



The Chapel of Selwyn College, Cambridge

LESSONS & CAROLS FOR CHRISTMAS 2022



THURSDAY 1st DECEMBER at 6:45pm
SUNDAY 4th DECEMBER at 6:00pm
TUESDAY 6th DECEMBER at 7:00pm

This year, there are two collections:

Money collected after the service as people leave will be sent to the **Cambridge Churches Homeless Project** (registered charity no. 1174768). CCHP is an organisation of two churches and a synagogue who have been working since 2013 to offer practical care and support to homeless people in Cambridge over the winter. They are a key partner in Crossways night shelter, and are always looking for more volunteers, welcoming students. Do ask your chaplain if you'd like to know more!

Leaving college with food left over in your kitchens? You are also invited to bring unopened (and in date) tins or packets to be passed on to **Cambridge City Foodbank**, providing emergency food provisions to those in crisis (registered charity no. 1149883). The collecting boxes in the antechapel will remain in place until Friday 9th December.

Cover image: The Nativity by Lorenzo Lotto (c1480-c1557)

Organ music before the services

played by Adam Field ARCO, Percy Young Senior Organ Scholar

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme (BWV 645) – J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

In dulci jubilo (BuxWV 197) – Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1707)

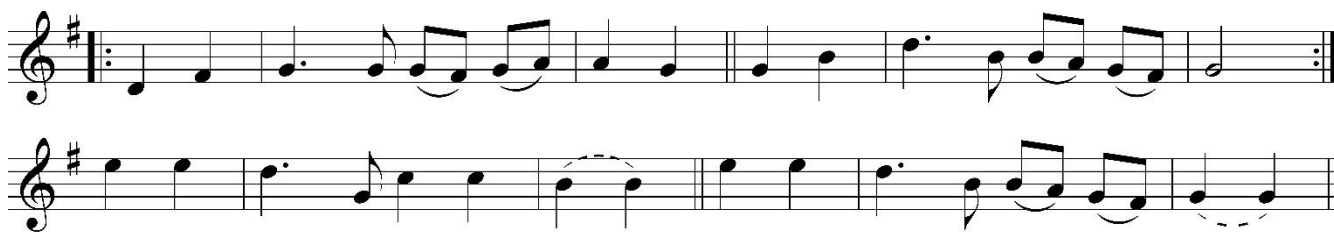
Carol – Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen – Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

God rest ye merry, gentlemen – William Lloyd Webber (1914-1982)

Please stand when the bell rings.

CAROL Once in Royal David's City



- 1 Solo** 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.
- 2 All** 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.
- 3** 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.
- 4** 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;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

words: Mrs C. F. Alexander (1818-1895)
music: IRBY, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Please remain standing.

THE BIDDING PRAYER

Dean Beloved in Christ, as we enter, eager and expectant, into this season of Advent, looking forward to the birth of the Christ child, and as we await the great festival of Christmas, let us prepare ourselves so that we may be shown its true meaning.

Let us hear, in lessons from Holy Scripture, how the prophets of Israel foretold that God would visit and redeem his waiting people. Let us rejoice, in our carols and hymns, that the good purpose of God is being mightily fulfilled. Let us celebrate the promise that our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, will bring all people and all things into the glory of God's eternal kingdom.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity within the Church he came to build, in our nation, in this University and City of Cambridge, and in this College founded to the perpetuation of the name and work of Bishop George Augustus Selwyn:

And let us at this time remember in Christ's name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and all who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the loving kindness of God.

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-one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom 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:

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
 Forever 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.

Please sit.



Journey to Bethlehem – Byzantine mosaic in Chora Church, Istanbul (c1320)

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st SUNDAY 4th TUESDAY 6th	Carol of the bells & Ding dong – arr. Wood Adam lay ybounden – Boris Ord In the bleak midwinter – Harold Darke
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THURSDAY 1st
Carol of the bells

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say
Throw cares away.

Christmas is here
Bringing good cheer
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.

Ding, dong, ding dong,
This is their song,
With joyful ring,
All carolling.

One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From everywhere
Filling the air.

O how they pound,
Rising their sound
O'er hill and dale
Telling their tale,

Gaily they ring
While people sing
song of good cheer,
Christmas is here.

On, on they send,
On without end
Their joyful tone
To every home.

