

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL

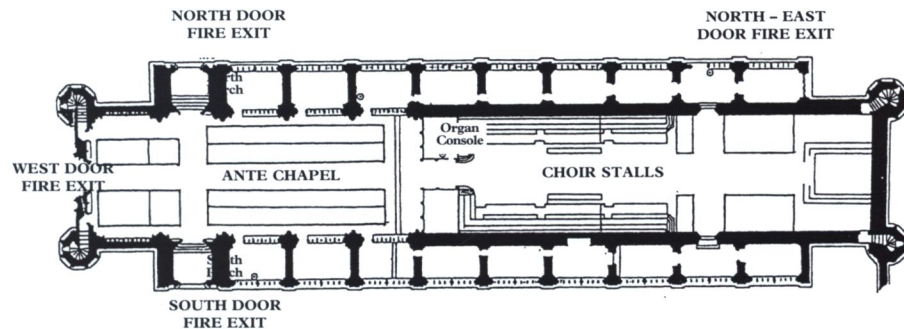


A FESTIVAL
OF NINE LESSONS
AND CAROLS

CHRISTMAS EVE

2002

EVACUATION ROUTES AND PROCEDURES



In the unlikely event that an emergency evacuation of the Chapel becomes necessary, an announcement will normally be made by either the Dean or the Chaplain. Please follow their 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.

OUR 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 our 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 some carols have been changed and some new ones 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 suggestion 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 and the name of King's could not be broadcast for security reasons. 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 digital recording 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 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.

THE wolves are howling against
The bleached bloodless face of the winter moon
And the remote stars.

Crouched in their black tents, the wandering bedouin
Only, in this harsh season, tend their flocks
Among these barren hills.

Into this frozen world, with sap at ebb
And Hope a leafless tree, new tones of splendour
Come whispering on the wind, supernal energies,
In their unguessed-at modes of being,
Articulating the unutterable
Mysteries of incarnation and of birth.

CHRISTMAS POEM
JOHN HEATH-STUBBS
Carcanet Press



**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.

¶ The congregation is silent during the organ music before the service.

Prelude and Fugue in G BWV 547 J. S. BACH

Meditations from OLIVIER MESSIAEN
'La Nativité du Seigneur'
La Vierge et l'enfant
Les Anges
Les Enfants de Dieu
Les Mages

In dulci jubilo BuxWV 197 DIDERIK BUXTEHUDE

Variations sur un vieux Noël Op. 20 MARCEL DUPRE

Choral No. 1 in E CESAR FRANCK

Weihnachten Op. 145 No. 3 MAX REGER

Meditations from OLIVIER MESSIAEN
'La Nativité du Seigneur'
Les Bergers
Desseins éternels

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

¶ **The congregation stands as the choir and clergy proceed from the vestry to the West Door, so that all may be silent when the hymn starts. All join in singing the last four 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.

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, C. F. ALEXANDER
Melody, H. J. GAUNTLETT
Harmonised, H. J. GAUNTLETT
 and A. H. MANN
Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Encore Publications

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 with the Magi adore the Child lying in his Mother's arms.

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 his pure and lowly 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, within 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 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; and all who know not the loving kindness of God.

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 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

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
ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
Arr., DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

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 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

THE tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of Nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ, the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ, the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought;
I missed of all, but now I see,
'Tis found in Christ, the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be
Of Jesus Christ, the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ, the apple tree.

JESUS CHRIST, THE APPLE TREE
Words, ANON., COLLECTION OF JOSHUA SMITH,
NEW HAMPSHIRE, 1784
Music, ELIZABETH POSTON
Cambridge University Press

CAROL

ADAM 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 clerkès 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, 15TH CENTURY
Music, PETER WARLOCK
Oxford University Press

¶ Please wait until the choir has finished singing
each piece before turning the pages as quietly as
possible.

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:

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

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

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:

Words, J. MONTGOMERY
Music, OLD FRENCH TUNE
Arr., REGINALD JACQUES
Oxford University Press

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.

