

A FESTIVAL
OF NINE
LESSONS
& CAROLS

Christmas Eve, 2022

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 Greally



WELCOME *from* THE DEAN

THANK YOU for joining us for this great occasion. It is a wonderful act of worship, both for us in Chapel and for the millions joining us by radio around the world. As a courtesy to BBC Radio 4, the service will start a few minutes after 3 pm. It will continue until almost 4.40 pm.

Should we have to evacuate the Chapel, the service will stop. Please listen for directions and follow them quietly and calmly.

The membership of King's College Choir changes every year. If you would like to know more about being a member of the Choir, or to hear about life as a Chorister, Choral Scholar or Organ Scholar, please contact us by email to begin an informal exploration.

choir@kings.cam.ac.uk
kings.cam.ac.uk/choir

I hope that you will be able to join us for other choral services in the future. Tomorrow we celebrate Christmas Day itself, with a Eucharist with carols at 11.00 am.

Finally, I wish you a very happy Christmas and a peaceful and healthy new year.

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry *Dean*

§ *To help all who attend to find this a beautiful and meaningful experience we ask, please, that you:*

- ✦ *Ensure your phone is turned off, and that you refrain from photography, videography or any other form of recording;*
- ✦ *Follow the invitations to stand or sit as you are able, and that you always feel free to sit, if that is more comfortable for you;*
- ✦ *Place your offering, which goes to support the work of the Chapel, in the Gift Aid envelope which you will find in this order of service, adding it to the collection as you leave;*
- ✦ *Wait quietly for the service to start.*

ORGAN VOLUNTARIES

§ *Professor Robert Quinney KC plays:*

Fantasia in G 'Pièce d'orgue' BWV 572 *Johann Sebastian Bach*

Variations sur un Noël bourguignon *André Fleury*

Puer natus in Bethlehem BWV 603 *Johann Sebastian Bach*

Vom Himmel hoch, da komm
ich her BWV 606

Lob sei Gott *Jeremy Thurlow*

Six Fantasies on Hymn-Tunes, Op.72 *Kenneth Leighton*

v 'Veni Emmanuel'

In dulci jubilo BWV 608 *Johann Sebastian Bach*

Christum wir sollen loben

schon BWV 611

Prelude and Fugue in C BWV 547

Livre du Saint-Sacrement *Olivier Messiaen*

v 'Puer natus est nobis'

§ *All stand for the Præposital Procession.*

English Folk-Song Suite *Ralph Vaughan Williams*
iii 'March: Folk Songs from Somerset' arr. *James McVinnie*

§ *All sit as the organ scholar plays:*

Fantasy on 'Wie schön leuchtet
der Morgenstern' *Paul Greally*

Von Himmel Hoch, Op.65 No.10 *Sigfrid Karg-Elert*

Interlude on the Coventry Carol *William Lloyd Webber*

In dulci jubilo BuxWV 197 *Dietrich Buxtehude*

REFUGEE

WE THINK OF HIM as safe beneath the steeple,
Or cosy in a crib beside the font,
But he is with a million displaced people
On the long road of weariness and want.
For even as we sing our final carol
His family is up and on that road,
Fleeing the wrath of someone else's quarrel,
Glancing behind and shouldering their load.
Whilst Herod rages still from his dark tower
Christ clings to Mary, fingers tightly curled,
The lambs are slaughtered by the men of power,
And death squads spread their curse across the world.
But every Herod dies, and comes alone
To stand before the Lamb upon the throne.

from *Sounding the Seasons*
Malcolm Guite
Canterbury Press

ORDER of SERVICE

§ *All stand.*

HYMN

§ *The Choir alone sings verses 1–2.*



*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

§ *All sing.*

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 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 κC

verse 6 arr. *David Willcocks* κC

BIDDING PRAYER

§ *All remain standing.*

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 health over all the earth;
for unity and goodwill within the Church he
 came to build,
and especially in the dominions of our
 sovereign lord King Charles,
within this University and City of Cambridge,
and in the two royal and religious Foundations of
 King Henry VI,
here and at Eton:

please turn the page quietly

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 and the hungry,
the abused, the exploited and the oppressed;
the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn;
the isolated, the lonely and the unloved;
the elderly 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:

Dean 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.
 For thine is the kingdom,
 the power, and the glory,
 For ever and ever.
 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.

§ *All sit.*

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

Ding-dong-ding:

Ding-a-dong-a-ding:

Ding-dong, ding-dong:

Ding-a-dong-ding.