Ukrainian traditional song *Shchedryk*
words: tr. Peter Wilhousky (1902-1978)
music: Mykola Leontovych (1877-1921)

Ding dong merrily on high

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, you ringers;
may you beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, you singers:
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

words: G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)
music: 16thC French melody
arr. Charles Wood (SE 1888)

SUNDAY 4th

Adam lay ybounden

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 heaven's queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was!
Therefore we may singen
Deo gratias!
(*Thanks be to God!*)

words: Anon. English 15thC
music: Boris Ord (1897-1961)

TUESDAY 6th

In the bleak midwinter

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 (1830-1894)
music: Harold Darke (1888-1976)

Please turn the page quietly.

FIRST LESSON

read by Alice Curtis Rouse, Selwyn postgraduate student, Thursday
Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn, Sunday
Sam Davies, Selwyn Major Gifts and Legacies Manager, Tuesday

The Prophet proclaims the good news to a people in exile. (Isaiah 40: 1-8)

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the LORD's hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the LORD bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st	A tender shoot – Kerensa Briggs
	SUNDAY 4th	A spotless rose – Herbert Howells
	TUESDAY 6th	A Virgin most pure – arr. Charles Wood

THURSDAY 1st

A tender shoot

A tender shoot hath started
Up from a root of grace
As ancient seers imparted
From Jesse's holy race
It blooms without a blight
It blooms without a blight
Blooms in the cold bleak winter
Turning our darkness into light.

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

words: German 15thC, from Isaiah, tr. W. Bartholomew (1793-1867)
music: Kerensa Briggs (b. 1991)

SUNDAY 4th

A spotless rose

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 Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

words: German 15thC, from Isaiah,
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)
music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

TUESDAY 6th

A Virgin most pure

1 A virgin most pure,
as the Prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby,
as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer
from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression
had wrapped us in.
*Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour
was born on this tide.*

2 But, when they had entered
the city so fair
A number of people
so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary,
whose substance was small,
Could get in the Inn there
no lodging at all. *Aye and...*

3 At Bethlehem city in Jewry
a City there was
Where Joseph and Mary
together did pass,
And there to be taxed,
with many one more,
For Cæsar commanded
the same should be so. *Aye and...*

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

words: traditional English
music: traditional English
arr. Charles Wood (SE1888)

Please turn the page quietly.

SECOND LESSON

read by Stefan Wilkinson-Hill, Selwyn undergraduate student, Thursday
 Kevin Sargent, Selwyn Deputy Head Porter, Sunday
 Patrick Coker, Selwyn postgraduate student, Tuesday

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour. (Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7)

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.

Please stand.

CAROL God rest you merry, gentlemen



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| 1 God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
<i>O tidings of comfort and joy,</i>
<i>comfort and joy,</i>
<i>O tidings of comfort and joy.</i> | 2 From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:
<i>O tidings of comfort and joy,</i>
<i>comfort and joy,</i>
<i>O tidings of comfort and joy.</i> |
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3 The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
This blessed Babe to find: *O tidings ...*

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

words: traditional English
music: GOD REST YE,
arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Please sit.

THIRD LESSON

read by Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn, Thursday
Janet O'Sullivan, Vice-Master of Selwyn, Sunday
Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn, Tuesday

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown. (Isaiah 11: 1-9)

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.

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st SUNDAY 4th TUESDAY 6th	Cherry Tree Carol – arr. Sarah MacDonald A Virgin most pure – arr. Charles Wood I wonder as I wander – arr. Andrew Carter
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THURSDAY 1st

The Cherry Tree Carol

(first performance)

Joseph was an old man,
and an old man was he,
When he married Mary
in the land of Galilee.

And as they were walking
through an orchard so good,
Where were cherries and berries,
so red as any blood.

O then bespoke Mary,
with words both meek and mild:
'Pluck me one cherry, Joseph;
for that I am with child.'

'Go to the tree then, Mary,
and it shall bow to thee,
And the highest branch of all
shall bow to Mary's knee.'

Then bowed down the tallest tree;
it bent to Mary's hand;
Then she cried: 'See, Joseph,
I have cherries at command.'