APPALACHIAN TRADITIONAL
Music, CARL RUTTI
Escorial Edition

THIRD LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CAMBRIDGE
CHURCHES

*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

ALL men draw near,
Christmas is here,
All the welkin rings.
Tell the story,
Sing all glory
To the King of kings.

He who of old
Prophets foretold,
Now is come to birth.
Come one and all
To the ox stall:
He brings peace on earth!

See where the star,
Gleaming afar,
Guides us through the dark.
God's holy dove
Brings back in love
Sinners to his ark.

Tell the story
Of his glory,
Christ be all adored.
Songs upraising,
Praise him, praise him,
All men praise the Lord.

Babe all holy,
Whom all lowly
Ox and ass adore,
Bless our cattle,
Bless our harvest,
Bless each house and store.

Jesu, hear us,
Christ, be near us,
Make us holy,
With joyful praise
Fill all our days,
Hear us when we call. Amen.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL
TRADITIONAL HUNGARIAN
Words, CLEMENT ROGERS
Arr., ZOLTAN KODALY
Oxford University Press

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, 15TH CENTURY GERMAN
Trans., C. WINKWORTH
Music, PHILIP LEDGER
Encore Publications

*This carol was composed for
King's College Choir this year*

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:

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH
Arr., WALFORD DAVIES
Novello

FIFTH LESSON

READER: THE DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

*The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed
Virgin Mary.* ST 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

THE angel Gabriel descended to a Virgin:
"Behold, thou shalt conceive and bear a Son:
his name shall be Emmanuel, God with us –
Salvator Mundi – the Saviour of the World."

Holy maiden, blessed thou be –
Goddes Son is born of thee –
The Father of Heaven worship we,
Regina coeli letare.

Benign Lady, blessed thou be –
That bearest God in virginity –
Therefore sing we unto thee
Regina coeli letare.

O blessed branch of humility –
O causer of all felicity –
With joy and gladness sing we to thee
Regina coeli letare.

(Mary) "My soul doth magnify the Lord."

Shepherds in the hills, watching their flocks by night,
startled, behold a shining vision:
angels in chorus filling the sky:
"Glory be to God on high;
and on earth, peace, good will to all mankind."

Dread ye nought said the angel bright –
Salvator Mundi natus est:
Be ye merry in this night –
in quo Salvator natus est.

"Glory be to God on high."

[CONT.]

Drawn by the sound they hurry down:
Behold the Lord of Time and Space –
a puny baby lulled on his mother's breast,
in wretched stable rank and raw,
a meal of hay, a bed of straw,
stench of urine, stench of dung.

How can we but weep alas
To see between an ox and ass
In manger poor the babe he lies
That made the world and rules the skies?

O come let us adore him, Christ our King!

Words, 15–17TH CENTURY
Music, ROBIN HOLLOWAY
Boosey & Hawkes

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

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 PART
Universal

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

SIXTH LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR SISTER
COLLEGE AT ETON

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus. ST 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

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, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
Music, arr., STEPHEN CLEOBURY

CAROL

SLEEP little Jesus, my gentle dove,
Sleep dearest treasure and precious love.
Sleep little Lord Jesus, hush don't you cry,
Mary will comfort you with her lullaby.
Look down from Heaven all over this earth,
Bless us with happiness, good will and mirth.

Lulajże Jezuniu.

TRADITIONAL POLISH
Trans., ANNA KASPSZYK
Arr., ROXANNA PANUFNIK
Alfred A. Kalmus

SEVENTH LESSON

READER: A FELLOW

The shepherds go to the manger. ST 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

IN 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
Stainer & Bell

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, N. TATE
Music, ESTE’S PSALTER, 1592
Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Encore Publications

¶ **The congregation sits.**

EIGHTH LESSON

READER: THE VICE-PROVOST

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

LOWLY, laid in a manger,
With oxen brooding nigh,
The Heav'nly Babe is lying
His Maiden Mother by.
Lo! the wayfaring sages,
Who journeyed far through the wild,
Now worship, silent, adoring,
The Boy, The Heav'nly Child!

