

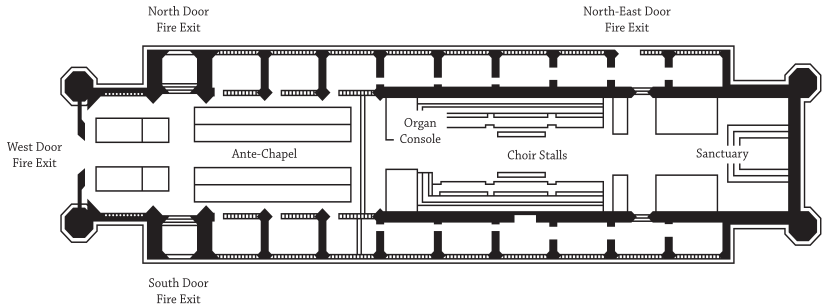
KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

CHRISTMAS EVE
2011

EVACUATION ROUTES AND PROCEDURES



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



THE Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols was first held on Christmas Eve 1918. It was planned by Eric Milner-White, who, at the age of thirty-four, had just been appointed Dean of King's after experience as an army chaplain which had convinced him that the Church of England needed more imaginative worship. (He devised the College's Advent Carol Service in 1934, and was a liturgical pioneer and authority during his twenty-two years as Dean of York.) The music was then directed by Arthur Henry Mann, Organist 1876–1929. The choir included sixteen trebles as laid down in King Henry VI's statutes, but until 1927 the men's voices were provided partly by Choral Scholars and partly by older Lay Clerks, and not, as now, by fourteen undergraduates.

A revision of the Order of Service was made in 1919, involving rearrangement of the lessons, and from that date the service has always begun with the hymn 'Once in royal David's city'. In almost every year the choice of carols has varied, and some new ones have been introduced by successive Organists: Arthur Henry Mann; Boris Ord, 1929–57; Harold Darke (his substitute during the war), 1940–45; Sir David Willcocks, 1957–73; Sir Philip Ledger, 1974–82 and, from 1982, Stephen Cleobury. The backbone of the service, the lessons and the prayers, has remained virtually unchanged. The original service was, in fact, adapted from an Order drawn up by E. W. Benson, later Archbishop of Canterbury, for use in the wooden shed, which then served as his cathedral in Truro, at 10 p.m. on Christmas Eve 1880.

A. C. Benson recalled: 'My father arranged from ancient sources a little service for Christmas Eve – nine carols and nine tiny lessons, which were read by various officers of the Church, beginning with a chorister, and ending, through the different grades, with the Bishop'. The idea had come from G. H. S. Walpole, later Bishop of Edinburgh. Almost immediately other churches adapted the service for their own use. A wider frame began to grow when the service was first

broadcast in 1928 and, with the exception of 1930, it has been broadcast annually, even during the Second World War, when the ancient glass (and also all heat) had been removed from the Chapel.

Sometime in the early 1930s the BBC began broadcasting the service on overseas programmes. It is estimated that there are millions of listeners worldwide, including those to Radio Four in the United Kingdom. In recent years it has become the practice to broadcast a recording of the service on Christmas Day on Radio Three, and since 1963 a shorter service has been filmed periodically for television. Recordings of carols by Decca and EMI have also served to spread its fame. In these and other ways the service has become public property.

From time to time the College receives copies of services held, for example, in the West Indies or the Far East and these show how widely the tradition has spread. The broadcasts, too, have become part of Christmas for many far from Cambridge. One correspondent writes that he heard the service in a tent on the foothills of Everest; another, in the desert. Many listen at home, busy about their own preparations for Christmas. Visitors from all over the world are heard to identify the Chapel as ‘the place where the Carols are sung’.

