

Cover design Ian Stewart

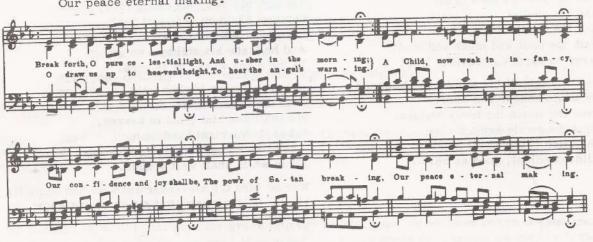
ORGAN MUSIC before the Carol Service

Chorale Preludes

In dulci jubilo Bach
Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen Brahms
Prelude on 'Once in Royal David's City' C P Cowell
Advent and Christmas Preludes from the "Orgelbüchlein" Bach

All stand as the Minister enters and sing this Introit

Break forth, O pure celestial light,
And usher in the morning;
O draw us up to heaven's height,
To hear the angel's warning.
A Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.



JSBach from the Christmas Oratorio 1734

HYMN All: Once in Royal David's City

[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.

[All] 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 Mrs C FAlexander 1818-95 Music HJGauntlett 1805-76 arranged AH Mann

All remain standing for THE BIDDING

All sit for THE FIRST LESSON The Angel Gabriel visits the Blessed Virgin Mary Luke 1, 26-33 and 38 read by a Member of the Choir

CAROL Choir:

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.

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen, And Io, io, io, 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.

Tune Branle de l'Offical from Arbeau's Orchesographie 1588 harmonized by Charles Wood Words Revd GRWoodward

All stand and say together
THE COLLECT OF THE ANNUNCIATION

We beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought into the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN All: See, amid the winter's snow

See, amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below, See, the Lamb of God appears, Promised from eternal years.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn....

[All unbroken voices]
Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today:
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
[All] Hail, thou ever-blessed morn....

[All broken voices]
As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth.
[All] Hail, thou ever-blessed morn....

[All unbroken voices]
Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
[All] Hail, thou ever-blessed morn....

[All] Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In thy sweet humility.
Hail, thou ever-blessed morn....

Words Edward Caswall 1814-78 Music John Goss 1800-80

All sit for
THE SECOND LESSON
St Luke tells of Christ's holy birth
Luke 2, 1-7 read by a member of the Staff of Charterhouse

CAROL Choir:

In dulci jubilo
Let us our homage shew;
Our heart's joy reclineth
In praesepio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule!
My heart is sore for Thee.
Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O Puer optime!
My prayer let it reach Thee.
O Princeps gloriae!
Trahe me post Te!

O Patris caritas!
O Nati lenitas!
Deeply were we stained
Per nostra crimina;
But Thou hast for us gained
Coelorum gaudia.
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, where,
If that they be not there?
There are angels singing
Nova cantica.
There the bells are ringing
In Regis curia.
O that we were there!

Music arranged by RLPearsall

All stand and say together THE COLLECT OF ADVENT

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

HYMN All: While Shepherds watched

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.

Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"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; Good will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."

Words Nahum Tate 1652-1715

All sit for THE THIRD LESSON

The shepherds go to the manger Luke 2, 8 - 20 read by a member of Brooke Hall

CAROL Choir :

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 heart full of mirth,
And a manger full 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 1830-94 Music Harold Darke 1888-

All stand and say together
THE COLLECT OF THE NATIVITY

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 as 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, now and ever. Amen.

