

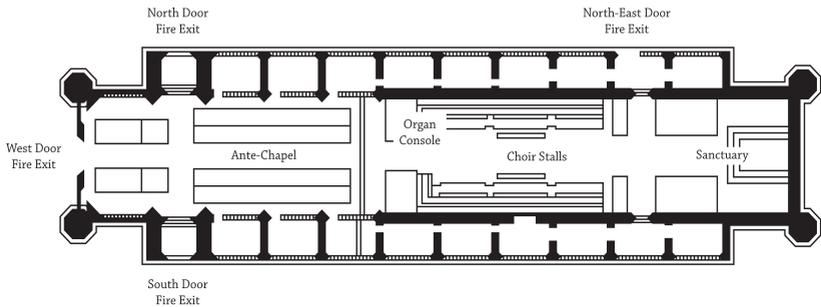


**CAROLS  
FROM  
KING'S**

**RECORDED FOR  
BBC TELEVISION**

**12 DECEMBER 2010**

## 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  
STEPHEN CLEOBURY

ORGAN SCHOLARS  
BEN-SAN LAU  
PARKER RAMSAY

BBC PRODUCERS  
DAVID KREMER  
JAMES WHITBOURN

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.**



# 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.**

**B**ELOVED 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

---

A TENDER shoot has started up  
From a root of grace,  
As ancient seers imparted  
From Jesse's holy race;  
It blooms without a blight,  
Blooms in the cold bleak winter,  
Turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us,  
From Jesse's root should spring;  
The Virgin Mary brought us  
The branch of which we sing:  
Our God of endless might  
Gave her this child to save us,  
Thus turning darkness into light.

Words and Music, OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT  
translated, WILLIAM BARTHOLOMEW  
*Gamut Distribution*

## CAROL

---

**T**HIS is the truth sent from above,  
The truth of God, the God of love;  
Therefore don't turn me from your door,  
But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate  
Is that God did man create;  
The next thing which to you I'll tell:  
Woman was made with man to dwell.

Then after this 'twas God's own choice  
To place them both in Paradise,  
There to remain from evil free,  
Except they ate of such a tree.

And they did eat, which was a sin,  
And thus their ruin did begin;  
Ruined themselves, both you and me,  
And all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,  
Till God the Lord did interpose,  
And so a promise soon did run  
That he would redeem us by his Son.

HEREFORDSHIRE CAROL  
arranged, RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS  
*Stainer & Bell*

## FIRST READING

---

ISAIAH 9. 2, 6, 7

*Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah*

**T**HE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God.

## 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, PHILIP LEDGER  
*Oxford University Press*

## CAROL

---

THE holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown,

*O the rising of the sun,  
The running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn,

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all,

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown,

Words, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL  
Music, FRENCH TRADITIONAL  
arranged, JUNE NIXON  
*Encore Publications*

## SECOND READING

---

*The human heart offers a place of rest to the wandering Christ.*

JESUS walked through whispering wood:  
'I am pale blossom, I am blood berry,  
I am rough bark, I am sharp thorn.  
This is the place where you will be born.'

Jesus went down to the skirl of the sea:  
'I am long reach, I am fierce comber,  
I am keen saltspray, I am spring tide.'  
He pushed the cup of the sea aside

And heard the sky which breathed-and-blew:  
'I am the firmament, I am shape-changer,  
I cradle and carry and kiss and roar,  
I am infinite roof and floor.'

All day he walked, he walked all night,  
Then Jesus came to the heart at dawn.  
'Here and now,' said the heart-in-waiting,  
'This is the place where you must be born.'

THE HEART-IN-WAITING  
KEVIN CROSSLEY-HOLLAND  
*from Light Unlocked*  
*published by Enitharmon Press 2005*  
© Kevin Crossley-Holland, 1976

## CAROL

---

**D**AYS grown short, the dead leaves fall,  
The mist is thick 'round the stable's wall.  
Harvest's in, the fire is lit,  
The Shepherds watch and sit –  
And wait for the sun.

Hands grow numb in an icy cold,  
The water's locked in its frozen hold.  
Man and beast are most asleep.  
Across the floor a mouse creeps –  
They wait for the sun.

Snow grows deep, a night owl sings  
'Where are the Kings? Where are the Kings?'  
Bright star shines in a velvet sky.  
But Oh! So bright, so high! –  
All wait for the sun.

Sleep is over, the cold is past,  
The star has shown the world at last  
That death's defeated, Christ is come.  
Man's wait is done, is done.  
All praise to God's Son.

WINTER'S WAIT  
Words, ROBERT TEAR  
Music, JAMES WHITBOURN  
*Chester Music*

*Written for the Choir of King's College for today's service.*

## CAROL

---

**I**N *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*

## THIRD READING

---

LUKE 2. 1-16

*St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.*

**A**ND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) 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. 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

---

A WAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Words, XIX CENTURY ENGLISH  
Music, WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK  
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY  
*Oxford University Press*

## CAROL

---

DING! Dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing!  
Ding! dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angels singing!