Wherever the service is heard and however it is adapted, whether the music is provided by choir or congregation, the pattern and strength of the service, as Dean Milner-White pointed out, derive from the lessons and not the music. ‘The main theme is the development of the loving purposes of God ...’ seen ‘through the windows and the words of the Bible’. Local interests appear, as they do here, in the Bidding Prayer; and personal circumstances give point to different parts of the service. Many of those who took part in the first service must have recalled those killed in the Great War when it came to the famous passage ‘all those who rejoice with us, but on another shore and in a greater light’. The centre of the service is still found by those who ‘go in heart and mind’ and who consent to follow where the story leads.

Front cover illustration: Nativity scene (King’s MS 37 f.36r).

Come to your heaven, you heavenly quires!
Earth hath the heaven of your desires;
Remove your dwelling to your God,
A stall is now His best abode;
Sith men their homage do deny,
Come, angels, all their faults supply.

His chilling cold doth heat require,
Come, seraphim, in lieu of fire;
This little ark no cover hath,
Let cherubs' wings his body swathe;
Come, Raphael, this babe must eat,
Provide our little Toby meat.

Let Gabriel be now His groom,
That first took up His earthly room;
Let Michael stand in His defence,
Whom love hath link'd to feeble sense;
Let graces rock when He doth cry,
And angels sing this lullaby.

The same you saw in heavenly seat,
Is He that now sucks Mary's teat;
Agnize your King a mortal wight,
His borrow'd weed lets not your sight;
Come, kiss the manger where He lies;
That is your bliss above the skies.

from NEW HEAVEN, NEW WAR
ROBERT SOUTHWELL



At the request of the BBC
the service starts a little after 3 p.m.

In order not to spoil the service for other members of the congregation and radio listeners, please do not talk or cough unless it is absolutely necessary. Please turn off chiming digital watches and mobile phones.

KING'S COLLEGE CHOIR

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

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

King's College, Cambridge, CB2 1ST

Email: choir@kings.cam.ac.uk

www.kings.cam.ac.uk/choir

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

¶ **The congregation is asked not to talk during the organ music which is played before the service.**

The Messiaen pieces are from *La Nativité du Seigneur*.

Prelude in D	BUXVW 139	BUXTEHUDE
Les bergers		MESSIAEN
<i>from</i> Sonata in f	Op. 65 No. 1	MENDELSSOHN
	Allegro assai vivace	
Les anges		MESSIAEN
<i>from</i> Douze Noëls		DAQUIN
	Grand jeu et duo	
Les mages		MESSIAEN
Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme	BWV 645	J. S. BACH
Desseins éternels		MESSIAEN

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

¶ The congregation in the Choir stands at the same time as the congregation in the Ante-Chapel, so that all are silent when the hymn starts. All join in singing the last four verses.



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.

All 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

¶ Then, all standing, this bidding prayer is said.

Dean

BELOVED IN CHRIST, be it this Christmas Eve our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this Chapel, dedicated to Mary, his most blessed Mother, glad with our carols of praise:

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in the dominions of our sovereign lady Queen Elizabeth, within this University and City of Cambridge, and in the two royal and religious Foundations of King Henry VI here and at Eton:

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

Our Father ...

All

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Dean

THE Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

All Amen.

¶ The congregation sits.

CAROL

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

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

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

Words, JOHN JACOB NILES
Music, CARL RÜTTI
Escorial Edition

FIRST LESSON

READER: A CHORISTER

God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.

GENESIS 3

AND they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel. And unto the woman he said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee. And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

REMEMBER, O thou man,
O thou man, O thou man,
Remember, O thou man,
Thy time is spent:
Remember, O thou man,
How thou art dead and gone,
And I did what I can:
Therefore repent!

Remember Adam's fall,
O thou man, O thou man,
Remember Adam's fall
From heaven to hell!
Remember Adam's fall,
How we were condemnèd all
In hell perpetual,
There for to dwell.

Remember God's goodnesse,
O thou man, O thou man,
Remember God's goodnesse,
And his promise made!
Remember God's goodnesse,
How he sent his Sonne, doubtlesse,
Our sinnes for to redresse:
Be not afraid!

