

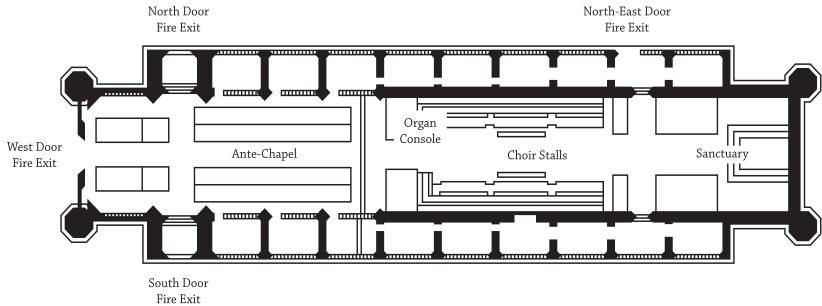


**CAROLS
FROM
KING'S**

**RECORDED FOR
BBC TELEVISION**

11 DECEMBER 2011

EVACUATION ROUTES AND PROCEDURES



In the unlikely event that an emergency evacuation of the Chapel becomes necessary, an announcement will be made by either the Dean or the Chaplain. Please follow his instructions and those of the Chapel stewards. Should there be anyone near you requiring assistance, please help, or draw the matter to the attention of the stewards. Please remain in your place until you are instructed by the stewards to leave the Chapel by one of the fire exits indicated above. Keep calm and quiet so that additional instructions can be heard. Once outside, make your way to the muster area on the back lawn next to the river where further instructions will be given. Should you want any assistance please speak to one of the stewards. Please attend carefully to all announcements for your own safety and that of others.

DEAN
THE REVEREND DR JEREMY MORRIS

CHAPLAIN
THE REVEREND RICHARD LLOYD MORGAN

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC
DR STEPHEN CLEOBURY

ORGAN SCHOLARS
BEN-SAN LAU
PARKER RAMSAY

FOR THE BBC

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS
TOMMY NAGRA
DAVID KREMER

PRODUCER
JAMES WHITBOURN

DIRECTOR
PAMELA HOSSICK

IN 1954 BBC television first came to the Chapel of King's College, Cambridge to record *A Festival of Lessons and Carols* on film with the Chapel Choir conducted by Boris Ord. The visit built on and adapted a broadcast tradition which had extended back to 1928 when the BBC began the annual wireless broadcasts of the College's *Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols* on Christmas Eve.

The 1954 recording was not a relay of the Christmas Eve service, however; that would have been unthinkable with the bulky cameras used then. Instead, the service was specially devised for television and was a little shorter than the Christmas Eve service, with just seven rather than the traditional nine lessons.

Thus began the newer tradition of *Carols from King's* which continues to be designed for, and recorded by BBC television to complement the live broadcast on Christmas Eve. For this service the readings change from year to year, allowing variety in the way the Christmas narrative is revealed through poetry and prose.

Your attention is drawn to the following points:

- ¶ The Director of Music will ask the congregation to join with the Choir in a brief rehearsal of the hymns before the service starts.
- ¶ Members of the congregation are asked to remain in their seats at the conclusion of the service, in case it is necessary to re-record one or two short items. In this circumstance, it is clearly necessary for every member of the congregation to remain.
- ¶ Some of the readers may speak more quietly than would be normal at other Chapel services. This is because the microphones are placed close to the readers to allow a style of reading more suited to the size of room in which most viewers will watch the service. In case there is any difficulty hearing the readings, they are printed in full in this booklet.

- ¶ Members of the congregation are asked to pay special attention to any unwanted sounds. To a television audience, coughing is a particular distraction, much more so than to others in the Chapel. You are therefore asked to keep any such sounds to an absolute minimum, and to make sure that bags, sticks etc. are placed safely on the floor.
- ¶ **If you have a mobile phone, please double-check that it is turned off. The same applies to chiming watches or other devices which are likely to be heard by sensitive microphones.**

KING'S COLLEGE CHOIR

The Director of Music, Stephen Cleobury, is always pleased to receive enquiries from potential members of the Choir.

Please telephone (+44 (0)1223 331224)
or write to him at the College for details.

King's College, Cambridge, CB2 1ST

Email: choir@kings.cam.ac.uk

www.kings.cam.ac.uk/choir

The next auditions for choristers are on **Saturday 21 January 2012.**

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

¶ The congregation will be invited to stand when the choir is ready in the Sanctuary, so that all may be silent when the hymn starts. All join in singing the last three verses of the hymn.



