

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



CAROLS FROM KING'S

Recorded for BBC Television

Sunday 15th December 2019 at 2.30 pm

Welcome to this special service. We are very grateful to you for coming to share with us in this experience which is both an act of worship in its own right and an opportunity to make a television programme that will be enjoyed by many.

In 1954 BBC television first came to the Chapel of King's College, Cambridge to record *A Festival of Lessons and Carols* on film, with the Chapel Choir conducted by Boris Ord. The visit built on and adapted a broadcast tradition which had extended back to 1928 when the BBC first broadcast *A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols*.

The 1954 recording was not a relay of the Christmas Eve service, however. Instead, the service was specially devised for television and was a little shorter than the Christmas Eve service, with just six rather than the traditional nine lessons.

Thus began the newer tradition of *Carols from King's*, now produced by the BBC Studios for BBC Two. It continues to be recorded to complement the live broadcast on Christmas Eve. For this service the readings change from year to year, allowing variety in the way the Christmas narrative is revealed through scripture, poetry and prose.

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry, Dean

Before the service begins, please note the following requests:

- The Director of Music will ask the congregation to join with the Choir in a brief rehearsal of the hymns.
- Members of the congregation are asked to remain seated at the conclusion of the service, in case it is necessary to re-record anything.
- Some of the readers may speak more quietly than would be normal at other Chapel services. This is because the microphones are placed close to the readers to allow a style of reading more suited to the size of room in which most viewers will watch the service.
- To a television 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.
- Please double-check that your mobile phone is turned off. The same applies to watches or other devices which are likely to be heard by sensitive microphones.
- 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.

For many viewers, *Carols from King's*, with a solo chorister singing 'Once in Royal David's City', signals the beginning of Christmas. The BBC is delighted and privileged to return, once again, to the magnificent setting of King's College Chapel to join with the wonderful team here in what is sure to be an occasion to treasure. This year it is an especial pleasure to work with Daniel Hyde as Director of Music. We would also like to express our condolences to the College on the death of Sir Stephen Cleobury, and remember his contribution over so many years with deep gratitude.

The programme will be broadcast on BBC Two on Christmas Eve.

Hugh Faupel
Executive Producer

CONDITIONS OF ATTENDANCE AT THIS SERVICE

Please note that your presence here at this recording is taken to mean that you give your consent for the recording of your contribution to be used for transmission on BBC Television, Radio and/or online and/or any medium, such as 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 could you please tell a member of the production team before recording commences. By publication of this notice it will be assumed that all members of the congregation present during recording have given a totally unlimited grant of all rights to their contribution. Thank you.

The images in this order of service are from illuminated manuscripts in the College Library.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

¶ *The congregation will be invited to stand when the Choir is ready in the Sanctuary, so that all may be silent when the hymn starts. All join in singing the last three verses of the hymn.*

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.

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.

Choir

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.

¶ *The congregation is invited to join in from this point.*

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: C. F. Alexander

Music: H. J. Gauntlett; harm. A. H. Mann; desc. Cleobury

¶ *All remain standing.*

BIDDING PRAYER

Dean We gather to celebrate with joy and delight the birth of the Christ-Child, God's gift of love to the world.

The faith we proclaim at Christmas is that God is with us as friend, companion and saviour: a friend who brings the fullness of God's grace into the realities of flesh and blood; a companion who shares our pain and distress, and a saviour who heals our wounds and transforms our fears into hope.

Let us therefore pray:

O God, who became human for our sake in thy Son Jesus Christ, open our ears to hear the message of the angels, our hearts to receive thy love and our hands to offer service to the vulnerable.

All Amen.

¶ *The congregation sits.*

CAROL

Ding-dong, ding:

Ding-a-dong-a-ding: Ding-dong, ding-dong:

Ding-a-dong-ding.

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

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

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

[from the Virgin Mary]

[Christ is born today]

Words and harmony: G. R. Woodward

Melody: Piae Cantiones, 1582

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 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 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.

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.'

Words and music: Sussex Carol arr. Vaughan Williams

FIRST READING

¶ read by *Perveez Mody, Fellow.*

In his 'Paradise Lost', John Milton traces the need for human redemption to the Garden of Eden.

