

CAROLS FROM  
KING'S

Sunday 11 December, 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



**BARITONE**

Gareth Brynmor John

**'CELLO**

Natalie Clein OBE

**PRODUCER**

Dr James Whitbourn

**DIRECTOR**

Ian Russell

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**

Chris Loughlin

**B B C STUDIOS**

## WELCOME *from* THE DEAN

**T**HANK 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.

The programme will be broadcast on BBC Two on Christmas Eve, and repeated there on Christmas Day. Please check TV schedules nearer then for precise transmission times.

To help make this a wonderful occasion for us all, I ask you, please, to:

- ✦ *Follow the directions to sit and stand as you are able. If you need any assistance when in Chapel, please quietly attract the attention of one of our Chapel Clerks;*
- ✦ *Ensure that your phone is turned off and refrain from photography, videography or any other form of recording;*
- ✦ *Place your offering 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.*

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry *Dean*

## CONDITIONS *of* ATTENDANCE

**P**LEASE 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

§ *All stand.*

## HYMN

§ *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.*

*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*  
*verse 6 arr. David Willcocks KC*

## BIDDING

Dean            WE GATHER today to make this Chapel glad with our carols of praise, and to tell the Christmas story.

It is a story of light in the darkness; a story of the gift of love; a story of the promise of peace. It is a story which invites us to be people of good will and hope.

As we prepare to tell that story afresh, let us remember before God the vulnerable and the poor; all who are cold and hungry; the abused, the exploited and the oppressed; the sick and the bereaved. And let us pray too for all who are far from home, and all who have no home.

Finally let us pray for ourselves, that we may hear the message of the angels, take it to heart, and rejoice.

§    *All sit.*



## CAROL

DING! dong! merrily on high  
in heav'n the bells are ringing:  
ding! dong! verily the sky  
is riv'n with angel-singing.

*Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*

*Glory to God in the highest!*

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!*

*George Ratcliffe Woodward*

Traditional French  
arr. *David Willcocks* κC  
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.

Isaiah 9.2, 6–7

## CAROL

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 clerkès finden  
Written in their book.

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

Blessed be the time  
That apple taken was.  
Therefore we moun singen:

*Deo gratias!*

*Thanks be to God!*

English Traditional

*Peter Warlock*  
Oxford University Press

## 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 the 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

## SECOND READING

§ *The reading is an extract from Denise Levertov's poem Annunciation.*

from 'Annunciation'  
*Denise Levertov*  
New Directions Publishing

## CAROL

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: &c.*

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: &c.*

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: &c.*

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: &c.*

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: &c.*

The next good joy that Mary had,  
it was the joy of sev'n;  
to see her own son, Jesus Christ,  
to wear the crown of heav'n:

*To wear the crown of heav'n, good man: &c.*

Traditional English

Traditional English  
arr. *Stephen Cleobury* KC  
Oxford University Press

§ *All stand.*

## CAROL



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.



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.*

## 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 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, 3-7

## 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 forever, 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.*

*William James Kirkpatrick*  
*arr. Philip Ledger* ⌘  
Oxford University Press

## 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

## FOURTH 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.

Luke 2.8–16

## 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 our Saviour for to be,  
and the first tree in the greenwood, 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 English

Traditional English

arr. *John Rutter*

Oxford University Press

# HYMN

§ *All stand.*



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.*

**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* ⌘  
Oxford University Press

§ *All sit.*



## FIFTH READING

§ *The reading is U.A. Fanthorpe's poem BC–AD.*

'BC–AD'  
*U.A. Fanthorpe*  
Enitharmon Editions

## CAROL

STILL, still, still,  
the child is sleeping still!  
As Mary holds him to her breast  
singing gently, bringing rest,  
still, still, still,  
the child is sleeping still!

Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
my little baby, sleep!  
The angels sing and tell the story  
of the child who comes in glory,  
sleep, sleep, sleep,  
my little baby, sleep!

Joy, joy, joy,  
our hearts are filled with joy!  
The Lord has come from heav'n above us  
to this world to guide and love us.  
Joy, joy, joy,  
our hearts are filled with joy.

Traditional Austrian  
trans. *Bob Chilcott* KC

Traditional Austrian  
arr. *Bob Chilcott* KC  
Oxford University Press

## SIXTH READING

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

**N**OW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to 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, enquired 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.

Matthew 2.1-11

## CAROL

§ *The italicised text is sung simultaneously with the roman text.*

THREE KINGS from Persian lands afar  
To Jordan follow the pointing star:  
And this the quest of the travellers three,  
Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.  
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;  
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.  
*How brightly shines the morning star!  
With grace and truth from heaven afar  
Our Jesse tree now bloweth.*

The star shines out with a steadfast ray;  
The kings to Bethlehem make their way,  
And there in worship they bend the knee,  
As Mary's child in her lap they see;  
Their royal gifts they show to the King;  
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.  
*Of Jacob's stem and David's line,  
For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine,  
My soul with love o'erfloweth.*

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem  
The Kings are travelling, travel with them!  
The star of mercy, the star of grace,  
Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.  
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;  
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

*Thy word, Jesu, Inly feeds us,  
Rightly leads us, Life bestowing.  
Praise, O praise such love o'erflowing.*

*Peter Cornelius & Philipp Nicolai*  
trans. *Herbert Newell Bate*

*Peter Cornelius*  
arr. *Ivor Atkins*

## SEVENTH READING

§ *All stand.*

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.

John 1.1–14

§ *All sit.*

## CAROL

O RADIANT DAWN,  
splendour of eternal light,  
sun of justice:  
come, shine on those who dwell in darkness and the  
shadow of death.  
Isaiah had prophesied,  
‘The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light;  
upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a light has shone.’  
Amen.

*Liber Usualis*  
Isaiah 9.2

*James MacMillan*  
Boosey & Hawkes

## 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 him to dwell.

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

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

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



COME ALL you worthy gentlemen  
That may be standing by.  
Christ our blessed Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day.  
The blessed virgin Mary  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
*O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!*

Christ our blessed Saviour  
Now in the manger lay;  
He's lying in the manger,  
While the oxen fed on hay.  
The blessed Virgin Mary  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
*O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!*

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.

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

God bless the ruler of this house,  
And long on may he reign,  
Many happy Christmases  
He live to see again!  
God bless our generation,  
Who live both far and near;  
*And we wish them a happy, a happy New Year!*

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

*Oh we wish you a happy, a happy New Year.*  
Both now and evermore, Amen.

Traditional English

*Ralph Vaughan Williams*  
Stainer & Bell Ltd

§ *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.**

§    *All remain standing.*

## 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

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

§ *All remain standing during the organ voluntary.*

Vom Himmel hoch,

da komm ich her BWV 606

*Johann Sebastian Bach*

Bärenreiter Verlag

§ *Please wait quietly and patiently for announcements concerning re-takes.*

*It is imperative that people do not put on or take off coats, or leave, at this point.*

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

§ *Thank you for joining us for this service; please leave the College through the main gate onto King's Parade.*

\* \* \*

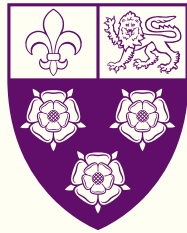
## JOIN THE CHOIR

WE ARE RECRUITING boys in years 2–4 at school who have a love of music and a desire to learn. If you know a boy who loves singing, please get in touch with us for an informal discussion about becoming a Chorister at King's.

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

IF YOU ARE considering a Choral or Organ Scholarship to King's College, please get in touch with Daniel Hyde, Director of Music, for an informal discussion.

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



KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE  
MMXXII