Solo **O**NCE in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a Mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Choir He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

Choir And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

All For he is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

All And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

All Not in that poor, lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, his children, crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Words, CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER
Melody, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT
harmonised, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT and ARTHUR HENRY MANN
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Novello

BIDDING PRAYER

¶ **All remain standing for the Bidding by the Dean.**

BELOVED IN CHRIST, we gather this Christmas Eve to hear the message of Gabriel, to journey with the shepherds, and with the Magi to kneel in awe and adoration before the gift of the Light of the World. In words and in music we seek to understand and to marvel at the wonder of the Incarnation.

As we meet to offer our praises and our prayers to the Christ child, let us pray first for the needs of the world; for the poor, the hungry, the homeless, for the persecuted and for the bereaved. Let us, too, remember all those whom we have loved, but see no longer, those whose lives have influenced and enriched our own, and who now rejoice with us, but on another shore and with a greater understanding.

We pray that we may this night be so filled with the love of God that our lives may reflect the light of His glory and of His infinite compassion.

¶ **The congregation sits.**

CAROL

ON Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring –
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
Which made the angels sing this night:
'Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen.'

SUSSEX CAROL
Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

CAROL

IN *dulci jubilo*
let us our homage shew;
Our heart's joy reclineth
In praesepio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule,
I yearn for thee alway!
Listen to my ditty,
O Puer optime,
Have pity on me, pity,
O princeps gloriae!
Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas,
O Nati lenitas!
Deeply were we stainèd
Per nostra crimina;
But thou hast for us gainèd
Coelorum gaudia.
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, where,
If that they be not there?
There are angels singing
Nova cantica,
There the bells are ringing
In Regis curia:
O that we were there!

In sweet jubilation
let us our homage shew;
Our heart's joy reclineth
In the manger,
And like a bright star shineth
On his mother's lap.
Who is Alpha and Omega.

O infant Jesus,
I yearn for thee alway!
Listen to my ditty,
Child most excellent,
Have pity on me, pity,
O Prince of glory!
Draw me after Thee!

O love of the Father,
O gentleness of the Son!
Deeply were we stainèd
For our sins;
But thou hast for us gainèd
The joys of heaven.
O that we were there!

Where are those joys,
If that they be not there?
There are angels singing
New songs,
There the bells are ringing
In the King's court:
O that we were there!

Words, XV CENTURY GERMAN
arranged, ROBERT LUCAS DE PEARSALL
edited, REGINALD JACQUES
Oxford University Press

FIRST READING

LUKE 2. 1, 3-7

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Words, LUKE 2. 11, 12
and PHILLIPS BROOKS
Music, HENRY WALFORD DAVIES
Novello

CAROL

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,
And Mary bore Jesus, who was wrapped up in silk:
*And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!*

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross:

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all:

Now the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red,
Then trust we our Saviour, who rose from the dead:

SANS DAY CAROL
Words and Music, CORNISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, JOHN RUTTER
Oxford University Press

SECOND READING

Behold the father is his daughter's son,
The bird that built the nest is hatch'd therein,
The old of years an hour hath not outrun,
Eternal life to live doth now begin,
The word is dumb, the mirth of heaven doth weep,
Might feeble is, and force doth faintly creep.

Gift better than Himself God doth not know,
Gift better than his God no man can see;
This gift doth here the giver given bestow,
Gift to this gift let each receiver be:
God is my gift, Himself He freely gave me,
God's gift am I, and none but God shall have me.

Man alter'd was by sin from man to beast;
Beast's food is hay, hay is all mortal flesh;
Now God is flesh, and lies in manger press'd,
As hay the brutest sinner to refresh:
Oh happy field wherein this fodder grew,
Whose taste doth us from beasts to men renew!

THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST
ROBERT SOUTHWELL

CAROL

SILENT night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright;
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds first saw the sight:
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia:
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiance beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Words, JOSEPH MOHR
Music, FRANZ GRUBER
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Novello

CAROL

ANGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of Nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Every knee shall then bow down:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Words, JAMES MONTGOMERY
Music, OLD FRENCH TUNE
arranged, REGINALD JACQUES
Oxford University Press

THIRD READING

LUKE 2. 8-16

The shepherds go to the manger

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

WE stood on the hills, Lady,
Our day's work done,
Watching the frosted meadows
That winter had won.

The evening was calm, Lady,
The air so still,
Silence more lovely than music
Folded the hill.

There was a star, Lady,
Shone in the night,
Larger than Venus it was
And bright, so bright.

Oh, a voice from the sky, Lady,
It seemed to us then,
Telling of God being born
In the world of men.

And so we have come, Lady,
Our day's work done,
Our love, our hopes, ourselves
We give to your son.

THE SHEPHERD'S CAROL
Words, ANON.
Music, BOB CHILCOTT
Oxford University Press

*This carol was written for the Choir of King's
College for 'Carols from King's' in 2000.*

CAROL

BLESSÈD be that maid Mary;
Born he was of her body;
Very God ere time began,
Born in time the Son of Man.

