

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

Christmas Eve 2017 at 3 pm

Welcome to this special service. We are very grateful to you for coming to share with us in this great occasion which is an act of worship for us here in Chapel as well as for the millions who will join us around the world.

Before the service begins, please note the following requests:

- To a radio 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.
- Please double-check that your mobile phone is turned off. The same applies to chiming watches or other devices which are likely to be heard by sensitive microphones.
- Please put your contribution to the collection, which goes to support the work of the Chapel, in the Gift Aid envelope that you will find in this order of service, and add it, duly completed, to the collection as you leave.
- In the unlikely event of an emergency requiring us to evacuate the Chapel please follow the directions of the stewards, and remain as quiet and calm as possible.

Finally, I would like to wish you a very Happy Christmas and invite you to join us for any of our choral services in the future, in particular our Sung Eucharist with Carols at 11.00 am on Christmas Day.

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry, Dean

NINETY-NINE YEARS OF ‘CARE AND DELIGHT’

A 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. (Milner-White also 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 Choir was then directed by Arthur Henry Mann, who had been Organist since 1876, and was very dubious about this innovation. It 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 undergraduates.



Eric Milner-White



Arthur Henry Mann

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, 1876–1929; Boris Ord, 1929–57; Harold Darke (Ord's

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 fame 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, EMI and, more recently, on the College’s own record label 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 many thousands of miles from Cambridge, 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 with 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.

ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Prelude and Fugue in D major BWV 532 *J.S. Bach*

Puer natus in Bethlehem BWV 603 *J.S. Bach*

La Vierge et l'Enfant (from La Nativité) *Messiaen*

Vom Himmel kam der Engel Schar BWV 607 *J.S. Bach*

Les Anges (from La Nativité) *Messiaen*

¶ *All stand for the High Sheriff's Procession, during which is played:*

Jesu, meine Freude BWV 610 *J.S. Bach*

¶ *All sit when invited to do so by the stewards.*

Desseins Eternels (from La Nativité) *Messiaen*

Herr Christ, der einge Gottes-Sohn BWV 601 *J.S. Bach*

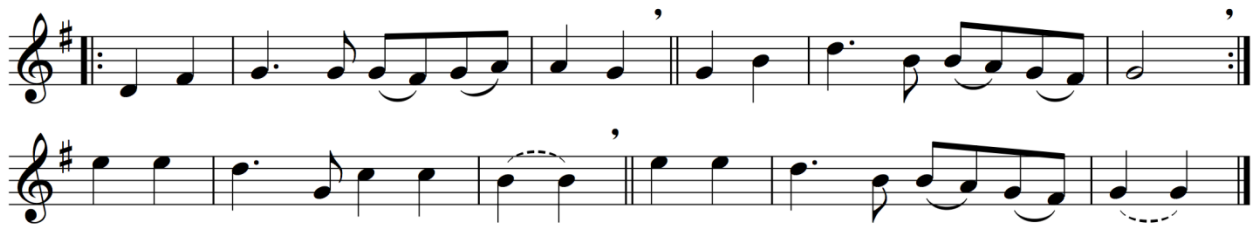
Le Verbe (from La Nativité) *Messiaen*

*Front cover illustration: Mary with the infant Jesus in glory
(King's MS 37 f.20v).*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

¶ *The congregation will be invited to stand when the Choir is ready in the Ante-Chapel, so that all may be silent when the hymn starts. All join in singing at the third verse.*

H.J. Gauntlett (1805-76)
Re-harmonised A.H. Mann (1850-1929)
Descant by S.J. Cleobury (b. 1948)



Solo

Once 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.

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

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.

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.

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.

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.

¶ *All remain standing.*

THE BIDDING PRAYER

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.*

INVITATORY 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: C. Rossetti

Music: H. Darke

FIRST LESSON

¶ *read by a Chorister.*

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

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.

Genesis 3: 8-15, 17-19

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

CAROL

O what a price that Adam paid,
when from the tree of Paradise
he ate the fruit to make him wise.

You cannot have a lodging here.

When Eve had plucked that apple tree
no more in Eden could they dwell
and far from God they headlong fell.

You cannot have a lodging here.

No more in Eden could we dwell
until the second Adam came
to bring us to our rightful home.

Then we shall have lodging there.

Words: Adam's Fall: David Broadbridge

Music: Richard Elfyn Jones

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: C. Rossetti

Music: R. O. Morris, arr. S. Cleobury

SECOND LESSON

¶ *read by a Choral Scholar.*

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

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.

Genesis 22: 15-19

CHORALE

How shall I fitly meet thee,
and give thee welcome due?
The nations long to greet thee,
and I would greet thee too.

O fount of light, shine brightly
upon my darken'd heart;
that I may serve thee rightly,
and know thee as thou art.

Words: P. Gerhardt, transl. J. Troutbeck Music: J. S. Bach, from the Christmas Oratorio

CAROL

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

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

Our Saviour Christ and his Lady...

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

O, they sailed into Bethlehem...

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

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

And all the souls on earth shall sing...

Then let us all rejoice amain!

