

CAROLS FROM  
KING'S

Friday 10 December, 2021

3.00 pm

King's College Chapel  
Cambridge



**DEAN**

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry

**DIRECTOR OF MUSIC**

Daniel Hyde

**CHAPLAIN**

The Revd Dr Mary Kells

**CHAPEL MANAGER**

Dr Tim Atkin

**ORGAN SCHOLAR**

Paul Grealley

**PRODUCER**

Dr James Whitbourn

**DIRECTOR**

Pamela Hossick

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**

Ben Mitchell



**BBC STUDIOS**

**Documentary**

UNIT

## WELCOME

WELCOME to this special service. We are grateful to you for coming to share this experience with us: an act of worship and an opportunity to make a programme to be enjoyed by many.

In 1954 BBC television first came to this Chapel to record *A Festival of Lessons and Carols* on film — Boris Ord conducting the choir. The visit built on a broadcast tradition that extended back to 1928, when the BBC first broadcast *Nine Lessons and Carols* on radio. The 1954 recording was not a relay of the Christmas Eve service, however; instead, the service was specially devised for television and was a little shorter than the Christmas Eve service, with fewer lessons.

Thus began the new tradition of *Carols from King's*, now produced by BBC Studios for BBC Two. Unlike *Nine Lessons*, the readings change year on year, allowing variety in the Christmas narrative, revealed through scripture, poetry and prose.

We appreciate that people attend our services for many reasons, and may be at very different stages on their spiritual journeys. We try to conduct our services to benefit people of all faiths and none, whilst also being genuine expressions of Christian worship with deep integrity.

Please follow the directions to sit and stand as you are able, and as is conducive to the act of worship. If you need any assistance when in Chapel, please quietly attract the attention of one of our Chapel Clerks.

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry *Dean*

## FROM THE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

FOR MANY viewers, *Carols from King's*, with a solo chorister singing 'Once in royal David's city', signals the beginning of Christmas. The BBC is delighted and privileged to return, once again, to the magnificent setting of King's College Chapel to join with the wonderful team here in what is sure to be an occasion to treasure.

The service will proceed as normal, but, as it is being recorded for broadcast, we ask, please, that you do not make any unnecessary noises or movements, nor allow your phone or anything else to chime or shine out.

Some readers may speak more quietly than at other Chapel services. This is because microphones have been placed close to the readers to encourage a style of reading more appropriate for viewers at home.

We ask you to be patient at the end of the service while a schedule of any necessary re-takes is devised; we will not keep you beyond 5.00 pm. The Dean will dismiss the congregation when we have recorded all we need to make a superb broadcast.

The programme will be broadcast on BBC Two on Christmas Eve at 6.15 pm, and repeated on BBC Two on Christmas Day at 8.45 am.

Ben Mitchell *Executive Producer*

*please turn the page quietly*

## CONDITIONS OF ATTENDANCE

PLEASE NOTE that your presence at this service gives your consent for any recording of you made today to be used for transmission on BBC Television, Radio, online and/or any other medium—for example CD, video or other television—anywhere in the world at any time without limitation, henceforth.

If for any reason you are unhappy to grant all rights, in all media, in perpetuity, to your contribution towards the programme, please tell a member of the production team before recording commences.

By publication of this notice, it is assumed that all members of the congregation present during recording accept these conditions of attendance and grant the BBC totally unlimited rights to their contribution under the terms outlined above.

Thank you for your co-operation.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## HYMN

§ *All stand when advised by the Director of Music.*

*The Choir alone sings verses 1–3.*



*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.*

*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.*

§ *All sing.*

**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 heav'n 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.**

*Cecil Frances Alexander*

'Irby', *Henry Gauntlett*  
harm. *Arthur Henry Mann*  
verse 6 arr. *David Willcocks*

## BIDDING

§ *All remain standing.*

Dean      THE CHRISTMAS invitation is to hear the story of the birth of Jesus Christ, God's gift of boundless love for the world.