*Eya! Jesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.¹*

In a manger of an ass
Jesu lay and lulled was;
Born to die upon the tree
Pro peccante homine.²

Sweet and blissful was the song
Chanted of the angel throng.
'Peace on earth', Alleluya.
In excelsis gloria.³

Fare three kings from far-off land,
Incense, gold and myrrh in hand;
In Beth'lem the Babe they see,
Stelle ducti lumine.⁴

Make we merry on this fest,
In quo Christus natus est;⁵
On this child I pray you call,
To assoil and save us all.
*Eya! Jesus hodie
Natus est de Virgine.*

Words, GEORGE RATCLIFFE WOODWARD
Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Encore Publications

¹ Today Jesus is born of the Virgin

² For the sins of all

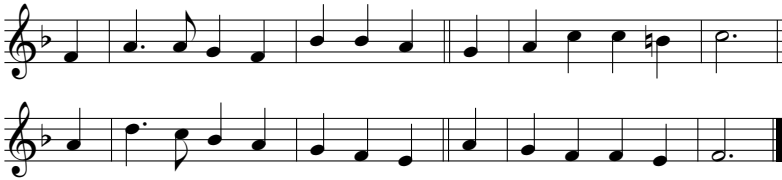
³ Glory on high

⁴ Led by the light of a star

⁵ In which Christ was born

HYMN

♩ Sung by all, standing.

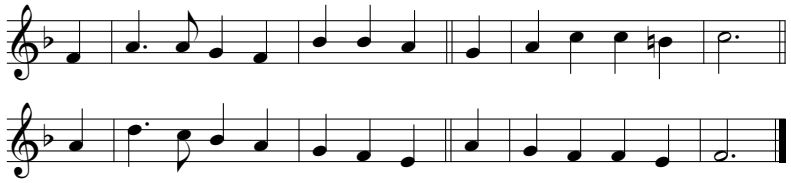


WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

‘Fear not,’ said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.’

‘To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:’

[CONTINUED]



‘The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.’

Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

‘All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.’

Words, NAHUM TATE
Music, ESTE’S PSALTER, 1592
Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Novello

¶ The congregation sits.

FOURTH READING

This was the moment when Before
Turned into After, and the future's
Uninvented timekeepers presented arms.

This was the moment when nothing
Happened. Only dull peace
Sprawled boringly over the earth.

This was the moment when even energetic Romans
Could find nothing better to do
Than counting heads in remote provinces.

And this was the moment
When a few farm workers and three
Members of an obscure Persian sect
Walked haphazard by starlight straight
Into the kingdom of heaven.

BC : AD

U. A. FANTHORPE

from New and Collected Poems

published by Enitharmon Press 2010

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CAROL

Solo **T**HREE kings from Persian lands afar
To Jordan follow the pointing star:
And this the quest of the travellers three,
Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

The star shines out with a steadfast ray;
The kings to Bethlehem make their way,
And there in worship they bend the knee,
As Mary's child in her lap they see;
Their royal gifts they show to the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
The kings are travelling, travel with them!
The star of mercy, the star of grace,
Shall lead thy heart to its resting-place.
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

Chorale (sung at the same time as the above)

How brightly shines the morning star!
With grace and truth from heaven afar
Our Jesse tree now bloweth.

Of Jacob's stem and David's line,
For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine,
My soul with love o'erfloweth.

Thy word, Jesu, Inly feeds us,
Rightly leads us, Life bestowing.
Praise, O praise, such love o'erflowing.

Words, PETER CORNELIUS and PHILIPP NICOLAI
translated, HERBERT NEWALL BATE
Music, PETER CORNELIUS
arranged, IVOR ATKINS
Oxford University Press

CAROL

LULLY, *lulla, thou little tiny child,*
By, by, lully lullay, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully lullay.

O sisters too,
How may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling,
For whom we do sing,
By, by, lully lullay?

Herod, the king,
In his raging,
Chargèd he hath this day
His men of might,
In his own sight,
All children young to slay.

That woe is me,
Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day,
For thy parting
Nor say nor sing
By, by, lully lullay!

COVENTRY CAROL
from The Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, 1591
Music, ANON.
Novello

FIFTH READING

MATTHEW 2. 1-12

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

WHEN He is King we will give him the Kings' gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
Beautiful robes," said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When He is King they will clothe Him in grave-sheets,
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary,
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close-huddled oxen to keep Him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

BETHLEHEM DOWN
Words, BRUCE BLUNT
Music, PETER WARLOCK
Boosey & Hawkes

HYMN

♩ Sung by all, standing.



All **T**HE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

All They lookèd up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far:
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

Choir And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far:
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*
 Born is the King of Israel.