*Gloria!*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!"  
By priest and people sungen!

*Gloria!*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers!  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers!

*Gloria!*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

Words, GEORGE RATCLIFFE WOODWARD

Music, XVI CENTURY FRENCH

arranged, MACK WILBERG

*Oxford University Press*

---

**PLEASE TURN OVER**

[HYMN OVERLEAF

## HYMN

---

♩ Sung by all, standing.



**All**      **G**OD rest you merry, gentlemen,  
            Let nothing you dismay,  
            For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
            Was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
            When we were gone astray:  
            *O tidings of comfort and joy.*

**Choir** From God our heavenly Father  
            A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
            Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born:  
            The Son of God by name:

**All**              *O tidings of comfort and joy.*

---

**All** The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoicèd much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm, and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
This blessèd Babe to find:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

**Choir** But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling  
Unto the Lord did pray:  
**All** *O tidings of comfort and joy.*

**All** Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

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

¶ **The congregation sits.**

## FOURTH READING

---

*Mary watches over her sleeping child and wonders where his journey will take him.*

Oh shut your bright eyes that mine must endanger  
With their watchfulness: protected by its shade  
Escape from my care: what can you discover  
From my tender look but how to be afraid?  
Love can but confirm the more it would deny.  
Close your bright eye.

Sleep. What have you learned from the womb that bore you  
But an anxiety your Father cannot feel?  
Sleep. What will the flesh that I gave do for you,  
Or my mother love, but tempt you from His will?  
Why was I chosen to teach His son to weep?  
Little one, sleep.

Dream. In human dreams earth ascends to Heaven  
Where no one need pray nor ever feel alone.  
In your first hours of life here, O have you  
Chosen already what death must be your own?  
How soon will you start on the Sorrowful Way?  
Dream while you may.

AT THE MANGER

W.H. AUDEN

© the Estate of W.H. Auden, 1976, 1991

## CAROL

---

MARIA sitzt am Rosenhag  
Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind:  
Durch die Blätter leise  
Weht der warme Sommerwind.  
Zu ihren Füßen singt  
Ein buntes Vögelein:  
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,  
Schlaf nun ein!

Hold ist dein Lächeln,  
Holder deines Schlummers Lust,  
Leg dein müdes Köpfchen  
Fest an deiner Mutter Brust!  
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,  
Schlaf nun ein!

*Mary sits in the rose bower,  
Rocking her Jesus Child,  
Softly through the foliage  
The warm wind of summer blows.  
At her feet there sings  
A brightly-plumaged bird:  
Go, sweet child, to sleep,  
Go now to sleep!*

*Lovely is your smile,  
Lovelier your slumber's joy,  
Lay your weary little head  
Close to your mother's breast.  
Go, sweet child, to sleep,  
Go now to sleep!*

MARIA WIEGENLIED  
Words, MARTIN BOELITZ  
translated, GEORGE BIRD and RICHARD STOKES  
Music, MAX RAGER  
*Bote & Bock*

## CAROL

---

TOMORROW shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
*Sing O my love, my love, my love;*  
*This have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance;  
Thus was I knit to man's nature,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
*Sing O my love, my love, my love;*  
*This have I done for my true love.*

In a manger laid and wrapp'd I was,  
So very poor, this was my chance,  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
*Sing O my love, my love, my love;*  
*This have I done for my true love.*

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
*Sing O my love, my love, my love;*  
*This have I done for my true love.*

Words and Music, CORNISH TRADITIONAL  
arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS  
*Oxford University Press*

## FIFTH READING

---

MATTHEW 2. 1-12

*The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.*

**N**OW 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

---

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 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 mourn and say,  
For thy parting  
Nor say nor sing  
By, by, lully, lullay!

COVENTRY CAROL  
from The Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, 1591  
Music, KENNETH LEIGHTON  
*Novello*

## CAROL

---

I SAW three ships come sailing in,  
*On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,*  
I saw three ships come sailing in,  
*On Christmas Day in the morning.*

And what was in those ships all three?...

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,...

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?...

O, they sailed into Bethlehem,...

And all the bells on earth shall ring,...

And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,...

And all the souls on earth shall sing,...

Then let us all rejoice amain!  
*On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,*  
Then let us all rejoice amain!  
*On Christmas Day in the morning.*

Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL  
arranged, SIMON PRESTON  
*Novello*

## 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 wheresoever 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  
              Both 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

---

*Herod's influence is felt throughout the centuries.*

WHO'S that knocking on the window,  
Who's that standing at the door,  
What are all those presents  
Lying on the kitchen floor?

Who is the smiling stranger  
With hair as white as gin,  
What is he doing with the children  
And who could have let him in?