Leave your work and your playtime,
And kneel in homage and prayer,
The Prince of Love is smiling
Asleep in His cradle there!
Bend your heart to the wonder,
The Birth, the Mystery mild,
And worship, silent, adoring,
The Boy, The Heav'nly Child!

Dim the light of the lantern,
And bare the mean abode,
Yet gold and myrrh and incense
Proclaim the Son of God.
Lowly, laid in a manger
By Virgin undefiled,
Come worship, silent, adoring,
The Boy, The Heav'nly Child!

THE HOLY BOY
Words, HERBERT S. BROWN
Music, JOHN IRELAND
Boosey & Hawkes

CAROL

A BABE is born all of a may,
To bring salvation unto us.
To him we sing both night and day.
Veni Creator Spiritus.

At Bethlehem, that blessed place,
The child of bliss now born he was;
And him to serve God give us grace,
O lux beata Trinitas.

There came three kings out of the East,
To worship the King that is so free,
With gold and myrrh and frankincense,
A solis ortus cardine.

The angels came down with one cry,
A fair song that night sung they
In worship of that child:
Gloria tibi Domine.

A babe is born all of a may,
To bring salvation unto us.
To him we sing both night and day.
Veni Creator Spiritus. Noel!

Words, 15TH CENTURY
Music, WILLIAM MATHIAS
Oxford University Press

¶ The congregation stands.

NINTH LESSON

READER: THE PROVOST

*St John unfolds the great mystery of
the Incarnation.* ST JOHN I

I N the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: 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.

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

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

ADESTE FIDELES
Words trans., F. OAKELEY
Melody, J. F. WADE
Arr., STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Encore Publications

PRAYER & BLESSING

¶ **All remain standing.**

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:

MAY he who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All:

Amen.

HYMN

¶ Sung by all.

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!

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.

Words, C. WESLEY and G. WHITEFIELD
Music, J. L. F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Encore Publications

¶ All remain standing during the first organ voluntary which is being broadcast. After this 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.

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

¶ A retiring collection is taken for the 'Save the Children Fund'. Those who wish to contribute by cheque are asked to make it payable to 'Save the Children' and send it to Mary Datchelor House, 17 Grove Lane, Camberwell, London SE5 8RD.



¶ The congregation is silent during the organ music after the service.

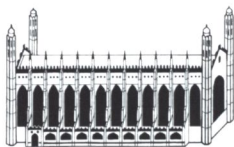
In dulci jubilo BWV 729

J. S. BACH

Sinfonia from Cantata 29
Wir danken dir, Gott

J. S. BACH
arr. MARCEL DUPRE

KING'S COLLEGE



CHAPEL FOUNDATION

King's College Chapel is one of the country's most important medieval buildings. For the past five centuries, the services which take place there daily during the University term have been an essential part of the life of the College. The College is solely responsible for the upkeep and maintenance of the Chapel. Simple husbandry requires considerable expense and the support provided by the Chapel Foundation will help to secure the future.

The King's College Chapel Foundation was launched in 1997 and was established to help maintain the Chapel building and the tradition of choral services. It aims to raise funds to:

- ¶ Maintain the tradition of worship
- ¶ Carry out major repair and conservation works on the Chapel building
- ¶ Establish bursaries and increase the value of choristerships

Our target is to achieve a total of £30m.

If you give a minimum of £50 a year, you can become a Chapel Foundation Supporter. As such you will receive a twice-yearly newsletter, *Foundation News*, which gives up-to-date information about the Foundation, the Choir and its activities. You will also be entitled to a discount on purchases from the Chapel shop including the Choir recordings.

For further information and a donation form, please contact:

King's College Chapel Foundation
King's College
Cambridge CB2 1ST