

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

CHRISTMAS EVE
2016

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

Before the service begins, please note the following requests:

- ¶ Please pay special attention to any unwanted sounds. To a radio audience, coughing is a particular distraction, much more so than to others in the Chapel. You are therefore asked to keep any such sounds to an absolute minimum, and to make sure that bags, sticks etc. are placed safely on the floor.
- ¶ If you have a mobile phone, please double-check that it is turned off. The same applies to chiming watches or other devices which are likely to be heard by sensitive microphones.
- ¶ Please put your contribution to the collection, which goes to support the work of the Chapel, in the Gift Aid envelope that you will find in this order of service, and add it to the collection as you leave.
- ¶ In the unlikely event of an emergency requiring us to evacuate the Chapel please follow the directions of the stewards, and remain as quiet and calm as possible.

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

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry, Dean



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, EMI and, more recently, on the College's own record label have also served to spread its fame. In these and other ways the service has become public property.

From time to time the College receives copies of services held, 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: Two shepherds in a field (King's MS 37 f.52v).

¶ The congregation is asked not to talk during the organ music which is played before the service.

The central part of the organ music played before the service interweaves works from J. S. Bach *Das Orgelbüchlein* BWV 599–644 and Demessieux *12 Chorale-Preludes on Gregorian-Chant themes* Op. 8.

Prelude and Fugue in b	BWV 544	J. S. BACH
Puer natus in Bethlehem	BWV 603	J. S. BACH
Domine Jesu (Berceuse)	Op. 8 No. 12	DEMESSIEUX
Vom Himmel kam der Engel Schar	BWV 607	J. S. BACH
Rorate Caeli (Choral orné)	Op. 8 No. 1	DEMESSIEUX
In dulci jubilo	BWV 608	J. S. BACH
Adeste Fideles (Musette)	Op. 8 No. 2	DEMESSIEUX
Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen	Op. 122 No. 8	BRAHMS
Weihnachten	Op. 145 No. 3	REGER
Canonic variations on 'Vom Himmel hoch, da komm' ich her'	BWV 769a	J. S. BACH



¶ All stand for the Mayoral Procession, during which the organ plays:

Jesu, meine Freude	BWV 610	J. S. BACH
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¶ All sit when invited to do so by the stewards.

Order of Service

¶ The congregation stands for the entry of the Mayoral procession, and then sits again.

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.



Solo

O NCE in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a Mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Choir

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

¶ **The congregation is invited to join in from verse 3.**

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor, lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, his children, crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Words, CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

Melody, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT

harmonised, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT and ARTHUR HENRY MANN

Descant, STEPHEN CLEOBURY

Novello

THE BIDDING PRAYER

¶ Then, all standing, this bidding prayer is said.

Dean

B ELOVED IN CHRIST, be it this Christmas Eve our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this Chapel, dedicated to Mary, his most blessed Mother, glad with our carols of praise:

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in the dominions of our sovereign lady Queen Elizabeth, within this University and City of Cambridge, and in the two royal and religious Foundations of King Henry VI here and at Eton:

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

Our Father ...

All

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Dean

THE Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

All Amen.

¶ The congregation sits.

CAROL

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

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

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

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

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

Words, XV CENTURY ENGLISH
Music, WILLIAM MATHIAS
Oxford University Press

FIRST LESSON

READER: A CHORISTER

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

GENESIS 3

AND they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel. And unto 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

CAROL

A DAM lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

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

Ne had the apple taken been,
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, GAYNOR HOWARD
Fountayne Editions

SECOND LESSON

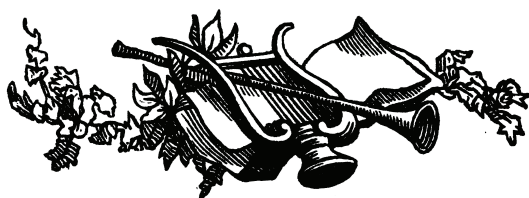
READER: A CHORAL SCHOLAR

*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.



¶ The service continues with the carol overleaf.

RIU, riu, chiu,
La guarda ribera:
Dios guardo el lobo
De nuestra cordera.

El lobo rabioso
La quiso morder,
Mas Dios poderoso
La supo defender;
Quisole hazer que
No pudiesse pecar,
Ni aun original
Esta Virgen no tuviera.

Este ques naçido
Es el gran Monarcha,
Christo patriarca
De carne vestido;
Hanos redimido
Con se hazer chiquito:
Aunque era infinito
Finito se hiziera.

Muchas profeçias
Lo han profetizado;
Y aun en nuestros dias
Lo hemos alcançado.
A Dios humanado
Vemos en el suelo
Y al hombre en el çielo
Porque el le quisiera.