UP! good Christen folk, and listen
how the merry church bells ring,
and from steeple
bid good people
come adore the new-born King:

Tell the story how from glory
God came down at Christmastide,
bringing gladness,
chasing sadness,
showering blessings far and wide.

Born of mother, blest o'er other,
Ex Maria Virgine,
in a stable
('tis no fable),
Christus natus hodie.

from the Virgin Mary

Christ is born today

George Ratcliffe Woodward

from *Piæ Cantiones*
harm. *George Ratcliffe Woodward*
Oxford University Press

FIRST LESSON

§ *A Chorister reads the lesson.*

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.

please turn the page quietly

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.

Genesis 3.8–15, 17–19

Thanks be to God.

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.

English Traditional

'Herefordshire Carol'

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

Novello & Co. Ltd

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

ADAM lay ibowndyn
bowndyn in a bond
fowr' þowsand wynter
þowt he not to long

And al was for an appil
An appil þat he tok
as clerkis fyndyn
wretyn in her' book

Ne hadde þe appil take ben
þe appil taken ben
ne hadde neuer our lady
a ben heuene qwen

Blyssid be þe tyme
þat appil take was
þerfor' we mown syngyn
Deo gracias.

15th-century English
modernised, *Edith Rickert*

*Adam lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond:
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.*

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

*Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
A-been heavenë queen.*

*Blessed be the time
That apple taken was.
Therefore we may singen:
Thanks be to God!*

Peter Warlock
Oxford University Press

SECOND LESSON

§ *A student reads the lesson.*

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.

Genesis 22.15–18

Thanks be to God.

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

JERUSALEM reioss for joy:
Jesus the sterne of most bewte
In thee is rissin, as rychtous roy,
Fro dirknes to illumyne the.
With gloriuss sound of angell gle
Thy prince is borne in Baithlehem
Quhilk sall thee mak of thraldome fre.

Illuminare, Jerusalem.

With angellis licht in legionis
Thow art illumynit all about.
Thre kingis of strenge regionis
To the ar cumin with lusty rout,
All drest with dyamantis,
Reverst with gold in every hem,
Sounding attonis with a schout,

Illuminare, Jerusalem.

The regeand tarrant that in the rang,
Herod, is exilit and his ofspring,
The land of Juda that josit wrang;
And rissin is now thy richtouss king.
So he so mychtie is and ding,
Quhen men his gloriuss name dois nem,
Hevin, erd and hell makis inclyning.

Illuminare, Jerusalem.

*Jerusalem, rejoice for joy:
Jesus, the star of greatest beauty
Is risen in thee as righteous king
From darkness to illumine thee.
With glorious sound of angels' glee
Thy prince is born in Bethlehem
Who shall make thee from slavery free.
Shine, O Jerusalem.*

*With the light of angels' legions
Thou art illumined all about;
Three kings from distant regions
Have come to thee in a lusty rout;
All dressed with diamonds,
And trimmed with gold on every hem,
Crying together with one shout,
Shine, O Jerusalem.*

*The raging tyrant who reigned over thee
Herod, is exiled with his offspring,
Who held the land of Judah unjustly,
And risen is now thy rightful king.
Because he is so mighty and deserving,
When his glorious name is spoken
Heaven, earth and hell make their bowing;
Shine, O Jerusalem.*

*anon., 16th-century Scots
modernised, Eleanor Parker*

*Judith Weir KC
Novello & Co. Ltd*

please turn the page quietly

THIRD LESSON

§ *A member of College staff reads the lesson.*

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.

Isaiah 9.2, 6–7

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

U NTO 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 and lying in a manger.

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 tonight.

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.

