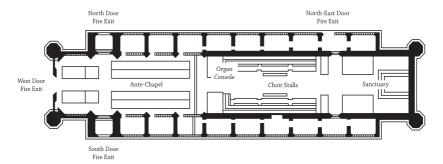
### KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



# A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

CHRISTMAS EVE 2010

## 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).

HRISTMAS Eve, and twelve of the clock. 'Now they are all on their knees,'
An elder said as we sat in a flock
By the embers in hearthside ease.

We pictured the meek mild creatures where They dwelt in their strawy pen,
Nor did it occur to one of us there
To doubt they were kneeling then.

So fair a fancy few would weave In these years! Yet, I feel, If someone said on Christmas Eve, 'Come; see the oxen kneel

'In the lonely barton by yonder coomb Our childhood used to know,' I should go with him in the gloom, Hoping it might be so.

THE OXEN
THOMAS HARDY



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 IST Email: choir@kings.cam.ac.uk

www.kings.cam.ac.uk/choir

The next auditions for choristers are on Saturday 22 January 2011.

## ¶ 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.

from Sonata in E flat BWV 525
Allegro moderato

Les bergers

MESSIAEN

Prelude and Fugue in D BWV 532

J. S. BACH

Les anges

MESSIAEN

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen Op. 122 No. 8

BRAHMS

Les mages MESSIAEN

from Douze Noëls DAQUIN
Grand jeu et duo

Desseins éternels MESSIAEN



#### 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

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

UR 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

HE 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.

The truth of God, the God of love;
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate Is that God did man create; The next thing which to you I'll tell: Woman was made with man to dwell.

Then after this 'twas God's own choice To place them both in Paradise, There to remain from evil free, Except they ate of such a tree.

And they did eat, which was a sin, And thus their ruin did begin; Ruined themselves, both you and me, And all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes, Till God the Lord did interpose, And so a promise soon did run That he would redeem us by his Son.

HEREFORDSHIRE CAROL arranged, RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Stainer & Bell

#### 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

ND 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.

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

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

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

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

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

Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Novello

#### 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.

N dulci jubilo
let us our homage shew;
Our heart's joy reclineth
In praesepio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule,
I yearn for thee alway!
Listen to my ditty,
O Puer optime,
Have pity on me, pity,
O princeps gloriae!
Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas,
O Nati lenitas!
Deeply were we stained
Per nostra crimina;
But thou hast for us gained
Coelorum gaudia.
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, where, If that they be not there? There are angels singing Nova cantica, There the bells are ringing In Regis curia:

O that we were there!

[TRANSLATION

In sweet jubilation let us our homage shew;
Our heart's joy reclineth
In the manger,
And like a bright star shineth
On his mother's lap.
Who is Alpha and Omega.

O infant Jesus,

I yearn for thee alway!

Listen to my ditty,

Child most excellent,

Have pity on me, pity,

O Prince of glory!

Draw me after Thee!

O love of the Father,
O gentleness of the Son!
Deeply were we stained
For our sins;
But thou hast for us gained
The joys of heaven.
O that we were there!

Where are those joys,
If that they be not there?
There are angels singing
New songs,
There the bells are ringing
In the King's court:
O that we were there!

Words, XV CENTURY GERMAN arranged, ROBERT LUCAS DE PEARSALL edited, REGINALD JACQUES

Oxford University Press

F ye would hear the angels sing 'Peace on earth and mercy mild',
Think of him who was once a child,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

If ye would hear the angels sing, Rise, and spread you Christmas fare; 'Tis merrier still the more that share, On Christmas Day in the morning.

Rise and bake your Christmas bread: Christians, rise! the world is bare, And blank, and dark with want and care, Yet Christmas comes in the morning,

If ye would hear the angels sing, Christians! See ye let each door Stand wider than it e'er stood before, On Christmas Day in the morning.

Rise, and open wide the door; Christians, rise! The world is wide, And many there be that stand outside, Yet Christmas comes in the morning.

> Words, DORA GREENWELL Music, PETER TRANCHELL Oxford University Press

#### THIRD LESSON

## READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CAMBRIDGE CHURCHES

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

ISAIAH 9

HE 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.

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

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

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

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

SUSSEX CAROL
Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, PHILIP LEDGER
Oxford University Press

#### ¶ Sung by all, standing.



All

OD rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Choir From God our heavenly Father
A blessèd angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born:
The Son of God by name:

O tidings of comfort and joy.