*Riu, riu, chiu, the guard¹ by the river: God protected our Eve
from the wolf.*

*The furious wolf tried to bite her, but almighty God protected her
well: He made her in such a way that she could know no sin, a
virgin unstained by our first father's² fault.*

*This new-born Child is a mighty monarch, the patriarchal Christ
clothed in flesh; He redeemed us by making himself tiny: He who
was infinite became finite.*

*Many prophecies foretold His coming, and now in our time we have
seen them fulfilled. God became man, we see Him on earth, and
we see man in heaven because He³ loved Him.*

Words, XVI CENTURY
translated, HUGH KEYTE and ANDREW PARROTT
after ROBERT PRING-MILL
Music, attributed MATEO FLECHA THE ELDER
Oxford University Press

¹ shepherd

² Adam's

³ God

**¶ Please wait until the Choir has finished singing before
turning the page as quietly as possible.**

I^N *dulci júbilo*
Nu singet und seid froh,
Unsers Herzen Wonne
Liegt *in praesepio*,
Und leuchtet als die Sonne
Matris in gremio,
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule,
Nach dir ist mir so weh,
Tröst mir mein Gemüthe,
O puer optime,
Durch alle deine Güthe,
O princeps gloriae,
Trahe me post te.

O Patris charitas,
O nati lenitas!
Wir wern all verlohren
Per nostra crimina,
So hat er uns erworben
Caelorum gaudia,
Eya wern wir da.

Ubi sunt gaudia,
Nirgend mehr denn da,
Da die Engel singen
Nova cantica,
Und die Schellen klingen
In Regis curia,
Eya wern wir da.

In sweet joy,
Now sing and be glad,
Our heart's delight
Lies in the manger,
And shines like the sun
In the mother's lap.
Thou art Alpha and Omega.

O Jesus, little one,
My heart is sore for thee,
Console my spirit,
O boy so good.
Through all thy goodness,
O Prince of Glory,
Lead me after thee.

O Father's goodness,
O New-born's gentleness,
We would all be lost
Through all our sins,
But he has gained the joys
Of Heaven for us.
O that we were there.

Where are these joys?
Nowhere but there,
Where the Angels sing
New songs,
And bells ring
In the court of the King.
O that we were there.

Text, XIV CENTURY GERMAN
translated, GORDON DODD (adapted)
Music, HIERONYMUS PRAETORIUS
Mapa Mundi

THIRD LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CAMBRIDGE
CHURCHES

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

ISAIAH 9

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

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

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

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

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

SUSSEX CAROL
Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, BRYAN KELLY
Encore Publications

¶ Please wait until the organ has started playing before
turning the page.

HYMN

♪ **Sung by all, standing.**



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

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

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

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

Words, PHILLIPS BROOKS
Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL
arranged, RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS
Descant, THOMAS ARMSTRONG
Oxford University Press

¶ **The congregation sits.**

FOURTH LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CITY
OF CAMBRIDGE

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

ISAIAH II

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God.



¶ The service continues with the carol overleaf.

LITTLE Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed,
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee:
He is callèd by thy name,
For he calls himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and he is mild,
He became a little child;
I, a child, and thou a lamb,
We are callèd by his name.
Little Lamb, God bless thee!
Little Lamb, God bless thee!

THE LAMB
Words, WILLIAM BLAKE
Music, JOHN TAVENER
Chester Music

CAROL

A SPOTLESS Rose is blowing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and might,
The blessèd Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

¶ **The second verse is repeated.**

Words, XIV CENTURY GERMAN
translated, CATHERINE WINKWORTH
Music, HERBERT HOWELLS
Stainer & Bell

FIFTH LESSON

READER: A REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR SISTER COLLEGE
AT ETON

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

LUKE I

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

I SING of a maiden
That is makéless¹;
King of all kingés
To her son she ches.²

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

He came all so stillé
To his mother's bowr,
As dew in Aprillé
That falleth on the flowr.

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

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

Words, XV CENTURY
Music, LENNOX BERKELEY
Cambridge University Press

¹ matchless

² chose

¶ Please wait until the Choir has finished singing before
turning the page as quietly as possible.

THE first good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of one;
To see the blessed Jesus Christ
When he was first her son:
*When he was first her son, good man,
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To make the lame to go:
*To make the lame to go, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To make the blind to see:
*To make the blind to see, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To read the Bible o'er:
*To read the Bible o'er, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To bring the dead alive:
*To bring the dead alive, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
Upon the crucifix:
*Upon the crucifix, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
To wear the crown of heaven:
*To wear the crown of heaven, good man:
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.*

JOYS SEVEN
Words, TRADITIONAL
arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY
Oxford University Press

SIXTH LESSON

READER: THE CHAPLAIN

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

LUKE 2

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God.



¶ The service continues with the carol overleaf.

QUELLE est cette odeur agréable,
Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens?
S'exhale-t-il rien de semblable
Au milieu des fleurs de printemps?

Mais quelle éclatante lumière
Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux!
L'astre du jour, dans sa carrière,
Fût-il jamais si radieux?

A Bethléem, dans une crèche,
Il vient de vous naître un Sauveur;
Allons, que rien ne vous empêche
D'adorer votre Rédempteur.

Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
Vous soit rendue jusqu'aux cieux;
Que la paix soit universelle,
Que la grâce abonde en tous lieux.

*Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
Stealing our senses all away?
Never the like did come a-blowing,
Shepherds, in flow'ry fields in May.*

*What is that light so brilliant, breaking
Here in the night across our eyes?
Never so bright, the daystar waking,
Started to climb the morning skies!*

*Bethlehem! there in the manger lying,
Find your Redeemer, haste away;
Run ye with eager footsteps hieing!
Worship the Saviour born today.*

*Praise to the Lord of all creation,
Glory to God the fount of grace;
May peace abide in ev'ry nation,
Goodwill in men of ev'ry race.*

Words and Music, FRENCH TRADITIONAL
translated, ALLEN BEVILL RAMSAY and DAVID WILLCOCKS
arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

**¶ Please wait until the Choir has finished singing before
turning the page as quietly as possible.**

CAROL

THIS endernight¹ I saw a sight,
A star as bright as day;
And ever among a maiden's song,
Lullay, by-by, lullay.

This lovely maiden sat and sang and to her child did say,
"My son, my Lord, my darling love, why liest Thou in hay?
Mine own dear son,
How art Thou come;
Art Thou not God veray?²
But hush Thy wail,
I will not fail
To sing by-by, lullay."

"Mother, I am thine only son, though I be laid in stall,
both lords and dukes shall worship Me and kinges
And you shall see [one and all,
That monarchs three
Shall come on the twelfth day;
Then for My rest
Give me thy breast
And sing by-by, lullay."

Now sweetest Lord, since it be so, that all things
are Thy will,
I pray Thee grant me now a boon and make my wish fulfil,
That child or man
That will or can
Be merry upon this day,
To bliss them bring,
And I shall sing
Lullay, by-by, lullay.

Words, XV CENTURY ENGLISH
Music, MICHAEL BERKELEY
Oxford University Press

¹ The other night

² In truth

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

SEVENTH LESSON

READER: THE DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

The shepherds go to the manger.

LUKE 2

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God.

IN the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

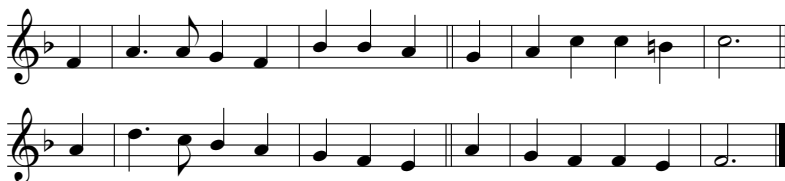
Enough for him, whom Cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breastful of milk
And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him,
Give my heart.

Words, CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
Music, HAROLD DARKE
Oxford University Press

HYMN

¶ **Sung by all, standing.**

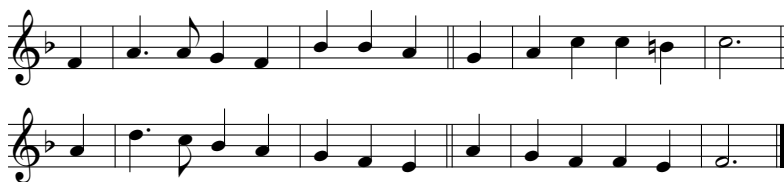


WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

‘Fear not,’ said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.’

‘To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:’

¶ **The hymn continues overleaf.**



‘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.**

EIGHTH LESSON

READER: THE VICE PROVOST

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

MATTHEW 2

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

WHEN He is King we will give him the Kings' gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
Beautiful robes," said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When He is King they will clothe Him in grave-sheets,
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary,
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close-huddled oxen to keep Him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

BETHLEHEM DOWN
Words, BRUCE BLUNT
Music, PETER WARLOCK
Boosey & Hawkes

CAROL

DING! dong! merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riven 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, JEHAN TABOUROT
arranged, MACK WILBERG & PETER STEVENS
Oxford University Press

¶ All stand.

NINTH LESSON

READER: THE PROVOST

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

JOHN I

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: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

HYMN

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



O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of Angels.
*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created.
*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

¶ **The hymn continues overleaf.**



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, DAVID WILLCOCKS
Oxford University Press

¶ **All remain standing.**

COLLECT AND BLESSING

Dean The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

Dean Let us pray.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end.

All Amen.

Dean

CHRIST, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, 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.

HYMN

♪ Sung by all, standing.



HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
*Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*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-BARTHOLDY

Descant, PHILIP LEDGER

Oxford University Press

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

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

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

J. S. BACH

¶ **Please turn over.**

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

from La Nativité du Seigneur
Dieu parmi nous

MESSIAEN

¶ When the processions have left, members of the congregation may quietly follow them from the building.



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

¶ A recording of *This Endernight* will be available to download through the Apple iTunes Store® immediately following this service. It will be sung again in Chapel at Matins on Sunday 22 January 2017 when the composer, Michael Berkeley, will give the address.

DEAN
THE REVEREND DR STEPHEN CHERRY

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC
DR STEPHEN CLEOBURY

CHAPLAIN
THE REVEREND ANDREW HAMMOND

ORGAN SCHOLAR
RICHARD GOWERS

DEAN'S VERGER
IAN GRIFFITHS



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The next chorister auditions are on Saturday 21 January 2017.