Why has he rubies on his fingers,  
A cold, cold crown on his head,  
Why, when he caws his carol,  
Does the salty snow run red?

Why does he ferry my fireside  
As a spider on a thread,  
His fingers made of fuses  
And his tongue of gingerbread?

Why does the world before him  
Melt in a million suns,  
Why do his yellow, yearning eyes  
Burn like saffron buns?

Watch where he comes walking  
Out of the Christmas flame,  
Dancing, double talking:

Herod is his name.

INNOCENT'S SONG

CHARLES CAUSLEY

*from Collected Poems for Children  
published by Macmillan*

## CAROL

---

JERUSALEM rejos for joy:  
Jesus, the sterne<sup>1</sup> of most bewte  
in thee is rissin as richtous roy<sup>2</sup>,  
fro dirkness to illumyne thee.  
With glorijs sound of angell gle  
thy prince is borne in Baithlem  
quhilk<sup>3</sup> sall thee mak of thraldome fre.

*Illuminare Jerusalem.*

With angellis licht in legionis  
thou art illumynit all about.  
Thre kingis of strenge regionis  
to thee ar cumin with lusty rout,  
all drest with dyamantis [but dout],  
reverst with gold in every hem,  
sounding attonis<sup>4</sup> with a schout,

The regeand tarrant that in thee rang,  
Herod, is exilit and his ofspring,  
The land of Juda that josit<sup>5</sup> wrang,  
and rissin is now thy richtous king.  
So he so mychtie is and ding<sup>6</sup>,  
quhen<sup>7</sup> men his glorijs name dois nem,  
hevin erd and hell makis inclyning.

ILLUMINARE JERUSALEM

Words, XV CENTURY ANON.

from Bannatyne MS ff.27v–28r

edited, JOHN MACQUEEN

Music, JUDITH WEIR

*Novello*

*This carol was commissioned by the College for  
'A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols' in 1985.*

<sup>1</sup> star

<sup>2</sup> king

<sup>3</sup> which

<sup>4</sup> at once, altogether

<sup>5</sup> held, harboured

<sup>6</sup> worthy

<sup>7</sup> when

## CAROL

---

**W**HEN 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*

¶ **All stand.**

## SEVENTH READING

---

JOHN I. 1-14

*St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

**I**N 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.

¶ **All remain standing.**

## CAROL

---

LUX,  
calida gravisque, pura velut aurum,  
et canunt angeli molliter  
modo natum.

*Light,  
warm and heavy as pure gold,  
and the angels sing softly  
to the newborn babe.*

LIGHT AND GOLD  
Words, EDWARD ESCH  
Latin Translation, CHARLES ANTHONY SILVESTRI  
Music, ERIC WHITACRE  
*Walton*

## PRAYER AND BLESSING

---

**Dean**

**E**TERNAL 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**

**C**HRIST, 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.**

## HYMN

---

♩ Sung by all, standing. In verses 1 and 2 the first two lines of the refrain are sung by upper voices only.



**O** COME, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him,  
Born the King of Angels.  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created.  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

---

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
'Glory to God  
In the highest.'

*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing.

*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

ADESTE FIDELES  
translated, FREDERICK OAKLEY  
Melody, JOHN FRANCIS WADE  
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY  
*Oxford University Press*

¶ **All remain standing during the first organ voluntary.**

‘Vom Himmel hoch’ BWV 606

J. S. BACH

¶ **All sit for the second organ voluntary.**

Prelude and Fugue in B Op. 7 No. 1

DUPRÉ

**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.**

## **Become a Friend of King's and support King's College, Chapel and Choir**

The Chapel of King's College, Cambridge is one of the most important medieval buildings in Europe. Since its Foundation by King Henry VI over five centuries ago, choral services have been an essential part of the daily life of the College.

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.

Over the years, our friends and supporters have contributed to the restoration and conservation of the Chapel, funded choristerships and bursaries, provided music practice rooms and renovated the Chapel music library. But there is still much that needs to be done and for which we need your help.

By becoming a Friend of King's, you will benefit from a privileged relationship with the College and help secure the future of the Chapel and Choir, ensuring that they remain world treasures for centuries to come.

To find out more about how you can become a Friend of King's and support the King's College Chapel and Choir, please visit [www.kingsfriends.org](http://www.kingsfriends.org)

Or contact us at:

King's Friends  
King's College  
Cambridge CB2 1ST  
Tel.: +44 (0)1223 331310  
Email: [friends@kings.cam.ac.uk](mailto:friends@kings.cam.ac.uk)

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](mailto:choir@kings.cam.ac.uk)

[www.kings.cam.ac.uk/choir](http://www.kings.cam.ac.uk/choir)

The next auditions for choristers are on **Saturday 22 January 2011.**



PRINTED BY  
SWAN PRINT LTD.