Out of the fertile ground he caused to grow
All trees of noblest kind for sight, smell, taste;
And all amid them stood the Tree of Life,
High eminent, blooming ambrosial fruit
Of vegetable gold; and next to Life,
Our death, the Tree of Knowledge, grew fast by,
Knowledge of good bought dear by knowing ill.

Paradise Lost IV. 72–80

CAROL

This is the truth sent from above,
the truth of God, the God of love;
therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate
is that God did man create;
the next thing which to you I'll tell:
woman was made with man to dwell.

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

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

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

Words and music: Herefordshire Carol arr. Vaughan Williams & C. Robinson

CAROL

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.

Words: anon., Collection of Joshua Smith, New Hampshire

Music: Elizabeth Poston

SECOND READING

¶ *read by Danny Martin, undergraduate student.*

The Angel Gabriel brings to Mary good news for all.

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, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible.

And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

Luke 1.26–38

CAROL

A maiden most gentle and tender we sing:
of Mary the mother of Jesus our King
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

How blessed is the birth of her heavenly child,
who came to redeem us in Mary so mild.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

The archangel Gabriel foretold by his call
the Lord of creation and Saviour of all.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Three kings came to worship with gifts rich and rare,
and marvelled in awe at the babe in her care
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Rejoice and be glad at this Christmas we pray;
sing praise to the Saviour sing endlessly
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Words: paraphrase from the Venerable Bede

Music: Andrew Carter

CAROL

Rejoice, O virgin Mary,
full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls.

Words: The Orthodox Liturgy, sung in Russian

Music: Pärt

Commissioned for the 1990 Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols.

THIRD READING

¶ *read by Catherine Bevilacqua, graduate student.*

The Birth of Jesus.

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God.

Luke 2.1–7

CAROL

Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour,
which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign to you: ye
shall find the babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in
a manger.

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

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

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

CAROL

Ding dong! merrily on high
in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
is riv'n 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: G. R. Woodward

Music: 16th century French, arr. Willcocks

¶ *Please stand.*

CONGREGATIONAL 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!

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.

¶ *Please sit.*

FOURTH READING

¶ *read by Sam Carter, undergraduate student.*

The poet Patrick Carey imagines the Christ-child in the manger.

Look, how he shakes for cold!
How pale his lips are grown!
Wherein his limbs to fold
Yet mantle has he none.
His pretty feet and hands
(Of late more pure and white
Than is the snow
That pains them so)
Have lost their candour quite.
His lips are blue
(Where roses grew),
He's frozen everywhere:
All th' heat he has
Joseph, alas,
Gives in a groan; or Mary in a tear.

CAROL

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 called 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 called by his name.
Little Lamb, God bless thee!
Little Lamb, God bless thee!

Words: Blake

Music: Tavener

CAROL

Alleluia.

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

Alleluia.

For in that rose contained was
heaven and earth in little space;

Res miranda.

By that rose we may well see
that he is God in Persons three,

Pari forma.

Alleluia.

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis Deo:

Gaudeamus.

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

Alleluia.

Words: Anon. c.1420

Music: Maconchy

¶ *Please stand.*

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

¶ *Sung by all, standing.*

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
for Jesus Christ our Saviour
was born upon this day,
to save us all from Satan's power
when we were gone astray:

O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
a blessèd angel came,
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same,
how that in Bethlehem was born:
the Son of God by name:

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoicèd much in mind,
and left their flocks a-feeding
in tempest, storm, and wind,
and went to Bethlehem straightway
this blessèd Babe to find:

But when to Bethlehem they came,
whereat this infant lay,
they found him in a manger,
where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary kneeling
unto the Lord did pray:

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 others doth deface:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Words and music: Engl. trad. arr. Willcocks

¶ *Please sit.*

FIFTH READING

¶ *read by Chloe Bayliss, undergraduate student.*

The shepherds visit the holy family.

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.

Thanks be to God.

Luke 2.8–20

CAROL

Angels, from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye who sang Creation's story
now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
yonder shines the Infant Light.

Sages, leave your contemplations;
brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the Great Desire of Nations;
ye have seen his natal star.