All This star drew nigh to the north-west;
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 And there it did both stop and stay
 Right over the place where Jesus lay:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*
 Born is the King of Israel.

Choir Then entered in those Wise Men three,
 Full reverently upon their knee,
 And offered there in his presence
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*
 Born is the King of Israel.

All Then let us all with one accord
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
 That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
 And with his blood mankind hath bought:

All *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*
 Born is the King of Israel.

Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

¶ **The congregation sits.**

SIXTH READING

There are several attitudes towards Christmas,
Some of which we may disregard:
The social, the torpid, the patently commercial,
The rowdy (the pubs being open till midnight),
And the childish—which is not that of the child
For whom the candle is a star, and the gilded angel
Spreading its wings at the summit of the tree
Is not only a decoration, but an angel.
The child wonders at the Christmas Tree:
Let him continue in the spirit of wonder
At the Feast as an event not accepted as a pretext;
So that the glittering rapture, the amazement
Of the first-remembered Christmas Tree,
So that the surprises, delight in new possessions
(Each one with its peculiar and exciting smell),
The expectation of the goose or turkey
And the expected awe on its appearance,
So that the reverence and the gaiety
May not be forgotten in later experience,
In the bored habituation, the fatigue, the tedium,
The awareness of death, the consciousness of failure,
Or in the piety of the convert
Which may be tainted with a self-conceit
Displeasing to God and disrespectful to the children
(And here I remember also with gratitude
St. Lucy, her carol, and her crown of fire):
So that before the end, the eightieth Christmas
(By “eightieth” meaning whichever is the last)
The accumulated memories of annual emotion
May be concentrated into a great joy
Which shall be also a great fear, as on the occasion
When fear came upon every soul:
Because the beginning shall remind us of the end
And the first coining of the second coming.

THE CULTIVATION OF CHRISTMAS TREES

T. S. ELIOT

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CAROL

I WONDER as I wander, out under the sky,
how Jesus the Saviour did come for to die
for poor on'ry people like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,
with wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall,
and promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
a star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing,
he surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.

Words, JOHN JACOB NILES
Music, CARL RÜTTI
Escorial Edition

CAROL

ON this day earth shall ring
With the song children sing
To the Son, Christ the King,
Born on earth to save us;
Him the Father gave us.
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!

His the doom, ours the mirth,
When he came down to earth;
Bethlehem saw his birth;
Ox and ass, beside him,
From the cold would hide him.
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!

God's bright star, o'er his head,
Wise men three to him led;
Kneel they low by his bed,
Lay their gifts before him,
Praise him and adore him.
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!

On this day angels sing;
With their song earth shall ring,
Praising Christ, heaven's King,
Born on earth to save us;
Peace and love he gave us.
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!

PERSONENT HODIE
Words, PIAE CANTIONES, 1582
English version, JANE M. JOSEPH
Music, GERMAN, 1360
arranged, GUSTAV HOLST
Oxford University Press

¶ All stand.

SEVENTH READING

JOHN I. 1-14

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

¶ **The congregation sits.**

CAROL

O HOLY night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared, and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

*Fall on your knees!
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night when Christ was born! O night divine.*

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand.
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;

*He knows our need,
To our weakness no stranger;
Behold, behold your King! before him bend!*

Truly he taught us to love one another;
His law is love and his Gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise his holy Name.

*Christ is the Lord,
Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory evermore proclaim.*

Words, JOHN SULLIVAN DWIGHT
Music, ADOLPHE ADAM
arranged, JOHN RUTTER
Oxford University Press

¶ All stand.

PRAYER AND BLESSING

Dean

ETERNAL God, who made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of thy one true light: bring us, who have known the revelation of that light on earth, to see the radiance of thy heavenly glory; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All Amen.

Dean

CHRIST, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

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 the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born 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 man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

Words, CHARLES WESLEY AND GEORGE WHITEFIELD

Music, FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY

Descant, DAVID WILLCOCKS

Oxford University Press

¶ All remain standing during the short organ voluntary.

‘Vom Himmel hoch’ BWV 606

J. S. BACH

Details of any re-takes required by the BBC will be given. After these, all stand as the choir and clergy are followed out by Fellows of the College with their guests. The congregation then leaves.

¶ After the service a retiring collection is taken for the maintenance of the Chapel. If you prefer to contribute by cheque, please make cheques payable to King’s College, Cambridge and send it to:

**THE DEAN
KING’S COLLEGE
CAMBRIDGE
CB2 1ST**

Gift Aid envelopes are available.

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The architectural majesty of the Chapel and the great musical quality of the Choir are admired and loved by millions of people the world over. Yet the College is solely responsible for the maintenance of the Chapel and the costs of the Choir.

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