The story begins in ancient prophecy, requires the gracious acceptance of a young woman, and invites us to imagine a host of angels bringing amazement to lonely shepherds. It is a story that inspires wonder and has at its heart the message of peace and good will.

§ *All sit.*

*please turn the page quietly*

## CAROL

GOOD people all, this Christmas time,  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done  
In sending His beloved Son.  
With Mary holy we should pray  
To God with love this Christmas Day;  
In Bethlehem upon that morn,  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide,  
The noble Virgin and her guide  
Were long time seeking up and down  
To find a lodging in the town.  
But mark how all things came to pass,  
From every door repelled, alas;  
As was foretold, their refuge all  
Was but a humble ox's stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep,  
To whom God's angels did appear,  
Which put the shepherds in great fear:  
'Prepare and go', the angels said,  
'To Bethlehem, be not afraid  
For there you'll find, this happy morn  
A princely Babe, sweet Jesus, born.'

With thankful heart and joyful mind  
The shepherds went the babe to find  
And as God's angel had foretold  
They did our Saviour Christ behold.  
Within a manger He was laid  
And by his side the Virgin Maid  
Attending on the Lord of Life,  
Who came on earth to end all strife.

Traditional words,  
Enniscorthy, c.15th century  
transc. *William Henry Grattan-Flood*

'Wexford Carol'  
arr. *John Rutter*  
Oxford University Press

## FIRST READING

The Prophet Isaiah foretells the peace that Christ will bring.

**T**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.

Isaiah 9.2, 6–7

## CAROL

THIS is the truth sent from above,  
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.

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.

And at that season of the year  
Our blest Redeemer did appear;  
He here did live, and here did preach,  
And many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,  
To show us how we must be saved;  
And if you want to know the way,  
Be pleased to hear what he did say.

Traditional

'Herefordshire Carol'

arr. *Ralph Vaughan Williams* & *Christopher Robinson*

Novello & Co. Ltd

## CAROL

IN THE STILLNESS of a church Where candles glow,  
In the softness of a fall Of fresh white snow,  
In the brightness of the stars That shine this night,  
In the calmness of a pool Of healing light,

In the clearness of a choir That softly sings,  
In the oneness of a hush Of angels' wings,  
In the mildness of a night By stable bare,  
In the quietness of a lull Near cradle fair,

There's a patience as we wait For a new morn,  
And the presence of a child Soon to be born.

*Katrina Shepherd*

*Sally Beamish*  
Gonzaga Music

## SECOND READING

The Blessed Virgin Mary responds with graceful acceptance to the message of the Angel Gabriel.

**A**ND 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 blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
All generations laud and honour thee,  
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.  
Most highly favoured lady,' *Gloria!*

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,  
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,  
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.'  
Most highly favoured lady, *Gloria!*

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born  
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
And Christian folk throughout all the world will ever say:  
Most highly favoured lady, *Gloria!*

*Sabine Baring-Gould*

Basque Carol  
arr. *David Willcocks*  
Oxford University Press



## 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, 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,  
*O the rising of the sun &c.*

The holly bears a bark as bitter as any gall  
and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all,  
*O the rising of the sun &c.*

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 &c.*

English Traditional

French Traditional  
arr. *June Nixon*  
Encore Publications

## THIRD READING

The birth of Jesus Christ.

**A**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 this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) 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

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.'

English Traditional

'Sussex Carol' arr. *David Willcocks*  
Oxford University Press



# HYMN

§ *All stand to sing the hymn.*



**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 &c.*

*please turn the page quietly*



**Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God in the highest:**

*O come, let us adore him &c.*

**Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:**

*O come, let us adore him &c.*

Adeste, fideles  
trans. *Frederick Oakley,*  
*William Thomas Brooke &al.*

'Adeste, fideles' *John Francis Wade*  
verses 1–2 arr. *David Willcocks*  
verse 3 arr. *Christopher Robinson*  
verse 4 arr. *David Hill*

Oxford University Press, Novello & Co. Ltd & David Hill

§ *All sit.*

## FOURTH READING

Cornish poet Charles Causley portrays both the intimacy and the significance of the nativity of Christ.