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

Words and Music: English trad. arr. P. Ledger

THIRD LESSON

¶ *read by a representative of the Cambridge churches.*

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

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.

Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

CAROL

Jerusalem rejos for joy:
Jesus, the sterne of most beauty,
in thee is rissin as richtous roy,
fro dirkness to illumine thee.
With glorious sound of angel glee
thy prince is born in Bethlehem
which sall thee mak of thrall-dome free:

Illuminare Jerusalem.

With angellis licht in legionis
thou art illuminit all about.
Three kingis of strange regionis
to thee are cumin with lusty rout.
All drest with dyamantis,
reverst with gold in every hem,
sounding attonis with a shout:

Illuminare Jerusalem.

The regeand tyrant that in thee rang,
Herod, is exileit and his offspring,
The land of Juda that josit wrang,
and rissin is now thy richtous king.
Wo he so mychtie is and digne,
when men his glorious name does nem heaven,
heaven erd and hell makis inclining:

Illuminare Jerusalem.

Words: anon., 15th C.

Music: J. Weir

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

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

¶ *As the organ introduction begins, all stand to sing.*

English traditional melody
coll. & adapt. by R. Vaughan-Williams (1872-1958)
harmonised and arranged by S.J. Cleobury (b. 1948)



O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy Birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth;
for Christ is born of Mary,
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

Choir:

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive Him, still
the dear Christ enters in.

All:

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas Angels
the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

¶ *All sit.*

FOURTH LESSON

¶ *read by the Chaplain.*

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

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.

Isaiah 11: 1-4a, 6-9

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

CAROL

A Spotless Rose is blowing,
sprung from a tender root,
of ancient seers' foreshowing,
of Jesse promised fruit;
its fairest bud unfolds to light
amid the cold, cold winter,
and in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
whereof Isaiah said,
is from its sweet root springing
in Mary, purest Maid;
for through our God's great love and might
the Blessed Babe she bare us
in a cold, cold winter's night.

Words: 14th century anon., transl. C. Winkworth

Music: H. Howells

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!

Words: W. Blake

Music: J. Tavener

FIFTH LESSON

¶ *read by a member of College staff.*

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 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.

Luke 1: 26-35, 38

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

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 blessèd 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: Gabriel’s Message: S.Baring-Gould

Music: Basque trad., arr. E. Pettman

CAROL

In heaven stood a linden tree
with pure white flowers laden;
yet not a bloom was fair as she,
sweet Mary, chosen maiden.

Great Gabriel, God's angel bright,
from high above came winging
to one, the purest in God's sight,
a joyful message bringing.

'Hail, Mary, blessed Virgin mild,
with God you have found favour;
you shall conceive and bear a child,
to all the world the Saviour.'

'My soul does magnify the Lord!
I am His servant lowly;
be all according to His word,'
said Mary, meek and holy.

Away the angel flew to share
the news of Mary's duty;
and heaven rejoiced that she would bear
the Blossom of all Beauty.

Words: The Linden Tree Carol: 15th C. German

Music: arr. S. Cleobury

SIXTH LESSON

¶ *read by a representative of the City of Cambridge.*

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

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.

Luke 2: 1-7

CAROL

¶ *Sung in Welsh.*

Pwy sy'n gorwedd yn y Preseb?
Anfeidroldbeeb rhyfedd iawn.
Pwy all ddirnad ei diriondeb?
Gabriel, na, er maint ei ddawn.
Ei amgyffred Ef nis gellir,
Goruwch nef a daear yw –
Y mynyddoedd oll a dreulir
Erys ein Meseia gwiw.

Pwy mewn gwael gadachau
rwymwyd?
Tragwyddoldeb dim yn llai.
I ba beth y'i darostyngwyd?
Er mwyn codi euog rai.
Cyfrin bydoedd a olrheinir;
Daw'r dirgelion oll heb len,
Erys un nas, erys un nas
Llwyr ddatguddir
Erys un nas llwyr ddatguddir
Wedi elo'r byd i ben.

*Who is it who lies in the manger?
A very strange immortality.
Who can discern his gentleness?
Not Gabriel, despite his skill.
It is not possible to imagine him,
he is above heaven and earth –
the mountains, the mountains
may all be worn out - the
mountains may all be worn out,
our wonderful Messiah remains.*

*Who was wrapped in poor napkins?
None less than eternity.
To what purpose was he subjected?
In order to raise up the guilty.
Secret worlds shall be described;
all secrets shall be without a
curtain before them.
One remains, one remains
who will never be completely
revealed. One remains who will
never be completely revealed
When the world comes to an end.*

Words: Carol Eliseus (Elisha's Carol): T. C. Davies

Music: H. Watkins

This carol was commissioned by the College for today's service.

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 cradle till 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: anon.

Music: W. J. Kirkpatrick, arr. D. Willcocks

SEVENTH LESSON

¶ *read by the Director of Music.*

The shepherds go to the manger.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God.

Luke 2: 8-17

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

CAROL

Hoy! Can I not syng but hoy!
Whan the jolly shepherd made so mych joy.