All
The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessèd Babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Choir But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling
Unto the Lord did pray:

O tidings of comfort and joy.

All Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS

Oxford University Press

¶ The congregation sits.

## READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CITY OF CAMBRIDGE

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

ISAIAH II

ND 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.

From a root of grace,
As ancient seers imparted
From Jesse's holy race;
It blooms without a blight,
Blooms in the cold bleak winter,
Turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us,
From Jesse's root should spring;
The Virgin Mary brought us
The branch of which we sing:
Our God of endless might
Gave her this child to save us,
Thus turning darkness into light.

Words and Music, OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT translated, WILLIAM BARTHOLOMEW

Gamut Distribution

ET är en ros utsprungen av Jesse rot och stam. Av fädren ren besjungen den står i tiden fram, En blomma skär och blid, Mitt i den kalla vinter i midnatts mörka tid.

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung! Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung. It came a floweret bright amid the cold of winter, When half spent was the night.

Words, GERMAN TRADITIONAL translated, THEKLA KNÖS (Swedish) and THEODORE BAKER (English)

Music, MICHAEL PRAETORIUS arranged, JAN SANDSTRÖM

Gerhmans Musikförlag

#### READER: THE MASTER OVER THE CHORISTERS

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

LUKE I

ND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a vir-**1** gin 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.

Toute belle Vierge Marie,
Votre âme trouve en Dieu le parfait amour,
Il vous revêt du manteau de la Grâce
Comme une fiancée parée de ses joyaux.

Alleluia.

Je vais chanter ta louange, Seigneur, Car tu as pris soin de moi, Car tu m'as enveloppée du voile de l'innocence.

Vous êtes née avant les collines.
O sagesse de Dieu, Porte de Salut;
Heureux celui qui marche dans vos traces,
Qui apprête son coeur à la voix de vos conseils.

Alleluia.

Je vais chanter ta louange, Seigneur Car tu m'as faite, avant le jour, Car tu m'as fait précéder le jaillissement de sources.

Avant les astres, vous étiez présente Mère du Créateur au profond du ciel; Quand Dieu fixait les limites du monde Vous partagiez son coeur étant à l'oeuvre avec lui. Alleluia.

O toute belle Vierge Marie.

[TRANSLATION

O most beautiful Virgin Mary, Thy soul findeth in God the perfect love, He clotheth thee in the mantle of Grace Like a betrothed in her jewels. Alleluia.

I will sing in praise of thee, Lord – For thou hast taken care of me, For thou hast enveloped me in the veil of innocence.

Thou wast born before the hills,
O wisdom of God, bring Salvation.
Happy he who walketh in thy steps,
Who attunes his heart to the voice of thy counsel.
Alleluia.

I will sing in praise of thee, Lord – For thou madest me before the break of day, Before the flowing of the rivers.

Before the stars thou wast present,
Mother of the Creator in the depths of the heavens,
When God fixed the limits of the world
Thou sharedst His heart and sharedst His work with Him.

O most beautiful Virgin Mary.

HYMNE À LA VIERGE
Words, ROLAND BOUHERET
Music, PIERRE VILLETTE
Durand

s I sat on a sunny bank,
On Christmas Day in the morning,
I spied three ships come sailing by,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And who should be with those three ships, But Joseph and his fair lady! Oh he did whistle, and she did sing, On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth did ring, On Christmas Day in the morning. For joy that our Saviour he was born, On Christmas Day in the morning.

SUNNY BANK
Words, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
Music, PETER HURFORD
Oxford University Press

#### SIXTH LESSON

READER: THE CHAPLAIN

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus. LUKE 2

ND 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.

ARIA sitzt am Rosenhag Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind: Durch die Blätter leise Weht der warme Sommerwind. Zu ihren Füßen singt Ein buntes Vögelein: Schlaf, Kindlein, süße, Schlaf nun ein!

Hold ist dein Lächeln, Holder deines Schlummers Lust, Leg dein müdes Köpfchen Fest an deiner Mutter Brust! Schlaf, Kindlein, süße, Schlaf nun ein!

Mary sits in the rose bower, Rocking her Jesus Child, Softly through the foliage The warm wind of summer blows. At her feet there sings A brightly-plumaged bird: Go, sweet child, to sleep, Go now to sleep!

