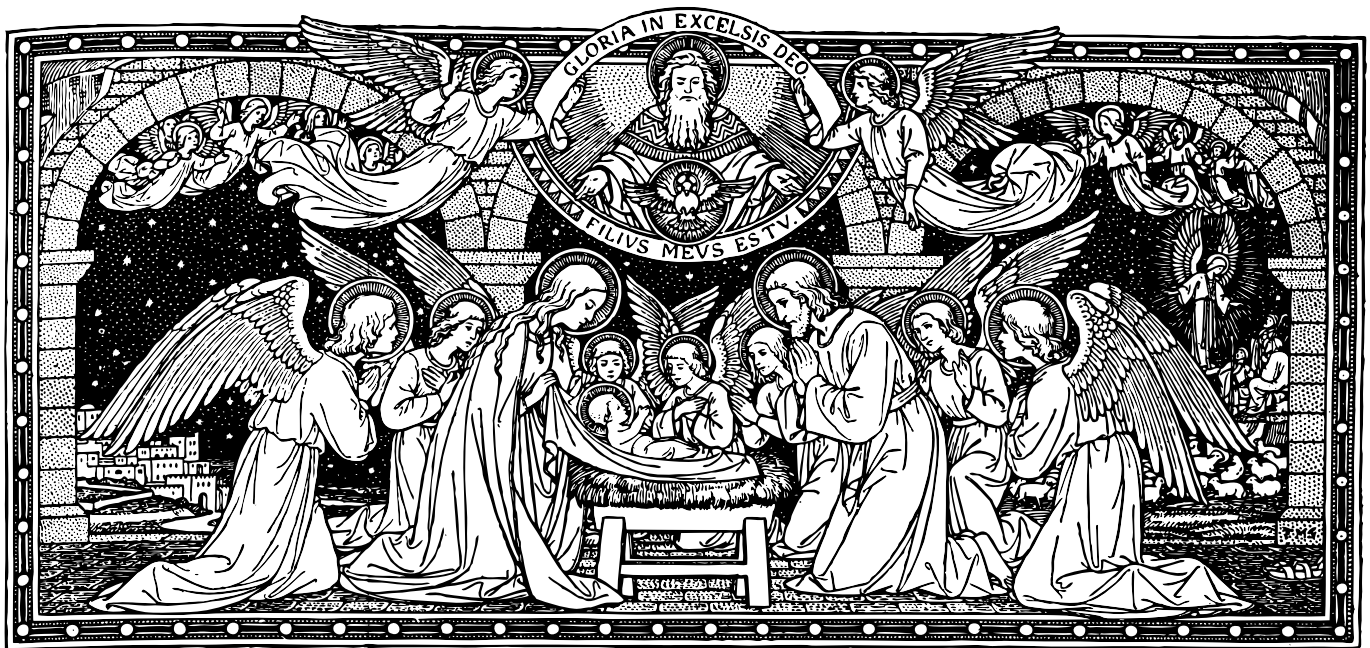


# *The Chapel of Royal Holloway*

## **A Festival of Lessons and Carols**



*Sunday 6th December 2020*

## Introduction

Welcome to the Chapel of Royal Holloway, University of London, for this celebration of Christmas through readings and music.

The year 2020 has been a strange one, and it is no less unusual for us to celebrate Christmas without a congregation. We are pleased that you are able to join us, whether contributing to the service in person or watching online.

We hope that, whatever your beliefs, you will find joy and inspiration in the music and readings this evening, and that in our celebration you may know the light of God's love for you, revealed in the person of Jesus, and be strengthened to share that love with others.

*The Revd Dr Orion Edgar, Anglican Chaplain  
Fr John Dickson, Catholic Chaplain*

## **Organ Music Before the Service**

*played by George Nicholls, Senior Organ Scholar*

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

Kommst du nun, Jesu, vom Himmel herunter, BWV 650 - J.S.Bach (1685-1750)

*The choir and ministers enter.*

## **Hymn: O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in exile lonely here,  
until the Son of God appear:  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell  
Thy people save,  
and give them victory  
o'er the grave:  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou Dayspring,  
from on high,  
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy  
clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows  
put to flight:  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou Key of David,  
come  
and open wide our heav'nly home;  
make safe the way  
that leads on high,  
and close the path to misery:  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come,  
thou Lord of might,  
who to thy tribes,  
on Sinai's height,  
in ancient times didst give the law  
in cloud and majesty and awe:  
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

*Text: John Mason Neale (1818-1866)  
translated from Latin Advent Antiphons*

*Music: adapted from a French Missal  
by Thomas Helmore, Arr. David Willcocks,  
Descant Rupert Gough.*

# Welcome

## Bidding Prayer

*All are invited to join in saying the Lord's Prayer:*

**All    Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.**

## Adam Lay Ybounden

*Peter Warlock (1894–1930)*

*The choir sing*

*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 clerkes finden,  
Written in their book.*

*Ne had the apple taken been,  
The apple taken been,  
Ne had never Our Lady,  
Abeen heaven's queen.*

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

*Text: English, 14th cent.*

# **First Reading:**

## **A cursed earth; the promise of hope**

*Isaiah 24.4,7-9, 17-20; 25.6-9*

The earth dries up and withers,  
the world languishes and withers;  
the heavens languish together with the earth.