CAROL All: God rest you merry, gentlemen

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, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our Heav'nly 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:

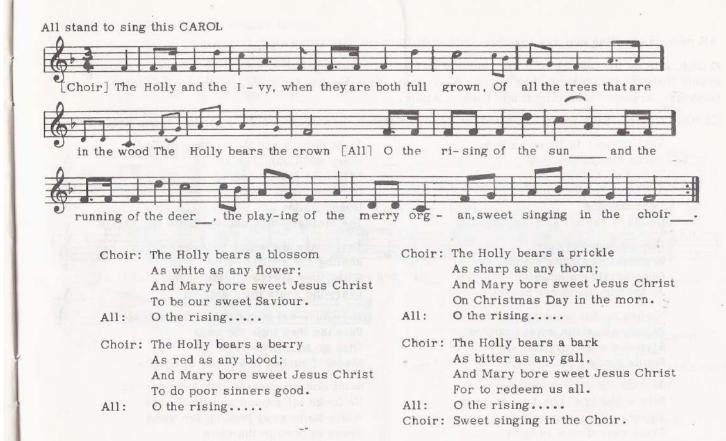
The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed Babe to find:

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:

Traditional Carol

All sit for THE FOURTH LESSON The Wise Men are led by the star to Jesus Matthew 2, 1-12 read by the Head of the School



All remain standing and say together THE COLLECT OF THE EPIPHANY

O God, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, which know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

CAROL Choir: Sant Josep i la mare de Deu [Catalan Tune arranged Pere Jorda: trans Robin Totton]

Sant Josep i la mare de Deu Feren companyia bona Partirem de Nazaret Matinet a la bona hora Dondorondon La Mare canta i el Fillet dorm

Fan a peu tot el cami Reposant hi alguna estona Quan arriben a Betlem Ja tot hom tanca les portes

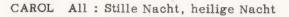
No han trobat posada en lloc Perque els veien massa pobres S'en van a un barraconet Fet de joncs i fet de boga

Sant Josep va a cercar foc Pels voltants d'alla i no en troba Mentre ell es a cercar foc Jesus neix dintre la cova Saint Joseph and the mother of God
Were good companions
Let us go from Nazareth
In the morning early
Dondorondon
The Mother sings and the little boy sleeps

They make the whole journey on foot Resting for a little while When they arrive at Bethlehem Everyone shuts the doors

They have not found room at any inn Because they look too poor They go to a little shed Made of rushes and made of boughs

Saint Joseph goes to look for firewood He looks all around and finds none While he is away looking for wood Jesus is born in the cave



[Choir] Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute heilige Paar.
Holder Knab im lockigen Haar,
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Silent night, holy night!
All men sleep.
Only the beloved holy parents
Keep lonely vigil.
Fair child with hair in curls
Sleep in heavenly peace.



All kneel and say together THE COLLECT FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Almighty God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and to be born of a pure virgin: Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

CAROL All: The First Nowell

[All] The First Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of an Eastern star,
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went:
Nowell, Nowell....

[Choir] In the still of Christmas night,
Mary lay, her travail done,
Wonder deep in her did burn
As she held her little son.

In the still of night she heard Heaven with sudden voice's ring. How her heart beat as she thought, "Child, who makes the angels sing?"

[All] This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell....

Then entered in those Wise Men three, Full*reverently upon their knee, And offered there, in his prescence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Nowell, Nowell....

[Choir] "Is it you to whom they sing?"
"Hush, dear angels," then she said,
Lying mother-faint and white,
"Lest ye wake him in his bed."

So the angels sang all low:
"Let him sleep and let him play:
Kings and shepherds, priest and mage,
Give him now this little day."

Then she murmured half-asleep,
"Blessed angels, Lo! the boy
Gives to you and all mankind
What he gives to Mary, joy."

[All sing, the organ side leading and the pulpit side following at one bar's distance]

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our Heav'nly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And with his blood mankind hath bought.



All kneel for
A PRAYER FOR SICK CHILDREN
A PRAYER FOR PEACE
THE BLESSING

Organ Music after the Service Fantasia on In Dulci Jubilo : Alla Breve in D major JS Bach A retiring collection will be taken for the Charterhouse-in-Southwark Children's Fund

The LATE EVENING CAROL SERVICES will be held in this Chapel
Tomorrow, Monday, December 10th, at 8.30 pm and again on Tuesday December 11th at 8.30 pm.

You are welcome at these Services, and tickets are not required.

Please enter by the North-East Door, which will be opened at 8.00 pm.

There will be a Collection for Godalming Old People's Welfare Association.