Lovely is your smile, Lovelier your slumber's joy, Lay your weary little head Close to your mother's breast. Go, sweet child, to sleep, Go now to sleep!

MARIÄ WIEGENLIED
Words, MARTIN BOELITZ
translated, GEORGE BIRD and RICHARD STOKES
Music, MAX REGER
Bote & Bock

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

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,

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,

Words, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
Music, FRENCH TRADITIONAL
arranged, JUNE NIXON
Encore Publications

#### **SEVENTH LESSON**

READER: THE DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

The shepherds go to the manger. LUKE 2

ND 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.

#### ¶ Sung by all, standing.



HILE 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.

Jesus, the sterne¹ of most bewte in thee is rissin as richtous roy², fro dirkness to illumyne thee.

With glorius 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 attonis<sup>4</sup> with a schout,

The regeand tirrant that in thee rang, Herod, is exilit and his ofspring, The land of Juda that josit<sup>5</sup> wrang, and rissin is now thy richtous king. So he so mychtie is and ding<sup>6</sup>, quhen<sup>7</sup> men his glorius 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.

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starkingworthywhen
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<sup>3</sup> which

<sup>4</sup> at once, altogether

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> held, harboured

READER: THE VICE PROVOST

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

MATTHEW 2

ow when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Ierusalem, saving, 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.

FFERINGS they brought of gold, frankincense and myrrh,
But who can tell who gave the gift? that's most precious,
Holiest of all and most fragrant.
Is it not he who gave away his dearest,
To the manger brought his only gift,
He gave away his only gift,
to the manger where love was born;
He who searches his soul and gives away with joy whatever he was?
So let us give thanks, give thanks and praise!

And bring offerings of gold, frankincense and myrrh. Bring offerings of gold and myrrh, but who can say, who is the wisest of all the magi?

Who is the wisest of them all?

The wisest and the noblest amongst his kind?

Is it not he who gave away his one and only treasure?

Because when he has sacrificed his ev'rything,

His riches outweigh those of kings and magi!

He is wiser and nobler, higher and wealthier than all princes of the orient

So let us give thanks, give thanks and praise!

Kultaa, pyhää savua ja mirhamia. Mutta kuitenkin, kenen lahja on kallein, pyhyyttä täysi ja tuoksuvin? Eikö sen joka kalleinpansa antoi, Kantoi ainoansa seimen luo, jossa lepäsi rakkaus; Se joka etsi vain, mitä voi antaa ilolla vähästään? Siis ylistäkää, ylistäkää, ylistäkää!

Ja tuokaa kultaa, pyhää, savua, mirhamia. Ja kuitenkin: joukossa tietäjien ken viisain on? Viisain ja kuninkaallisin, ylhäisin ken? Ellei hän joka köyhyydestään antoi viimeisen aarteen. Sillä kun hän on kaikkensa pois antanut, niin rikkaampi hän on itämaan kuninkaita! Viisaampi, jalompi, ylhäisempi ruhtinaita itämaiden! Siis ylistäkää! Siis ylistäkää, ylistäkää! Ylistäkää!

Finnish Words and Music, EINOJUHANI RAUTAVAARA translated, HANNI-MARI and CHRISTOPHER LATHAM Boosey & Hawkes

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

ING! Dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing!
Gloria!
Hosanna in excelsis!

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

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers!
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers!
Gloria!
Hosanna in excelsis!

Words, GEORGE RATCLIFFE WOODWARD
Music, XVI CENTURY FRENCH
arranged, MACK WILBERG
Oxford University Press

¶ All stand.

### **NINTH LESSON**

READER: THE PROVOST

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

JOHN I

N the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the begin-▲ ning 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.

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



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, STEPHEN CLEOBURY Oxford University Press

### ¶ All remain standing.

### **COLLECT AND BLESSING**

**Dean** The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

**Dean** Let us pray.

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

HRIST, 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

### ¶ Sung by all, standing.



ARK! 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.

Harbly the herald amongs sing

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.

Prelude and Fugue in B Op. 7 No. 1

DUPRÉ

- ¶ 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:

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# $$\operatorname{\textsc{dean}}$$ The reverend DR Jeremy morris

## DIRECTOR OF MUSIC STEPHEN CLEOBURY

# $\label{eq:Chaplain}$ The Reverend Richard Lloyd Morgan

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