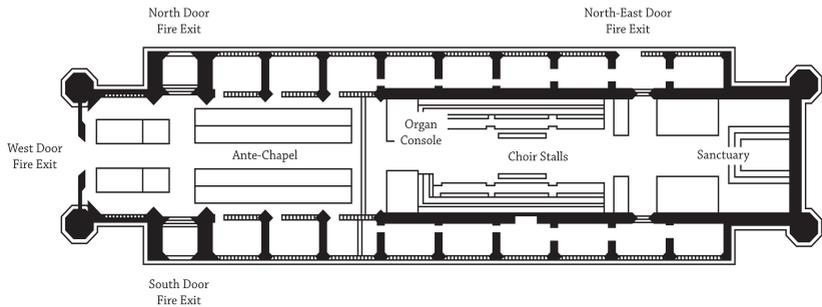


CAROLS
FROM
KING'S

RECORDED FOR
BBC TELEVISION

15 DECEMBER 2013

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
DOUGLAS TANG
TOM ETHERIDGE

FOR THE BBC

PRODUCER
JAMES WHITBOURN

DIRECTOR
PAMELA HOSSICK

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
TOMMY NAGRA

BBC Religion & Ethics

I N 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*, now produced by the BBC's Religion & Ethics Department for BBC Two. It continues to be recorded 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
Descant, 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.**



PLEASE TURN OVER

[CAROL OVERLEAF

CAROL

IN *dulci júbilo*
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 I. 26–38

The Angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

THE angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

'For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,
'My soul shall laud and magnify his Holy Name.'
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say –
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Words, SABINE BARING-GOULD
Music, BASQUE TRADITIONAL
arranged, EDGAR PETTMAN
University Carol Book: Freeman

CAROL

ANGELUS ad virginem
Subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
Demulcens, inquit, 'Ave!
Ave, regina virginum;
Coeli terraeque Dominum
Conspicis
Et paries
Intacta
Salutem hominum;
Tu porta coeli facta,
Medela Criminum.'

'Quomodo conciperem
Quae virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem
Quod firma mente vovi?'
'Spiritus Sancti gratia
Perficiet haec omnia;
Ne timeas,
Sed gaudeas,
Secura
Quod castimonia
Manebit in te pura
Dei potentia.'

Ad haec virgo nobilis
Respondens inquit ei:
'Ancilla sum humilis
Omnipotentis Dei.
Tibi coelesti nuntio,
Tanti secreti conscio,
Consentiens,
Et cupiens
Videre
Factum quod audio;
Parata sum parere,
Dei consilio.'

Eia mater Domini,
Quae pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini,
Cum Christum genuisti;
Tuum exora filium
Ut se nobis propitium
Exhibeat,
Et deleat
Peccata:
Praestans auxilium
Vita frui beata
Post hoc exilium.

The angel softly entered the Virgin's chamber, and allaying her fear, said, 'Hail, queen of virgins; thou shalt conceive the Lord of heaven and earth and give virgin birth to mankind's Saviour; thou art made the portal of heaven, the balm of our sins.'

'How shall I conceive, who have known no man? How shall I break my mind's steady vow?' 'The grace of the Holy Spirit shall accomplish all; fear thou not, but rejoice and be sure that thy chaste purity will abide, through God's power.'

The noble Virgin said in answer to him, 'I am the lowly hand-maiden of the all-powerful God. My will is thine, heavenly messenger and keeper of such secrets: What I hear, I long to see completed, I am ready to give birth, according to God's plan.'

Ah, mother of our Lord, who restored peace to angels and man when thou conceivedst Christ, beseech thy Son, that he may show Himself merciful unto us and remove our sins. Thou providest help to enjoy the blessed life after this exile.

Words, XIII CENTURY
translated, CHRISTOPHER BRUNELLE
Music, XIV CENTURY
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY

SECOND READING

THE angel and the girl are met.
Earth was the only meeting place.
For the embodied never yet
Travelled beyond the shore of space.
The eternal spirits in freedom go.

See, they have come together, see,
While the destroying minutes flow,
Each reflects the other's face
Till heaven in hers and earth in his
Shine steady there. He's come to her
From far beyond the farthest star,
Feathered through time. Immediacy
Of strangest strangeness is the bliss
That from their limbs all movement takes.
Yet the increasing rapture brings
So great a wonder that it makes
Each feather tremble on his wings.

Outside the window footsteps fall
Into the ordinary day
And with the sun along the wall
Pursue their unreturning way.
Sound's perpetual roundabout
Rolls its numbered octaves out
And hoarsely grinds its battered tune.

But through the endless afternoon
These neither speak nor movement make,
But stare into their deepening trance
As if their gaze would never break.

THE ANNUNCIATION

EDWIN MUIR

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ANTHEM

O F one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella,
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella:
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia,
That I may come to thee.
Maria!

All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice,
Till our Lord was y-born
De te genetrice.
With *ave* it went away
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis;
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis.

Lady, flow'r of ev'ry thing,
Rosa sine spina,
Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,
Gratia divina:
Of all thou bear'st the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise
Electa:
Maid mild, mother *es*
Effecta.

A HYMN TO THE VIRGIN
Words, ANON., c.1300
Music, BENJAMIN BRITTEN
Boosey & Hawkes

CAROL

Богородице Дево, радуйся,
Благодатная Марие, Господь с Тобою:
благословена Ты в женах
и благословен плод чрева Твоего,
яко Спаса родила еси душ наших.