The shepherd upon a hill he satt,
he had on hym his tabard and his hat,
hys tar-box, his pipe, and his flagat;
hys name was called jolly, jolly Wat;
for he was a gud herdès boy.

With hoy!
For in hys pype he mad so myche joy,
With hoy!

The shepherd on a hill he stode,
round about hym his shepe they yode;
he put hys hond under his hode,
he saw a star as rede as blode.

With hoy!
For in his pipe he mad so myche joy,
with hoy!

The shepherd sayd anon ryght:
'I will go see yon farly syght,
whereas the angell syngeth on hight,
and the star that shynyth so bright.'

With hoy!
For in his pipe he mad so myche joy.

When Wat to Bedlem cum was,
he swet, he had gon faster than a pace;
he found Jhesu in a sympyll place
between an ox and an asse.

With hoy!
For in his pipe he mad so myche joy.
With hoy!

‘Jhesu, I offer to The here my pype,
my skyrte, my tar-box, and my scrype;
home to my fellowes now will I skype,
and also look unto my shepe.’

With hoy!
Can I not sing but hoy!
When the jolly sheperd made so mych joy?
Sing hoy!

Words: anon.

Music: F. Jackson

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

¶ *All stand as the organ introduction is played.*

English traditional carol
arranged by Sir D. Willcocks (1919-2015)



God 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 blessèd 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.

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.

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.

¶ *All sit.*

EIGHTH LESSON

¶ *read by the Vice-Provost.*

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.

Matthew 2: 1-12

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

CAROL

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts 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 forever, 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;
Heaven sings alleluya,
alleluya the earth replies.

Words: J. H. Hopkins

Music: Hopkins; arr. M. Neary

CAROL

Night has come to Bethlehem,
The family is asleep,
Exhausted by the wonders seen,
The news outrageous, deep.
'That I may come and worship him.'

Ox and ass have closed their eyes,
Their ears now hear no sound.
Shepherds have gone back to their flocks,
The mouse still noses around.
'That I may come and worship him.'

Kings have left for their distant lands,
Fractious camels moan.
At a desert spring they make their farewells.
'It's a mighty way to home!'
'That I may come and worship him.'

Later that night their heads are filled
With a dream-drenched holy ray.
'Do not return to Herod the king,
Go back another way.'
'That I may come and worship him.'

And so our Christ is saved from death
His mission to complete
To change the world by selfless love.
Satan's legions to beat.

Words: The Magi's Dream: R. Tear

Music: J. Whitbourn

¶ *All stand.*

NINTH LESSON

¶ *read by the Provost.*

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.

John 1: 1-14

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

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

Words and melody by J.F.Wade (c.1711-1786)
Verses 6&7 arranged by Sir. D.Willcocks (1919-2015)



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.*

¶ *All remain standing.*

THE 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, 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.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

¶ *Sung by all, standing.*

F. Mendelssohn (1809-47), adapt. by W.H. Cummings (1831-1915)
Verse 3 arranged by S.J. Cleobury (b. 1948)



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.

¶ *The congregation is asked to be as quiet as possible during the two organ voluntaries as they are being broadcast and recorded.*

¶ *All remain standing in their places for the first organ voluntary.*

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

J. S. Bach

¶ *Please turn the page quietly.*

¶ *All remain standing while the processions leave during the second organ voluntary.*

Prelude and Fugue in B major Op. 7 no. 3

Dupré

¶ *When the processions have left, members of the congregation may make their way from the building.*

¶ *Thank you for joining us today for this service. Please don't forget to contribute to the retiring collection as you leave the Chapel. If you would like to make a more considered or sustained financial contribution to help support the life of the Chapel or Choir, the Dean or Director of Music would be delighted to hear from you.*

FURTHER MUSIC NOTES

- p.7 Once in Royal: words, C. F. Alexander. Novello.
- p.11 In the bleak midwinter: Stainer and Bell.
- p.14 Adam's Fall: Encore Publications.
- p.18 I saw three ships: Oxford University Press.
- p.20 Illuminare: Novello.
- p.21 O little town: Encore.
- p.24 A spotless rose: Stainer and Bell.
- p.25 The Lamb: Chester.
- p.28 Gabriel's Message: University Carol Book; Freeman.
- p.29 The Linden Tree: transl. K. Hindenlang.
- p.32 Away in a manger: OUP.
- p.34 Hoy: Bank Publications.
- p.36 God rest ye merry: English trad., arr. D. Willcocks. OUP.
- p.40 We three kings: Encore.
- p.43 O come all ye faithful: Adeste fideles, transl. F. Oakley.
- p.46 Hark the herald: words, C. Wesley et al. Encore.

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Dr Stephen Cleobury

Chaplain

The Revd Andrew Hammond

Organ Scholars

Henry Websdale

Donal McCann

Dean's Verger

Ian Griffiths

Deputy Dean's Verger

Malwina Sołtys

After tomorrow morning's service, the Chapel will be closed to visitors until Tuesday 2nd January 2018. Choral services will resume on Tuesday 16th January 2018. The first Sunday service of next term will be Matins at 10.30 am on January 21st.