Joseph was an old man,
and an old man was he,
When he married Mary
in the land of Galilee.

words and music: traditional English
arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

SUNDAY 4th

A Virgin most pure

1 A virgin most pure,
as the Prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby,
as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer
from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression
had wrapped us in.
*Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour
was born on this tide.*

2 But, when they had entered
the city so fair
A number of people
so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary,
whose substance was small,
Could get in the Inn there
no lodging at all.
*Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour
was born on this tide.*

3 At Bethlehem city in Jewry
a City there was
Where Joseph and Mary
together did pass,
And there to be taxed,
with many one more,
For Cæsar commanded
the same should be so.
*Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour
was born on this tide.*

4 Then were they constrained
in a stable to lie,
Where horses and asses
they used for to tie;
Their lodging so simple
they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning
our Saviour was born!
*Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour
was born on this tide.*

words: traditional English
music: traditional English
arr. Charles Wood (SE1888)

TUESDAY 6th
I wonder as I wander

I wonder as I wander
out under the sky,
How Jesus the Saviour
did come for to die.
For poor ord'n'ry people
like you and like I...
I wonder as I wander
out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus
'twas in a cow's stall,
With wise men and farmers
and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven
a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages
it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted
for any wee thing,
A star in the sky,
or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels
in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it,
'cause he was the King.

words and melody Anonymous,
collected in Appalachia in 1934
music: arr. Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

Please turn the page quietly.

FOURTH LESSON

read by Catherine Prior, Newnham undergraduate student, Thursday
Alison Rose, Principal of Newnham, Sunday
Chris Connop, Selwyn alumnus (SE 1965), Tuesday

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary. (St Luke 1: 26-35, 38)

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.

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st	The angel Gabriel – arr. Sarah MacDonald
	SUNDAY 4th	I syng of a mayden – Kathleen Allan
	TUESDAY 6th	A spotless rose – Herbert Howells

THURSDAY 1st
The angel Gabriel

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
“All hail,” said he “thou lowly maiden, Mary”
“Most highly favoured Lady.” Gloria! *Ave Maria*.

“For known, a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee.”
“Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,”
“Most highly favoured Lady.” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said.
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.”
“Most highly favoured Lady.” Gloria! *Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.*

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
“most highly favoured Lady.” Gloria!

words and music: traditional Basque carol
arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

SUNDAY 4th
I syng of a mayden

I syng of a mayden
That is makeles,
king of alle kings
to here sone che chees.

He cam also stille
Ther his moder was
As dew in Aprylle,
That fallyt on the gras.

He cam also stille
To his modres bowr
As dew in Aprylle,
That fallyt on the flowr.

He cam also stille
Ther his moder lay
As dew in Aprylle,
That fallyt on the spray.

Moder & mayden
Was nevere noon but she:
Well may swich a lady
Godes moder be.

Angelus ad virginem,
Subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
Demulcens, inquit “Ave!”
*The angel came to the Virgin,
entering secretly into her room;
calming the Virgin’s fear,
he said, “Hail!”*

Eia Mater Domini,
Quae pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini
Cum Christum genuisti!

*Hail, Mother of our Lord,
who brought peace back
to angels and men
when you bore Christ!*

words: Anonymous 15th English
music: Kathleen Allan (b. 1989)

TUESDAY 6th

A spotless rose

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 Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

words: German 15thC, from Isaiah,
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)
music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

FIFTH LESSON

read by Jack Heald, Selwyn undergraduate student, Thursday
Martin Pierce, former Bursar of Selwyn, Sunday
Sohini Pawar, Selwyn alumna (SE 2014), Tuesday

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus. (St Luke 2: 1-7)

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Ceasar 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 Judea, 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.

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st	Away in a manger – arr. Willcocks
	SUNDAY 4th	Little Road to Bethlehem – Michael Head
	TUESDAY 6th	O magnum mysterium – Nicholas White

THURSDAY 1st

Away in a manger

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

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

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

words: Anonymous 19thC
melody: W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

SUNDAY 4th

The Little Road to Bethlehem

As I walked down the road
at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward
one by one.
I heard a sheepbell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem

Beside an open door as I drew nigh,
I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby.
She sang about the lambs
at close of day,
And rocked her tiny King
among the hay.

Across the air
the silver sheepbells rang.
"The lambs are coming home,"
sweet Mary sang.
"Your star of gold, your star
of gold is shining in the sky.
So sleep, my little King, go lullaby."

As I walked down the road
at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward
one by one.
I heard a sheepbell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem.

words: Margaret Rose (1888-1948)
music: Michael Head (1900-1976)

Please turn the page quietly.

TUESDAY 6th

O magnum mysterium

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut Animalia viderent

Dominum natum, iacentem in praeseptio!

Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare

Dominum Iesum Christum. Alleluia!

*O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see
the newborn Lord, lying in a manger!
Blessed is the virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
the Lord, Jesus Christ. Alleluia!*

words: Matins Respond for Christmas

music: Nicholas White (b. 1967)

SIXTH LESSON

read by Sarah MacDonald, Selwyn Director of Music, Thursday
Thorsten Wahl, Selwyn Research Fellow, Sunday
Sam Mikkelsen, Selwyn alumnus (SE 2007), Tuesday

The shepherds go to the manger. (St Luke 2: 8-20)

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. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Please stand.