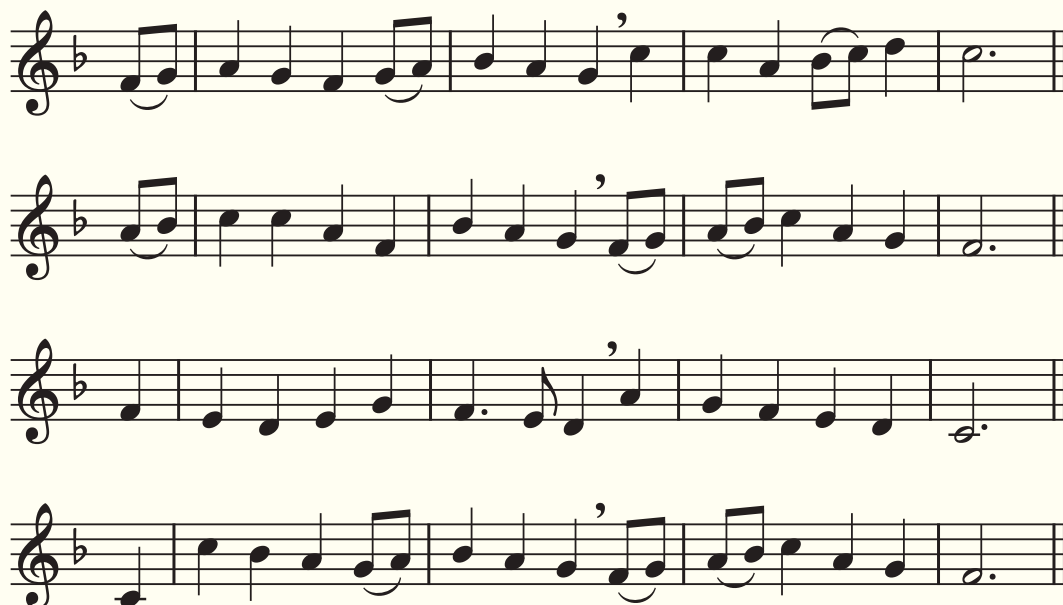
O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Luke 2.11–12 & *Phillips Brooks*

Henry Walford Davies
Oxford University Press

§ *All stand.*

HYMN



IT CAME upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

please turn the page quietly

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears

'Noel'
adapt. *Arthur Sullivan*
verse 4 arr. *John Scott*
Oxford University Press

§ *All sit.*

FOURTH LESSON

§ *The Master over the Choristers reads the lesson.*

The Prophet Isaiah foreshows the peace that Christ will bring.

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.

Isaiah 11.1-4a, 6-9

Thanks be to God.

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

AND SNOW falls down on me.
Peace on earth.
The night is dark and soft.
Peace on earth.
The lights that sparkle in the square,
The smoke that lingers in the air.
Peace on earth.

And grace falls down on me.
Peace on earth.
The dark will turn aside.
Peace on earth.
The fires that burn in every hearth
Do sing our praise of Christmas past.
Peace on earth.

Hear them singing.
Peace on earth.

Errollyn Wallen κC

Errollyn Wallen κC
Edition Peters

CAROL

NOW THE HOLLY bears a berry as white as the milk,
and Mary bore Jesus, who was wrapped up in silk:

*And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
and the first tree in the green-wood, it was the holly.*

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

And Mary &c.

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

And Mary &c.

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

And Mary &c.

Traditional Cornish

Traditional Cornish

arr. *John Rutter*

Oxford University Press

FIFTH LESSON

§ *A Fellow reads the lesson.*

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.

Luke 1.26–35, 38

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

I SING of a maiden
That is matchless;
King of all kings
To her son she chose.

He came all so still
There his mother was,
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass.

He came all so still
To his mother's bower,
As dew in April
That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still
There his mother lay,
As dew in April
That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden
Was never none but she;
Well may such a lady
Goddes mother be.

anon., 15th-century English
modernised

Roger Quilter
Boosey & Hawkes

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

§ *The College commissioned this carol for today's service.*

ANGELUS ad Virginem
subintrans in conclave
Virginis formidinem
demulcens inquit: 'Ave!
Ave, Regina virginum:
cœli terræque Dominum
concipies et paries intacta
salutem hominum,
tu porta cœli facta
medela criminum.'

'Quomodo conciperem
quæ virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem
quod firma mente vovi?'
'Spiritus Sancti gratia
perficiet hæc omnia;
ne timeas, sed gaudeas, securam
quod castimonia
manebit in te pura
Dei potentia.'

*The angel stealing
into her chamber,
mollifying the Virgin's fear,
said to her, 'Hail!
Hail, Queen of virgins:
you will conceive the Lord of heaven
and earth and give birth, while
still a virgin, to the salvation of
humankind; you will be made the gate
of heaven, the cure of sins.'*

*'How could I conceive,
who have never known a man?
How could I break
what I with firm mind have vowed?'
'The grace of the Holy Spirit
shall carry out all these things.
Be not afraid, but rejoice, free from
care since your chastity
will remain unstained in you
through the power of God.'*

Ad hæc virgo nobilis
respondens inquit ei:
'Ancilla sum humilis
omnipotentis Dei.
Tibi cœlesti nuntio,
tanti secreti conscio
consentiens et cupiens videre
factum quod audio;
parata sum parere
Dei consilio.'