Rejoice, O virgin Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls.

Words, THE ORTHODOX LITURGY
Music, ARVO PÄRT
Universal Edition

*This carol was commissioned by the College for
'A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols' in 1990.*

THIRD 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

A SPOTLESS Rose is blowing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and might,
The blessèd Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

¶ **The second verse is repeated.**

Words, XIV CENTURY GERMAN
translated, CATHERINE WINKWORTH
Music, HERBERT HOWELLS
Stainer & Bell

CAROL

DING! dong! merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riven with Angels singing!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

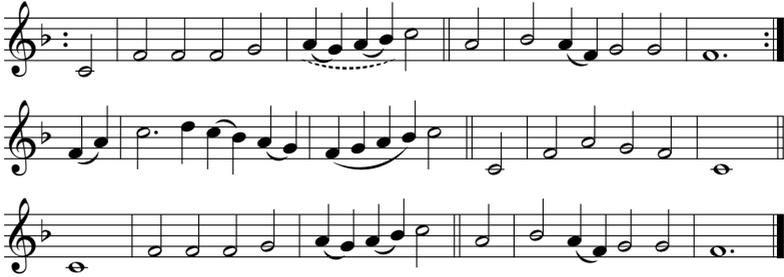
E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!"
By priest and people sungen:
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

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, MALCOLM WILLIAMSON
Novello

HYMN

♪ **Sung by all, standing.**



All **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.

All O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy Birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

Choir 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.

All 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, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS
Descant, THOMAS ARMSTRONG
Oxford University Press

¶ **The congregation sits.**

FOURTH READING

THERE fared a mother driven forth
Out of an inn to roam;
In the place where she was homeless
All men are at home.
The crazy stable close at hand,
With shaking timber and shifting sand,
Grew a stronger thing to abide and stand
Than the square stones of Rome.

For men are homesick in their homes,
And strangers under the sun,
And they lay their heads in a foreign land
Whenever the day is done.

Here we have battle and blazing eyes,
And chance and honour and high surprise,
But our homes are under miraculous skies
Where the yule tale was begun.

A child in a foul stable,
Where the beasts feed and foam;
Only where He was homeless
Are you and I at home;
We have hands that fashion and heads that know,
But our hearts we lost – how long ago!
In a place no chart nor ship can show
Under the sky's dome.

This world is wild as an old wives' tale,
And strange the plain things are,
The earth is enough and the air is enough
For our wonder and our war;
But our rest is as far as the fire-drake swings
And our peace is put in impossible things
Where clashed and thundered unthinkable wings
Round an incredible star.

To an open house in the evening
Home shall all men come,
To an older place than Eden
And a taller town than Rome.
To the end of the way of the wandering star,
To the things that cannot be and that are,
To the place where God was homeless
And all men are at home.

THE HOUSE OF CHRISTMAS
G. K. CHESTERTON

CAROL

LITTLE Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

ROCKING
Words and Music, CZECH TRADITIONAL
translated, PERCY DEARMER
arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

CAROL

A VIRGIN most pure, as the prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befel;
To be our Redeemer from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression hath wrapped us in:

*Aye, and therefore be merry,
Rejoice and be you merry;
Set sorrows aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide.*

At Bethlem in Jewry a city there was,
Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,
And there to be taxed with many one mo',
For Caesar commanded the same should be so:

But when they had enter'd the city so fair,
A number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could find in the inn there no lodging at all:

Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,
Where horses and asses they used for to tie;
Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn:
But against the next morning our Saviour was born:

Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Novello

FIFTH 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

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

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 composed for the Choir of
King's College for 'Carols from King's' in 2000.*

HYMN

♩ Sung by all, standing.

Musical score for a hymn in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The second staff continues: B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter). The third staff continues: F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), D2 (quarter). The fourth staff continues: C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), D2 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter). The fifth staff continues: G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), D2 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter). The piece ends with a double bar line.

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.*

[CONTINUED]

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.**

SIXTH READING

I SING the birth was born tonight,
The Author both of life and light;
The angels so did sound it,
And like the ravished shepherds said,
Who saw the light, and were afraid,
Yet searched, and true they found it.

The Son of God, the eternal King,
That did us all salvation bring,
And freed the soul from danger;
He whom the whole world could not take,
The Word, which heaven and earth did make,
Was now laid in a manger.

The Father's wisdom willed it so,
The Son's obedience knew no "No,"
Both wills were in one stature;
And as that wisdom had decreed,
The Word was now made Flesh indeed,
And took on Him our nature.

What comfort by Him do we win?
Who made Himself the price of sin,
To make us heirs of glory?
To see this Babe, all innocence,
A Martyr born in our defence,
Can man forget this story?

A HYMN ON THE NATIVITY OF MY SAVIOUR
BEN JONSON

CAROL

AWAY 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, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

CAROL

O N 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

¶ **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 MAGNUM mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, iacentem in praeseptio. Beata virgo, cuius viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Christum. Alleluia.

O great mystery and wondrous sign, that the animals should see the Lord born, lying in a manger. Blessed is the Virgin, whose womb was counted worthy to bear the Lord Christ. Alleluia.

Words, RESPONSORY FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Music, MORTEN LAURIDSEN

Southern Music Publishing Co. Inc.

‡ **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.

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.

[CONTINUED



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, 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**

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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 18 January 2014.**

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