

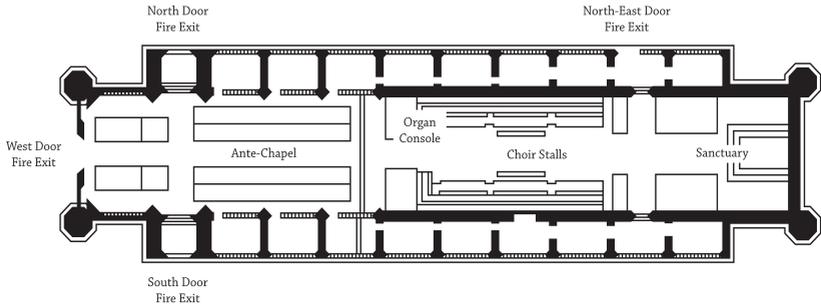


**CAROLS
FROM
KING'S**

**RECORDED FOR
BBC TELEVISION**

9 DECEMBER 2012

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
PARKER RAMSAY
DOUGLAS TANG

FOR THE BBC

PRODUCER
JAMES WHITBOURN

DIRECTOR
PAMELA HOSSICK

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
TOMMY NAGRA

BBC Religion & Ethics

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*, 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, PHILIP LEDGER
Oxford University Press

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

DING-DONG *ding:*
Ding-a-dong-a-ding: Ding-dong, ding-dong:
Ding-a-dong-ding.

Up! good Christen folk, and listen
How the merry church bells ring,
And from steeple
Bid good people
Come adore the new-born King:

Tell the story how from glory
God came down at Christmastide,
Bringing gladness,
Chasing sadness,
Show'ring blessings far and wide.

Born of mother, blest o'er other,
Ex Maria Virgine,
In a stable
('tis no fable),
Christus natus hodie.

Words and Harmony, GEORGE RATCLIFFE WOODWARD
Melody, PIAE CANTIONES, 1582
Oxford University Press

CAROL

GOOD Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say,
Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss,
Jesus Christ was born for this:
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door,
And man is blessèd evermore.
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave,
Jesus Christ was born to save,
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!

Words, JOHN MASON NEALE
Music, XV CENTURY GERMAN
arranged, PHILIP LEDGER
Encore Publications

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

THE first good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of one;
To see the blessed Jesus Christ
When he was first her son:
*When he was first her son, good man,
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To make the lame to go:
*To make the lame to go, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To make the blind to see:
*To make the blind to see, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To read the Bible o'er:
*To read the Bible o'er, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

[CONTINUED

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To bring the dead alive:

*To bring the dead alive, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
Upon the crucifix:

*Upon the crucifix, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To wear the crown of heaven:

*To wear the crown of heaven, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

JOYS SEVEN
Words, TRADITIONAL
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Oxford University Press

SECOND READING

Not that an angel entered (mark this)
was she startled. Like as others start
when a ray of sun or the moon by night
busies itself about their room,
would she have been disturbed by the shape
in which an angel went;
she scarcely guessed that this sojourn
is irksome for angels. (O if we knew
how pure she was. Did not a hind, that,
recumbent, once espied her in the wood,
so lose itself in looking, that in it,
quite without pairing, the unicorn begot itself,
the creature of light, the pure creature –.)
Not that he entered, but that he,
the angel, so bent close to her
a youth's face that his gaze and that
with which she looked up struck together,
as though outside it were suddenly all empty
and what millions saw, did, bore,
were crowded into them: just she and he;
seeing and what is seen, eye and eye's delight
nowhere else save at this spot – : lo,
this is startling. And they were startled both.

Then the angel sang his melody.

ANNUNCIATION TO MARY
RAINER MARIA RILKE
translated, MARY DOWS HERTER NORTON
from The Roads from Bethlehem
reprinted by kind permission of SPCK

CAROL

I SING of a maiden
That is makeless;
King of all kings
To her son she ches.

He came all so still
Where his mother was,
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass.

He came all so still
To his mother's bower,
As dew in April
That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still
Where his mother lay,
As dew in April
That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden
Was never none but she;
Well may such a lady
God's mother be.

Words, XV CENTURY
Music, PATRICK HADLEY
Aschenberg, Hopwood & Crew

CAROL

DING! dong! merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riven with angel-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, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

HYMN

♯ Sung by all, standing.



IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.



Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Words, EDMUND SEARS
Melody, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, ARTHUR SULLIVAN
Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Oxford University Press

‡ **The congregation sits.**

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

JOSEPH was an old man
and an old man was he,
When he wedded Mary,
in the land of Galilee.

Joseph and Mary walked
through an orchard good,
Where was cherries and berries,
so red as any blood.

O then bespoke Mary,
so meek and oh, so mild:
'Pluck me one cherry, Joseph,
for I am with child.'

O then bespoke Joseph,
with words most unkind:
'Let him pluck thee a cherry
that brought thee with child.'

O then bespoke the baby,
within his mother's womb:
'Bow down then the tallest tree,
for my mother to have some.'

Then bowed down the highest tree
unto his mother's hand;
Then she cried, 'See, Joseph
I have cherries at command.'