SLEEP, King Jesus.  
Your royal bed  
Is made of hay  
In a cattle-shed.  
Sleep, King Jesus,  
Do not fear,  
Joseph is watching  
And waiting near.

Warm in the wintry air  
You lie,  
The ox and the donkey  
Standing by,  
With summer eyes  
They seem to say:  
Welcome, Jesus,  
On Christmas Day!

Sleep, King Jesus:  
Your diamond crown  
High in the sky  
Where the stars look down.  
Let your reign  
Of love begin,  
That all the world  
May enter in.

*Mary's Song, Charles Causley*

*please turn the page quietly*

## CAROL

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

*anon.*, 19th century

*William James Kirkpatrick*  
*arr. Stephen Cleobury*  
Oxford University Press



## CAROL

There is no rose of such virtue  
as is the rose that bare Jesu.

*Alleluia.*

For in this rose contained was  
heaven and earth in little space.

*Res miranda.*

*A marvellous thing!*

By that rose we may well see  
that he is God in persons three.

*Pares forma.*

*Equal in form.*

The angels sungen the sheperds to  
'*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*'

*Gaudeamus.*

*'Glory be to God on high.'*

*Let us rejoice!*

Leave we all this wordly mirth  
and follow this joyful birth.

*Transeamus.*

*Let us go!*

There is no rose.

*Alleluia.*

*anon., 15th century*  
(modernised)

*Cecilia McDowall*  
Oxford University Press

## FIFTH READING

A host of angels announces the good news of Christ's birth to shepherds.

**A**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.

Luke 2.8–16

## CAROL

SILENT night, holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin mother and child,  
Holy infant, so tender and mild:  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds first saw the sight:  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia:  
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
Radiant beams from thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

*Joseph Mohr*  
trans. *John Freeman Young*

*Franz Grüber*  
arr. *John Rutter*  
Oxford University Press

## CAROL

*In dulci jubilo*

Let us our homage shew;  
Our heart's joy reclineth

*In præsepio;*

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 gloriæ!*

*Trahe me post te!*

*O Patris caritas!*

*O Nati lenitas!*

Deeply were we stained

*Per nostra crimina;*

But thou hast for us gained

*Cælorum gaudia.*

O that we were there!

*In sweet rejoicing*

*In the manger;*

*In the mother's lap;*

*You are the Alpha and Omega!*

*O tiny Jesus,*

*O best of boys!*

*O Prince of glory!*

*Draw me to you!*

*O Father's caring!*

*O New-born's mildness!*

*By our crimes*

*Heavenly joy.*

*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!

*anon.*, German, 16th century  
trans. *Robert Lucas de Pearsall*

*Where are the joys*

*New songs*,

*At the King's court*:

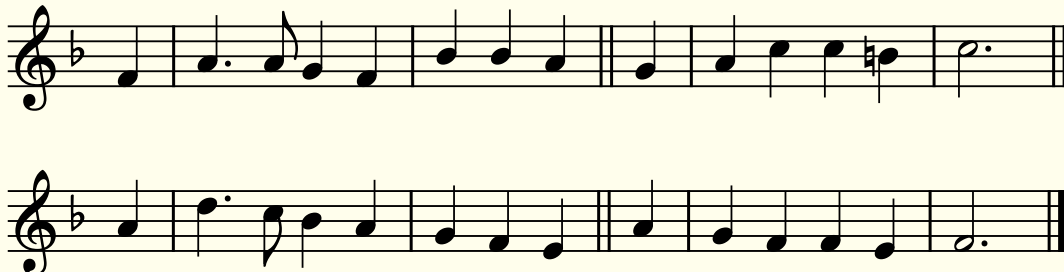
Traditional German  
arr. *Robert Lucas de Pearsall*  
& *Daniel Hyde*  
Unpublished

§ *All stand.*

*please turn the page quietly*

## HYMN

§ *All sing the hymn.*



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 heav’nly 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 on the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to men  
    Begin and never cease.’