The wine dries up,  
the vine languishes,  
all the merry-hearted sigh.

The mirth of the timbrels is stilled,  
the noise of the jubilant has ceased,  
the mirth of the lyre is stilled.

No longer do they drink wine with singing;  
strong drink is bitter to those who drink it.

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples  
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines,  
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain  
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,  
the sheet that is spread over all nations;  
he will swallow up death for ever.

Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,  
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,  
for the Lord has spoken.

# There is no Rose

Alan Smith (1962–2017)

*The choir sing*

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

*For in this rose contained was  
heaven and earth in little space:  
Res miranda.          Wonderful Thing*

*By that rose we may well see  
there be one God in persons three:  
Pari forma.          Equal in form*

*The angels sungen the shepherds to:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo:  
Gaudeamus          Let us rejoice*

*Then leave we all this worldly mirth  
and follow we this joyous birth:  
Transeamus.          Let us follow*

*Text: 15th Century*

## Hymn: O little town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep,  
    the angels keep  
their watch of wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together  
proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings of his heav'n.  
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!

*Text: Phillips Brooks (1835–93)*

*Music: English Traditional Melody  
harmonised by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)*

## **Second Reading: An Angel Appears to Mary**

*Luke 1.26–38*

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David.

The virgin's name was Mary.  
And he came to her and said,  
'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.'  
But she was much perplexed by his words  
and pondered what sort of greeting this might be.  
The angel said to her,  
'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God.  
And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son,  
and you will name him Jesus.  
He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High,  
and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David.  
He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever,  
and of his kingdom there will be no end.'  
Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?'  
The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you,  
and the power of the Most High will overshadow you;  
therefore the child to be born will be holy;  
he will be called Son of God.  
And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son;  
and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren.  
For nothing will be impossible with God.'

Then Mary said,  
'Here am I, the servant of the Lord;  
let it be with me according to your word.'  
Then the angel departed from her.

# The angel Gabriel

Jim Clements (1974-)

*The choir sing*

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!*

'For known a blessed Mother  
thou shalt be,  
all generations laud  
and honour thee,  
thy son shall be Emmanuel,  
by seers foretold,  
most highly favored lady.' *Gloria!*

Then gentle Mary meekly  
bowed her head;  
'To me be as it pleases God,'  
she said.  
'My soul shall laud and magnify  
his holy name':  
most highly favored lady. *Gloria!*

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 favored lady!' *Gloria!*

*Text: Birjina gaztetto bat zegoen (Basque Carol)  
paraphrased by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)*



# Joseph and the Angel

Richard Runciman Terry (1864–1938),  
arr. Rupert Gough (1971–)

## *The choir sing*

*As Joseph was a-walking,  
He heard an angel sing,  
This night shall be the birth-tide  
Of Christ, our Saviour King.  
He neither shall be born,  
In housen nor in hall,  
Nor bed, nor downy Manger,  
But in an oxen's stall.  
Noel, Noel.*

*He neither shall be clothed,  
In purple nor in pall,  
But in the fair white linen,  
That usen babies all.  
He neither shall be rocked,  
In silver nor in gold,  
But in a wooden manger,  
That resteth on the mould.  
Noel, Noel.*

*As Joseph was a walking,  
Thus did the angel sing;  
That night the Mother maiden  
gave birth to Christ our King.  
And marshalled on the mountain,  
the angels raise their song;  
And shepherds hear the story  
in anthems clear and strong.  
Noel, Noel.*

*Then be ye glad, good people,  
this Night of all the year;  
And light ye up your candles,  
His Star it shineth near.  
And all in earth and Heaven,  
our Christmas Carol sing:  
Goodwill, and Peace, and Glory!  
And all the bells shall ring.  
Noel, Noel.*

*Text: Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)*

## **Third Reading: The birth of Jesus**

*Luke 2. 1; 3-7*

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered.

All went to their own towns to be registered.  
Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David.

He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child.

And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

# Balulalow

George Arthur (1985-)

## The choir sing

O my dear heart, young Jesus sweet.  
Prepare thy cradle in my sp'rit  
And I shall rock thee in my heart,  
And never more from thee depart.