Words, XVI CENTURY
Music, THOMAS RAVENSCROFT
Oxford University Press

CAROL

A DAM lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden
Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
Abeen heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

Words, XV CENTURY
Music, BORIS ORD
Oxford University Press

SECOND LESSON

READER: A CHORAL SCHOLAR

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed.

GENESIS 22

AND the angel of the LORD called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the LORD, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

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

RIU, riu, chiu,
La guarda ribera:
Dios guardo el lobo
De nuestra cordera.

El lobo rabioso
La quiso morder,
Mas Dios poderoso
La supo defender;
Quisole hazer que
No pudiesse pecar,
Ni aun original
Esta Virgen no tuviera.

Este ques naçido
Es el gran Monarcha,
Christo patriarca
De carne vestido;
Hanos redimido
Con se hazer chiquito:
Aunque era infinito
Finito se hiziera.

Muchas profecias
Lo han profetizado;
Y aun en nuestros dias
Lo hemos alcançado.
A Dios humanado
Vemos en el suelo
Y al hombre en el çielo
Porque el le quisiera.

*Riu, riu, chiu, the guard¹ by the river: God protected our Ewe
from the wolf.*

*The furious wolf tried to bite her, but almighty God protected her
well: He made her in such a way that she could know no sin, a
virgin unstained by our first father's² fault.*

*This new-born Child is a mighty monarch, the patriarchal Christ
clothed in flesh; He redeemed us by making himself tiny: He who
was infinite became finite.*

*Many prophecies foretold His coming, and now in our time we have
seen them fulfilled. God became man, we see Him on earth, and
we see man in heaven because He³ loved Him.*

Words, XVI CENTURY
translated, HUGH KEYTE and ANDREW PARROTT
after ROBERT PRING-MILL
Music, attributed MATEO FLECHA THE ELDER
Oxford University Press

¹ shepherd

² Adam's

³ God

THIRD LESSON

READER: A MEMBER OF COLLEGE STAFF

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

ISAIAH 9

THE 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

N OWELL sing we now all and some,
For *Rex pacificus*¹ is come.

In Bethlem in that fair city,
A child was born of a maiden free,
That shall a lord and prince be,
*A solis ortus cardine.*²

Children were slain full great plenty,
Jesu, for love of thee;
Wherefore their soulës saved be,
*Hostis Herodis impie.*³

As sunnë shineth through the glass,
So Jesu in his mother was;
Thee to serve now grant us grace,
*O lux beata Trinitas.*⁴

Now God is comën to worshipën us;
Now of Mary is born Jesus;
Make we merry amongës us;
*Exultet celum laudibus.*⁵

Words and Music, MEDIEVAL
edited, JOHN STEVENS
Stainer & Bell

¹ The King of Peace

² From the farthest east

³ O profane enemy of Herod

⁴ O Trinity of blessed light

⁵ Let heaven rejoice with praises

CAROL

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

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

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

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

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

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.

[CONTINUED]



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.**

FOURTH LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CITY
OF CAMBRIDGE

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

ISAIAH II

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

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
And in the dark midnight,
Amid the winter cold,
A spotless Rose unfolds.

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,
And in the dark midnight,
Amid the winter cold,
The blessèd Babe she bare.

Words, XIV CENTURY GERMAN
translated, CATHERINE WINKWORTH
Music, PHILIP LEDGER
Encore Publications

*This carol was written for the Choir of King's College for
'A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols' in 2002.*

CAROL

LITTLE Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed,
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee:
He is callèd by thy name,
For he calls himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and he is mild,
He became a little child;
I, a child, and thou a lamb,
We are callèd by his name.
Little Lamb, God bless thee!
Little Lamb, God bless thee!