*Nahum Tate*

‘Winchester Old’ arr. *George Kirbye*  
verse 6 arr. *Nicholas Marston*  
Unpublished

§ *All sit.*

## SIXTH READING

British–Nigerian poet Theresa Lola gives voice to the feelings of Balthazar, the Black King, who reflects on what he has seen in the stable.

I AM HEADING home

carrying the strange weight of my last encounter.  
A child shouts ‘Balthazar the Black King’,  
the words shake in my ear like a drunk fly.

The ground seems to be opening its teeth,  
either to bite or to kiss me— my eyes feel foreign.  
I guess to know deeply, one must look deeply.

Plants are blooming from the ground,  
their leaves have the surreal spread of angel wings.

Bewildered I swallow ginger powder,  
hope the sharp taste will jolt me  
awake from this strange scene.

Stars begin falling like a rainy revival.

Should I promise my people this is hope arriving?

My job often feels like a hefty stone  
But today I am powered by a fierce awe.

Look I say to the stunned people let us look deeply  
to know this hope deeply.

Look at the Revival  
*Theresa Lola*



## 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?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Our Saviour Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
O, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,   (*Ding-dong! Ding-dong!*)  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the angels in heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

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

Traditional English

Traditional English  
arr. *Simon Preston*  
Novello & Co. Ltd

## CAROL

O HOLY NIGHT! the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till he appeared, and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

*Fall on your knees!*

*Oh hear the angel voices!*

*O night divine! O night when Christ was born!*

*O night divine.*

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand;  
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our friend;

*He knows our need,*

*To our weakness no stranger;*

*Behold your King! before him lowly bend!*

*Behold your King! your King! before him bend!*

Truly he taught us to love one another;  
His law is love and his Gospel is peace.  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,  
And in his Name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
*Let all within us praise his holy Name.*  
*Christ is the Lord,*  
*Then ever, ever praise we,*  
*His power and glory evermore proclaim.*

*Cappeau de Roquemaure*  
trans. *John Sullivan Dwight*

*Adolphe Adam*  
arr. *John Rutter*  
Oxford University Press

## SEVENTH READING

St John unfolds the great mystery of the incarnation.

**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: 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

*please turn the page quietly*

## CAROL

O MAGNUM mysterium,  
et admirabile sacramentum,  
ut animalia viderent  
Dominum natum,  
jacentem in præsepio.

O Beata Virgo,  
cujus viscera meruerunt  
portare Dominum  
Jesum Christum.

Alleluia.

from a responsory of  
Christmas Day

*O great mystery  
and wondrous sign,  
that the animals should  
see the Lord born,  
lying in a manger.*

*O Blessed Virgin,  
whose womb was counted worthy  
to bear the Lord  
Jesus Christ.*

*Alleluia.*

*James Whitbourn  
Oxford University Press*

§ *All stand.*

## PRAYER & BLESSING

Dean      GIVE US, O God,  
the grace to accept your gift of love into our hearts;  
that we may know the peace that passes  
    all understanding,  
and be inspired to seek justice for the exploited,  
offer compassion to the suffering,  
give kindness to those close at hand,  
and reach out with goodwill to friends,  
    strangers and enemies,  
in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

