ORGAN TRASER. BY GOUIN)

THEODOR DUBOIS

LA FÊTE DIEU (ON ECCE PANIS ANGELORUM)

LOUIS VIERNE

CARRILLON DE WESTMINSTER (FROM PIÈCES DE FANTAISIE OP. 54 N.6)

THIS EVENT IS ORGANIZED BY THE ST JOHN'S CO-CATHEDRAL FOUNDATION



St John's Co-Cathedral

Valletta Malta

## **Eucharist Hymns by St Thomas Aquinas**

ADORO TE DEVOTE, latens Deitas, Quae sub his figuris vere latitas: Tibi se cor meum totum subiicit, Quia te contemplans totum deficit. Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur, Sed auditu solo tuto creditur. Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius: Nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius. In cruce latebat sola Deitas. At hic latet simul et humanitas; Ambo tamen credens atque confitens, Peto quod petivit latro paenitens. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor; Deum tamen meum te confiteor. Fac me tibi semper magis credere, In te spem habere, te diligere. O memoriale mortis Domini! Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini! Praesta meae menti de te vivere Et te illi semper dulce sapere. Pie pellicane, Iesu Domine, Me immundum munda tuo sanguine. Cuius una stilla salvum facere Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere. Iesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio, Oro fiat illud quod tam sitio; Ut te revelata cernens facie. Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae. Amen.

HIDDEN God, devoutly I adore Thee, truly present underneath these veils: all my heart subdues itself before Thee, since it all before Thee faints and fails.

Not to sight, or taste, or touch be credit hearing only do we trust secure; I believe, for God the Son has said it- Word of truth that ever shall endure.

On the cross was veiled Thy Godhead's splendour, here Thy manhood lies hidden too; unto both alike my faith I render, and, as sued the contrite thief, I sue.

Though I look not on Thy wounds with Thomas, Thee, my Lord, and Thee, my God, I call: make me more and more believe Thy promise, hope in Thee, and love Thee over all.

O memorial of my Savior dying, Living Bread, that gives life to man; make my soul, its life from Thee supplying, taste Thy sweetness, as on earth it can.

Deign, O Jesus, Pelican of heaven, me, a sinner, in Thy Blood to love, to a single drop of which is given all the world from all its sin to save.

Contemplating, Lord, Thy hidden presence, grant me what I thirst for and implore, in the revelation of Thy essence to behold Thy glory evermore. Amen.

LAUDA, SION, Salvatorem, lauda ducem et pastorem in hymnis et canticis.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora, sit iucunda, sit decora mentis iubilatio.

Dies enim solemnis agitur, in qua mensae prima recolitur huius institutio.

In hac mensa novi regis, novum Pascha novae legis phase vetus terminat.

Dogma datur christianis, quod in carnem transit panis, et vinum in sanguinem.

Quod non capis, quod non vides, animosa firmat fides, praeter rerum ordinem.

Caro cibus, sanguis potus: manet tamen Christus totus, sub utraque specie.

Sumit unus, sumunt mille: quantum isti, tantum ille: nec sumptus consumitur.

ECCE PANIS angelorum, factus cibus viatorum: vere panis filiorum, non mittendus canibus.

Bone pastor, panis vere, Jesu, nostri miserere: tu nos pasce, nos tuere: tu nos bona fac videre in terra viventium.

Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales: qui nos pascis hic mortales: tuos ibi commensales, coheredes et sodales fac sanctorum civium. Praise, 0 Sion! praise thy Savior, Praise thy captain and thy pastor, With hymns and solemn harmony.

Therefore, let our praise be full and resounding and our soul's rejoicing full of delight and beauty

...for this is the festival day to commemorate the first institution of this table.

At this table of the new King, the new law's new pasch puts an end to the old pasch.

Christ's followers know by faith that bread is changed into His flesh and wine into His blood.

Man cannot understand this, cannot perceive it; but a lively faith affirms that the change, which is outside the natural course of things, takes place.

His body is our food, His blood our drink. And yet Christ remains entire under each species.

Whether one receive or a thousand, the one receives as much as the thousand Nor is Christ diminished by being received.

Behold, the bread of angels is become the pilgrim's food; truly it is bread for the sons, and is not to be cast to dogs.

Jesus, good shepherd and true bread, have mercy on us; feed us and guard us. Grant that we find happiness in the land of the living.

You know all things, can do all things, and feed us here on earth. Make us Your guests in heaven, coheirs with You and companions of heaven's citizens.