Saints, before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear.

Though an infant now we view him,
he shall fill his Father's throne,
gather all the nations to him;
every knee shall then bow down.

Words: J. Montgomery

Music: French traditional, arr. R. Jacques

CAROL

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
thy Father's purpose thou hast fulfilled;
thou cam'st from heav'n to mortal ken,
equal to be with us poor men,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
with joy thou hast the whole world filled;
thou camest here from heav'n's domain,
to bring men comfort in our pain,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
in thee Love's beauties are all distilled;
then light in us thy love's bright flame,
that we may give thee back the same,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
help us to do as thou hast willed.
Lo, all we have belongs to thee!
Ah, keep us in our fealty!
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

Words: transl from German original by P. Dearmer

Music: melody by Scheidt, harm. Bach

SIXTH READING

¶ *read by the Provost.*

King Herod is troubled by talk of a new King of the Jews.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea 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. 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.

Thanks be to God.

Matthew 2.1–3; 7–8

CAROL

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully, lullay.
Lully, thou little tiny child,
lully, lulla, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do
for to preserve this day?
This poor youngling for whom we sing,
by, by, lully, lullay!

Herod the king, in his raging,
charged he hath this day
his men of might in his own sight
all children young to slay.

That woe is me, poor child, for thee!
And ever mourn and say
for thy parting nor say nor sing,
by, by, lully, lullay.

Text: Coventry Carol 15th C. English

Music: Leighton

SEVENTH READING

¶ *read by Priti Mohandas, graduate student.*

Ruth Padel's poem 'Tidings' wonders how Robin, a homeless man in London, might hear the Christmas story today.

Tell it how you like it, it comes to the same thing: a baby, displaced parents and their midnight visitors from opposite walks of life.

Shepherds but also kings, the not-so-wise wise men who brought rich gifts and triggered a massacre.

All the children of Bethlehem and the coasts thereof. The family became refugees, seeking asylum.

Robin, listen closely in your sleep.

This touches you, doesn't it? Christmas is children, gift-giving, persecution - and lost sheep.

The Christmas sun is rising like rubbed gold on hemmed-in Bethlehem

but Robin is free to move.

The snow has stopped.

He has the freedom of the night

to choose. To follow his star

his fox

into the light.

From Tidings: A Christmas Journey

CAROL

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
it is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
here come the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger;
in all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, he guardeth us from danger;
behold your King, before the lowly bend;
behold your King, before the lowly bend!

Words: J. S. Dwight

Music: A. Adam

¶ *All stand.*

EIGHTH READING

¶ *read by Joseph Vambe, undergraduate student.*

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

John 1.1–14

¶ *All remain standing. During the motet the Dean processes to the High Altar*

MOTET

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum
natum, jacentem in praeseptio.
O beata virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare Dominum
Jesum Christum. Alleluia.

*O great mystery and
wondrous sign, that the animals
should see the Lord born,
lying in a manger. Blessed is the
Virgin, whose womb was counted
worthy to bear the Lord Christ.
Alleluia.*

Words: Responsory for Christmas Day.

Music: Victoria

BLESSING

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 while the Choir sings Sir Stephen Cleobury's arrangement of Away in a manger, as a thankful tribute to Stephen's tireless work as Director of Music here since 1982 and in piam memoriam.*

MOTET

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.

Words: anon.

Music: W. J. Kirkpatrick, arr. Cleobury

CONGREGATIONAL 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.

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.

Words and music: J. F. Wade, arr. Willcocks

¶ *All remain standing during the short organ voluntary:*

Vom Himmel hoch, da komm' ich her BWV 606
from Das Orgelbüchlein

J. S. Bach

¶ *All sit with the Choir until details of any necessary re-takes are announced. When these have been completed all stand as the Choir and clergy depart. Thank you for helping us with this service today.*

Dean

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry

Director of Music

Daniel Hyde

Chaplain

The Revd Andrew Hammond

Organ Scholar

Donal McCann

Dean's Verger

Ian Griffiths

For the BBC

Producer

James Whitbourn

Director

Pamela Hossick

Executive Producer

Hugh Faupel