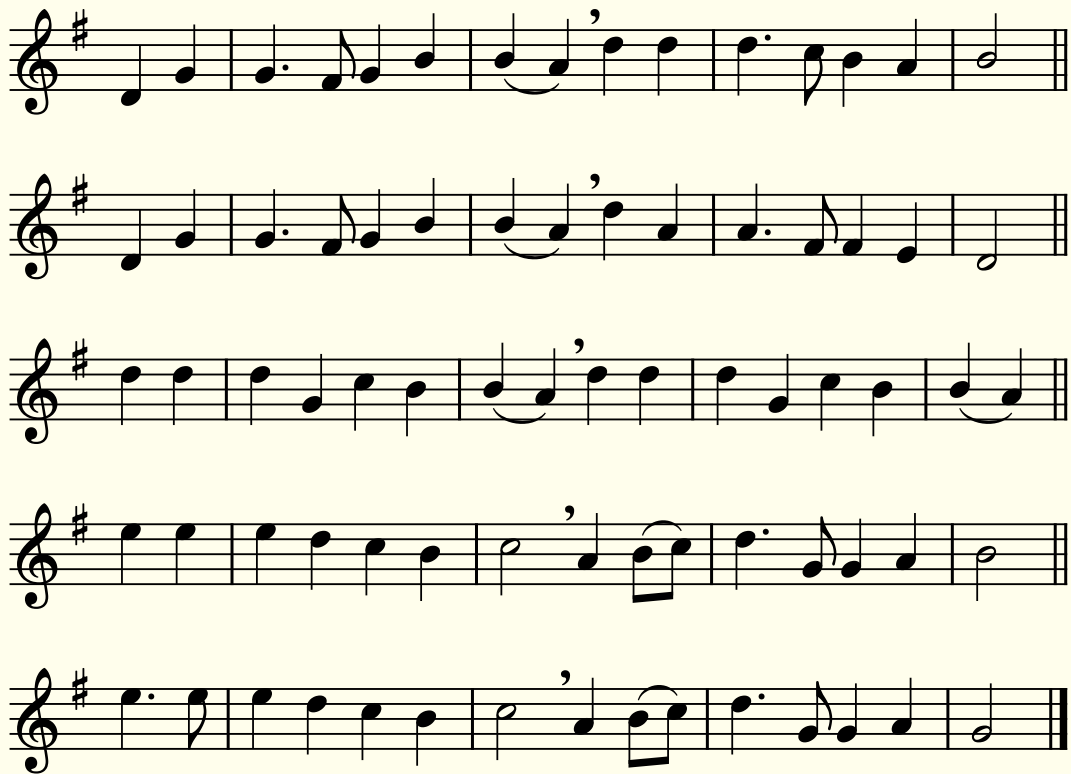
**All      Amen.**

Dean      MAY THE HUMILITY of the shepherds,  
the perseverance of the magi,  
the joy of the angels,  
and the peace of the Christ-child be yours  
    now and always;  
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

§ *All remain standing to sing the hymn.*



**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 th'angelic host proclaim,  
    Christ is born in Bethlehem:  
*Hark! the herald-angels sing*  
    *Glory to the new-born King.*



**Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus our Emmanuel.**  
*Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.*

**Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris'n 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.*

*Charles Wesley &al.  
adapt. William Hayman Cummings*

*Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy  
verse 3 arr. David Willcocks  
Oxford University Press*

§ *All remain standing during the organ voluntary.*

*please turn the page quietly*

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Vom Himmel hoch,  
da komm ich her BWV 606

*Johann Sebastian Bach*  
Bärenreiter Verlag

§ *All sit while the production crew discusses a schedule of re-takes.*

*When the re-takes are complete, the Dean will dismiss the congregation.*

If you know a child under 9 or over 15  
who likes singing, please get in touch.

Contact our Choir Office to find out more about becoming a  
chorister, choral scholar or organ scholar at King's.

We would love to hear from you at any time.

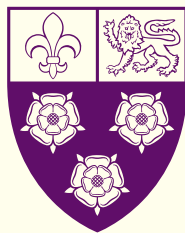
[choir@kings.cam.ac.uk](mailto:choir@kings.cam.ac.uk)

+44 (0)1223 331224

[kings.cam.ac.uk/choir](http://kings.cam.ac.uk/choir)

King's College, Cambridge

CB2 1ST



KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE  
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