CAROL O little town of Bethlehem



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|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 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.</p> | <p>2 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.</p> |
| <p>3 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.</p> | |
| <p>4 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.</p> | |

words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
music: FOREST GREEN, descant: Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)

Please sit.

SEVENTH LESSON

read by Sherwood Cheung, Selwyn undergraduate student, Thursday
 Sheila Scarlett, Selwyn Master's & Bursar's Assistant, Sunday
 Rosalind Cooper, Newnham undergraduate student, Tuesday

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus. (St Matthew 2: 1-12)

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea 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 Judea: 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.

CHOIR	THURSDAY 1st	In the bleak midwinter – Harold Darke
	SUNDAY 4th	Torches – John Joubert
	TUESDAY 6th	Brightest and best – Sarah Rimkus

THURSDAY 1st

In the bleak midwinter

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 (1830-1894)

music: Harold Darke (1888-1976)

SUNDAY 4th

Torches

Torches, torches,
run with torches
All the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born
and now lies sleeping;
Come and sing
your song to him!

Torches, torches,
run with torches
All the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and
now lies sleeping;
Come and sing
your song to him!

*Ah, Roro, Roro, my baby,
Ah, Roro, my love, Roro;
Sleep you well,
my heart's own darling,
While we sing you our Rorro.*

Sing, my friends,
and make you merry,
Joy and mirth and joy again;
Lo, he lives,
the King of heaven
Now and evermore.
Amen.

words: traditional Galician
tr. J. B. Trend (1887-1958)
music: John Joubert (1927-2019)

Please turn the page quietly.

TUESDAY 6th

Brightest and best

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning;
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star in the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all! *Brightest and best...*

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. *Brightest and best...*

words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)
music: Sarah Rimkus (b. 1990)

Please stand.

**During the singing of the next carol,
the congregation's candles will be lit.
Please take special care, and beware dripping wax.**

If in doubt, blow it out.

CAROL O come, all ye faithful



- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 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:
<i>O come, let us adore him, (3x)</i>
<i>Christ the Lord.</i> | 2 God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not
The Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
<i>Refrain</i> |
| 3 See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh
With lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps: <i>Refrain.</i> | |
| 4 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? <i>Refrain.</i> | |
| 5 Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest: <i>Refrain.</i> | |

words: Latin probably 13thC, trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)
music: ADESTE FIDELES, descant by Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

Please remain standing.

EIGHTH LESSON

read by The Dean of Chapel

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation. (St John 1: 1-14)

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.



The Nativity with Saints Jerome and Leonard – Gerard David (c1460-1523)

CAROL Hark, the herald angels sing



- 1 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!
- 2 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, th' incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel. *Refrain...*
- 3 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. *Refrain...*

words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
music: MENDELSSOHN, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Please remain standing.

THE COLLECTS AND BLESSING

Dean We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord,

All **In the midst of thy temple.**

Dean Let us pray.

Dean 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 Ghost, one God, world without end.

All **Amen.**

Dean Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no-one evil for evil; strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour one another; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Ghost. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

Please remain standing as the choir and ministers leave the chapel.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Toccata in G major (*Douze Pièces nr. 3*) – Théodore Dubois (1837-1924)

Please extinguish your candle before you leave your seat.

*Please join us for mulled wine and mince pies
in the hall after the service.*

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CCLI No. 1460923

These services are being livestreamed at the following links:

Thursday 1st: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sMFqgKtud9A>

Sunday 4th: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=158WJq6VY4Q>

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Thanks are due to all who have supported and contributed to the rich and diverse life of this Chapel over the past year in difficult times. Special thanks to those who have given their time and talents to our carol services and their preparation, especially:

- ❖ The Director of Music, the Organ Scholar, and the chapel choir for preparing and leading the music; and Caille Sugarman-Banaszak, Choir Administrator.
- ❖ Elizabeth Down for livestreaming;
- ❖ All readers;
- ❖ The chapel wardens and ordinands who have staffed these services and given their time to prepare the Chapel for them;
- ❖ The Conference and Catering Department for the mulled wine and mince pies, and the Housekeeping Department for moving all the extra chairs.
- ❖ Rebecca Wilson, Chapel Administrator, for all her assistance

*Arabella Milbank Robinson  
Dean of Chapel & Chaplain*