THE LAMB
Words, WILLIAM BLAKE
Music, JOHN TAVENER
Chester Music

FIFTH LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR SISTER COLLEGE
AT ETON

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

LUKE I

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 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

BLESSED be that maid Mary;
Born he was of her body;
Very God ere time began,
Born in time the Son of Man.
Eya! Jesus hodie
*Natus est de Virgine.*¹

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

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

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

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

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

¹ Today Jesus is born of the Virgin

² For the sins of all

³ Glory on high

⁴ Led by the light of a star

⁵ In which Christ was born

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.*

SIXTH LESSON

READER: THE CHAPLAIN

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

LUKE 2

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar 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

CHRISTMAS hath a darkness
Brighter than the blazing noon,
Christmas hath a chillness
Warmer than the heat of June,
Christmas hath a beauty
Lovelier than the world can show:
For Christmas bringeth Jesus,
Brought for us so low.

Earth, strike up your music,
Birds that sing and bells that ring;
Heaven hath answ'ring music
For all Angels soon to sing:
Earth, put on your whitest
Bridal robe of spotless snow:
For Christmas bringeth Jesus,
Brought for us so low.

Words, CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
Music, TANSY DAVIES
Faber Music

*This carol has been commissioned
by the College for today's service.*

CAROL

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

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

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

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

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

SEVENTH LESSON

READER: THE DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

The shepherds go to the manger.

LUKE 2

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

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

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

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

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

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

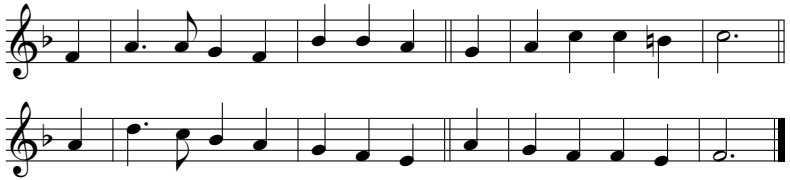
And so we have come, Lady,
Our day's work done,
Our love, our hopes, ourselves
We give to your son.

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

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

HYMN

¶ Sung by all, standing.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

¶ **The congregation sits.**

EIGHTH LESSON

READER: THE VICE PROVOST

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

MATTHEW 2

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

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

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

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

Chorale (sung at the same time as the above)

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

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

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

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

CAROL

JERUSALEM rejos for joy:
Jesus, the sterne¹ of most bewte
in thee is rissin as richtous roy²,
fro dirkness to illumyne thee.
With glorijs sound of angell gle
thy prince is borne in Baithlem
quhilk³ 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 attonis⁴ with a schout,

The regeand tarrant that in thee rang,
Herod, is exilit and his ofspring,
The land of Juda that josit⁵ wrang,
and rissin is now thy richtous king.
So he so mychtie is and ding⁶,
quhen⁷ 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.*

¹ star

⁵ held, harboured

² king

⁶ worthy

³ which

⁷ when

⁴ at once, altogether

¶ All stand.

NINTH LESSON

READER: THE PROVOST

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

JOHN I

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: who 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.

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, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

‡ **All remain standing.**

COLLECT AND BLESSING

Dean The Lord be with you.

All **And with thy spirit.**

Dean Let us pray.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end.

All **Amen.**

Dean

CHRIST, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward 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 upon you and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

PLEASE TURN OVER

[HYMN OVERLEAF

HYMN

♩ Sung by all, standing.



HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
*Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

Words, CHARLES WESLEY AND GEORGE WHITEFIELD

Music, FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY

Descant, DAVID WILLCOCKS

Oxford University Press

¶ **All remain standing during the first organ voluntary, which is being broadcast.**

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

J. S. BACH

¶ **Please do not talk during the second organ voluntary, which is being recorded for broadcast on Christmas Day.**

Toccatà Op. 104

JONGEN

¶ **After the first voluntary the Choir and Clergy are followed out in order by the stewards, the Provost, the Mayoral party, the Vice-Provost, and Fellows of the College, with their guests.**

¶ **Members of the congregation who wish to leave at this point should do so silently. Those remaining are invited to be seated.**

¶ **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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ORGAN SCHOLAR
BEN-SAN LAU



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