Angelus disparuit,
et statim puellaris
uterus intumuit
vi partus virginalis.
Qui circumdatus utero
novum mensium numero;
hinc exiit, et iniit conflictum,
affigens humero;
Crucem qua dedit ictum
hosti mortifero.

*To this, the noble Virgin,
replying, said to him:
'I am the lowly maidservant of
almighty God.
To you, heavenly messenger,
privy to so great a secret,
I give my consent, and I desire to see
done what I hear;
I am ready to obey
God's plan.'*

*The angel disappeared,
and immediately the girl's
womb swelled with the force of the
maiden's pregnancy.
He, after being wrapped in the womb
for nine months in number,
left it and began the struggle,
fixing to his shoulder
the Cross, with which he dealt a blow
to the deadly enemy.*

Eia Mater Domini,
quæ pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini,
cum Christum genuisti!
Tuum exora Filium
ut se nobis propitium
exhibeat et deleat peccata:
præstans auxilium
vita frui beata
post hoc exsilium.

anon., 13th century,
trans. *Rosanna Omitowoju* KC &
Robin Osborne KC

*Hail, Mother of our Lord,
who brought back peace
to angels and to humankind
when you gave birth to Christ!
Pray your son
that he may show us favour
and destroy sin,
giving us help
to enjoy the blessed life
after this time of exile.*

Matthew Martin
Novello & Co. Ltd

SIXTH LESSON

§ *The Mayor of Cambridge reads the lesson.*

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.

Luke 2.1–7

Thanks be to God.

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

UNTO us is born a son,
King of quires supernal:
See on earth his life begun,
Of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heaven descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their owner know,
Be cradled in the manger.

This did Herod sore affray,
And grievously bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer.

Of his love and mercy mild
Hear the Christmas story:
And O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory!

O & A, and A & O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go
Benedicamus Domino.

anon., 14th century.

With singing in the choir

Let us bless the Lord

from *Piæ Cantiones*
arr. David Willcocks KC
Oxford University Press

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.

A Christmas Carol
Christina Rossetti

Harold Darke κC
Stainer & Bell Ltd

SEVENTH LESSON

§ *The Director of Music reads the lesson.*

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.

Luke 2.8–16

Thanks be to God.

please turn the page quietly

CAROL

O SLEEP THOU heav'n-born treasure, thou,
sleep sound, thou dearest child;
white angel wings shall fan thy brow
with breezes soft and mild.

We shepherds poor are here to sing
a simple lullay to our King.

*Lullaby, lullaby,
sleep, sleep softly, lullaby.*

See, Mary has with mother's love
a bed for thee outspread,
while Joseph stoops him from above,
and watches at thy head,
the lambkins in the stall so nigh,
that thou may'st sleep, have hush'd their cry.

*Lullaby, lullaby,
sleep, sleep softly, lullaby.*

And when thou'rt big and art a man
full woe's in store for thee;
for cruel men thy death will plan,
and hang thee on a tree.

So sleep, my baby, whilst thou may,
'twill give thee rest against that day.

*Lullaby, lullaby,
sleep, sleep softly, lullaby.*

Traditional English
trans. *Arthur Foxton Ferguson*

Karl Leuner
arr. *Charles Macpherson*
J. Curwen & Sons Ltd

EIGHTH LESSON

§ *The Vice-Provost reads the lesson.*

The wise men follow 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.

please turn the page quietly

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.

Matthew 2.1–12

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

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

Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Jesum Christum.

Alleluia!

Liber Usualis

*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.

Tomás Luis de Victoria

CAROL

TOMORROW shall be my dancing day:
I would my true love did so chance
to see the legend of my play,
to call my true love to my dance.

*Sing O my love;
this have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure.
Of her I took fleshly substance:
thus was I knit to man's nature,
to call my true love to my dance.

Sing O my love &c.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
so very poor, this was my chance,
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
to call my true love to my dance.

Sing O my love &c.

Then afterwards baptized I was;
the Holy Ghost on me did glance,
my Father's voice heard from above,
to call my true love to my dance.

Sing O my love &c.

English Traditional

John Gardner
Oxford University Press

NINTH LESSON

§ *All stand.*

§ *The Provost reads the lesson.*

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.

John 1.1-14

Thanks be to God.

please turn the page quietly

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.

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps.

O come, let us adore him &c.

Lo! star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring our hearts' oblations:

O come, let us adore him &c.

Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore him &c.