O then bespoke Joseph:
'I have done Mary wrong;
But cheer up, my dearest,
and be ye not cast down.'

Then Mary plucked a cherry,
as red as any blood,
Then Mary she went homewards
all with her heavy load.

THE CHERRY TREE CAROL
Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Oxford University Press

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

FOURTH READING

All this night shrill chanticleer,
Day's proclaiming trumpeter,
Claps his wings and loudly cries,
Mortals, mortals, wake and rise!
See a wonder
Heaven is under;
From the earth is risen a Sun
Shines all night, though day be done.

Wake, O earth, wake everything!
Wake and hear the joy I bring;
Wake and joy; for all this night
Heaven and every twinkling light,
All amazing,
Still stand gazing.
Angels, powers, and all that be,
Wake, and joy this Sun to see.

Hail, O Sun, O blessed light,
Sent into the world by night!
Let thy rays and heavenly powers
Shine in these dark souls of ours;
For most duly
Thou art truly
God and man, we do confess;
Hail, O Sun of righteousness!

CHANTICLEER
WILLIAM AUSTIN

CAROL

THREE angels came to visit me
And brought with them such riches to see
Before my eyes their gifts they did show
In dulci, dulci jubilo!

The first to me did turn and say:
“Have faith for God this very day
A child, he brings, this earth to bless
Mirabile, miranda res!”

In time, the next did sing hereto:
“Rejoice for hope is born anew
All sorrow now at once dispel
Natus Emmanuel!”

Did then, the third, proclaim above:
“All things on earth are ruled by love
For loving hearts are hearts well blessed
In quo Christus natus est!”

Oh! may these gifts fore’er be mine;
New faith, new hope, new love divine,
All happiness, will now ensure,
Gaudeamus igitur!

All men should know that by their side
Are angels there to teach and to guide
Then look to them and hear them sing:
*“Hallelujah to the King!
Hallelujah to the King!
Hallelujah to the King!”*

THREE ANGELS
Words, GARTH BARDSLEY
Music, BEN PARRY
Peters Edition

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
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour:

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good:

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:

Words, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
Music, FRENCH TRADITIONAL
arranged, HENRY WALFORD DAVIES
Novello

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.**

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

WE three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gift we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star,
*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies.

Words and Music, JOHN HENRY HOPKINS
arranged, MARTIN NEARY
Encore Publications

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

SIXTH READING

No night could be darker than this night,
no night so cold,
as the blood snaps like a wire,
and the heart's sap stills
and the year seems defeated.

O never again, it seems, can the green things run,
or sky birds fly,
or the grass exhale its humming breath
powdered with pimpernels,
from this dark lung of winter.

Yet here are lessons for the final mile
of pilgrim kings;
the mile still left when all have reached
their tether's end: that mile
where the Child lies hid.

For see, beneath the hand, the earth already
warms and glows;
for men and shepherd's eyes there are
signs in the dark, the turning stars,
the lamb's returning time.

Out of this utter death he's born again,
his birth our saviour;
from terror's equinox he climbs and grows,
drawing his finger's light across our blood
the son of heaven, and the son of God.

TWELFTH NIGHT

Laurie Lee

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CAROL

I N the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty
Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom Cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breastful of milk
And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him,
Give my heart.

Words, CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
Music, HAROLD DARKE
Oxford University Press

CAROL

NOWELL, *Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*
Who is there that singeth so, Nowell, Nowell?
I am here, Sir Christèmas.
Welcome, my Lord Sir Christèmas!
Welcome to all, both more and less!
Come near, *Nowell!*

Dieu vous garde, beaux sieurs, tidings I you bring:
A maid hath born a child full young,
Which causeth you to sing:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Christ is now born of a pure maid;
In an ox-stall he is laid,
Wherefore sing we at a brayde:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Buvez bien par toute la compagnie.
Make good cheer and be right merry,
And sing with us now joyfully:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

SIR CHRISTÈMAS
Words, XVI CENTURY
Music, WILLIAM MATHIAS
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

LOVE came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, Love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, Love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

Words, CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
Music, REGINALD OWEN MORRIS
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY

CAROL

DEEP in the cold of winter,
Darkness and silence were everywhere;
Softly and clearly, there came through the stillness
a wonderful sound to hear:

All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.

*All bells in paradise I heard them ring:
'Glory to God on high' the angel voices sing.*

Lost in awe and wonder,
Doubting I asked what this sign might be:
Christ our Messiah revealed in a stable,
A marvellous sight to see.
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.

He comes down in peace, a child in humility,
The keys to his kingdom belong to the poor;
Before him shall kneel the kings with their treasures,
gold incense and myrrh.

All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Sounding in majesty the news that they bring;
All bells in paradise I heard them ring,
Welcoming our Saviour, born on earth a heavenly King.

*All bells in paradise I heard them ring:
'Glory to God on high' the angel voices sweetly sing.*

ALL BELLS IN PARADISE
Words and Music, JOHN RUTTER
Collegium Music Publications

*This carol was written this year for the CD which
launched the College's new recording label*

¶ 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, PHILIP LEDGER
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 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.

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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 19 January 2013.**



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