Charterhouse Carol Service 1973
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.

---

J.S. Bach 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 shared 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 F Alexander 1818-95
        Music  H J Gauntlett 1805-76 arranged A H Mann

All remain standing for
THE HIDDING
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 riven with angel singing.
   Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

E’en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And lo, lo, lo, 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’Officiale from Arbeau’s Orchesographie 1588 harmonized by Charles Wood
Words Revd G.R. Woodward

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-blessèd 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-blessèd 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-blessèd 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-blessèd 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-blessèd 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 et O.

O Jesu parvule!
My heart is sore for Thee.
Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O Puer optimus,
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
Novae canticae.
There the bells are ringing
In Regis curia.
O that we were there!

Music arranged by R.L. Pearsall

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.

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

"The 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 stand to sing this CAROL

[Choir] The Holly and the I-vy, when they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood The Holly bears the crown [All] O the rising of the sun and the running of the deer, the playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

Choir: The Holly bears a blossom
As white as any flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
All: O the rising....

Choir: The Holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.
All: O the rising....

Choir: The Holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.
All: O the rising....

Choir: The Holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
All: O the rising....

Choir: Sweet singing in the Choir.
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
Pan a peu tot el camí
Reposant hi alguna estona
Quan arriben a Betlem
Ja tot hom tanca les portes
No han trobat posada en lloc
Perquè 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'allà 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
CAROL All: Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht

[Choir] Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das trauthe heilige Paar,
Holder Knab im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf 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: softly but growing much louder]

Stil-le Nacht, heili-ge Nacht! Hir-ten erst_kund_ge-macht___ Durch der En-gel

Al-le-lu-ia, Tönt es laut bei Fer-ne und Nah: Je-sus der Ret-ter ist da_____

Silent night, holy night!
To shepherds first proclaimed
By the Angels' "Allelulia",
Loud is the song both far and near,
"Jesus the Saviour is here!"

Words Joseph Mohr
Music Franz Xaver Grüber
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, 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 voices 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 presence,
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.

[Organ and brass fanfare, then all sing together]

No—well, No—well, No—well, No—well. Born is the King of Is—ra—el.


[All] A———A———A———A———MEN
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  J S 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.