**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 et al.

'Adeste, fideles'
John Francis Wade
arr. *David Willcocks* κC
Oxford University Press

COLLECT & 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.**

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 et al.
adapt. William Hayman Cummings

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
verse 3 arr. Philip Ledger KC
Encore Publications

please turn the page quietly

ORGAN VOLUNTARIES

§ *As both organ voluntaries will be broadcast, please be as quiet as possible while they are played.*

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach
Bärenreiter Verlag

Prelude and Fugue in B, Op.7 No.1

Marcel Dupré
Alphonse Leduc

§ *During the second organ voluntary, the procession returns to the vestry and the Provost, Fellows and their guests leave Chapel, followed by the remainder of the congregation.*

* * *

from THE COMMISSIONED COMPOSER

I WAS delighted to be asked by Daniel Hyde and King's College, Cambridge, to write this year's commission for *A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols*. I have chosen to set a familiar text and tune — *Angelus ad Virginem* — and for it to serve as a tribute to the late great Simon Preston CBE, who was a chorister and, later, organ scholar at King's. The text suggests something descriptive and exuberant, and this arrangement makes use of the original 13th-century carol throughout. I am grateful to Dr Rosanna Omitowoju and Professor Robin Osborne of King's College for their new translation.

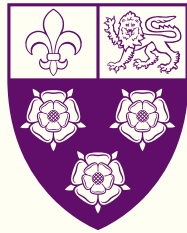
A colourful organ part is designed to propel the music forward, sometimes twisting and distorting the melody in unexpected ways, hopefully reflecting something of Simon's wit, vitality and stylish energy.

Matthew Martin

HISTORICAL CHRISTMAS COMMISSIONS

1983	In wintertime	<i>Lennox Berkeley</i>
1984	Fix on one star	<i>Peter Maxwell Davies</i>
1985	Illuminare Jerusalem	<i>Judith Weir</i>
1986	Nowell (Holly dark)	<i>Richard Rodney Bennett</i>
1987	What sweeter music	<i>John Rutter</i>
1988	The birthday of thy King	<i>Peter Sculthorpe</i>
1989	St Steven was a clerk	<i>Alexander Goehr</i>
1990	Богородице Дево	<i>Arvo Pärt</i>
1991	The text is of a gathering	<i>John Casken</i>
1992	Sweet Jesu, King of blisse	<i>Nicholas Maw</i>
1993	When Christ was born (<i>Christo paremus cantica</i>)	<i>Diana Burrell</i>
1994	The angels	<i>Jonathan Harvey</i>
1995	Seinté Mari moder milde	<i>James MacMillan</i>
1996	Pilgrim Jesus	<i>Stephen Paulus</i>
1997	Fayrfax carol	<i>Thomas Adès</i>
1998	Winter solstice carol	<i>Giles Swayne</i>
1999	Dormi, Jesu!	<i>John Rutter</i>
1999	On Christmas Day to my heart	<i>Richard Rodney Bennett</i>
2000	The Three Kings	<i>Jonathan Dove</i>
2000	The Shepherd's Carol	<i>Bob Chilcott</i>
2001	Spring in Winter	<i>John Woolrich</i>
2002	The angel Gabriel descended	<i>Robin Holloway</i>
2003	The Gleam	<i>Harrison Birtwistle</i>
2004	God would be born in thee	<i>Judith Bingham</i>
2005	Away in a manger	<i>John Tavener</i>
2006	Misere' nobis	<i>Mark-Anthony Turnage</i>

2007	Now comes the dawn	<i>Brett Dean</i>
2008	Mary	<i>Dominic Muldowney</i>
2009	The Christ-child	<i>Gabriel Jackson</i>
2010	Christmas Carol	<i>Einojuhani Rautavaara</i>
2011	Christmas Eve	<i>Tansy Davies</i>
2012	Ring out, wild bells	<i>Carl Vine</i>
2013	Hear the voice of the bard	<i>Thea Musgrave</i>
2014	De Virgine Maria	<i>Carl Rütti</i>
2015	The Flight	<i>Richard Causton</i>
2016	This Endernight	<i>Michael Berkeley</i>
2017	Elisha's Carol/Carol Eliseus	<i>Huw Watkins</i>
2018	O mercy divine	<i>Judith Weir</i>
2019	The angel Gabriel	<i>Philip Moore</i>
2020	<i>No commission</i>	
2021	There is no rose	<i>Cecilia McDowall</i>
2022	Angelus ad Virginem	<i>Matthew Martin</i>



KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE
MMXXII