O my dear heart,  
but I shall praise thee ever more  
With songs sweet unto thy glory,  
The knees of my heart shall I bow,  
And sing that true Balulalow.

Text: English, 14th cent.

# In Dulci Jubilo

Trad. German, arr. Bob Chilcott (1956-)

## The choir sing

In dulci jubilo, In quiet joy  
Let us our homage show!  
Our heart's joy reclineth  
In praeseptio; in a manger  
And like a bright star shineth  
Matris in gremio. in the mother's lap  
Alpha es et O! Thou art Alpha &  
Omega

O Jesu parvule O tiny Jesus  
My heart is sore for Thee!  
Hear me, I beseech Thee,  
O puer optime! O best of boys  
My prayer, let it reach Thee,  
O princeps gloriae! Prince of glory  
Trahe me post te! draw me unto thee

O patris caritas, O father's caring  
O nati lenitas, O newborn's  
Deeply were we stained mildness  
Per nostra crimina by our crimes  
But Thou, Thou hast gained  
Coelorum gaudia. heavenly joy  
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia where be joys  
If that they be not there?  
There are angels singing  
Nova cantica: new songs  
There the bells are ringing  
In Regis curia. at the king's court  
O that we were there!

Text: Trad. German, trans Robert Pearsall (1795-1856)

## **Fourth Reading: An angel appears to shepherds**

*Luke 2.8-20*

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields,  
keeping watch over their flock by night.

Then an angel of the Lord stood before them,  
and the glory of the Lord shone around them,  
and they were terrified.

But the angel said to them, ‘Do not be afraid; for see—  
I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people:  
to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour,  
who is the Messiah, the Lord.

This will be a sign for you:

you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven,  
and on earth peace among those whom he favours!’

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven,  
the shepherds said to one another,  
‘Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place,  
which the Lord has made known to us.’

So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph,  
and the child lying in the manger.

When they saw this, they made known  
what had been told them about this child;  
and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them.  
But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart.  
The shepherds returned,  
glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen,  
as it had been told them.

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

*The choir sing*

*In the bleak midwinter  
frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron,  
water like a stone;  
snow had fallen,  
snow on snow,  
in the bleak midwinter,  
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 midwinter  
a stable place sufficed  
the Lord God almighty,  
Jesus Christ.*

*Enough for him,  
    whom Cherubim  
worship night and day  
a breast full of milk  
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.*

*Text: Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

# Hymn: 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;  
goodwill henceforth  
from highest heaven  
begin and never cease!’

*Text: Attr. Nahum Tate (1652-1715)*

*Music: Traditional, Attr. Thomas Ravenscroft (1588-1627)*

## **Fifth Reading: Run, Shepherds, Run**

*from 'Flowres of Sion' by William Drummond (1585–1649)*

Run, shepherds, run, where Bethlem blest appears,  
We bring the best of news, be not dismayed,  
A Saviour there is born, more old than years,  
Amidst heaven's rolling heights this earth who stayed.  
In a poor cottage inned, a virgin maid  
A weakling did him bear, who all upbears;  
There is he, poorly swaddled, in manger laid,  
To whom too narrow swaddlings are our spheres:  
Run, shepherds run, and solemnize his birth,  
This is that night – no, day, grown great with bliss,  
In which the power of Satan broken is;  
In heaven be glory, peace unto the earth!  
Thus singing, through the air the angels swam,  
And cope of stars re-echoed the same.

## **Calm on the listening ear of night**

*Dan Locklair (1949–)*

*The choir sing*

*Calm on the listening ear of night  
Come heaven's melodious strains,  
Where wild Judea stretches far  
Her silver-mantled plains.  
Celestial choirs from courts above  
Shed sacred glories there;  
And angels,  
    with their sparkling lyres,  
Make music on the air.*

*The answering hills of Palestine  
Send back the glad reply;  
And greet,  
    from all their holy heights,  
The Dayspring from on high.*

*O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
There comes a holier calm,  
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,  
Her silent groves of palm.*

*'Glory to God!' the sounding skies  
Loud with their anthems ring,  
'Peace to the earth,  
    good-will to men,  
From heaven's eternal King!'  
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!  
The Saviour now is born!  
And bright on Bethlehem's  
    joyous plains  
Breaks the first Christmas morn.*

*Text: Edmund Sears (1810–1872)*

## **Sixth Reading:**

### **A new heaven and a new earth**

*Revelation 21.1–4, 22–24*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

‘See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them;

they will be his peoples,

and God himself will be with them;

he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.’

I saw no temple in the city, for its temple is the Lord God the Almighty and the Lamb. And the city has no need of sun or moon to shine on it, for the glory of God is its light, and its lamp is the Lamb. The nations will walk by its light, and the kings of the earth will bring their glory into it.



# My Lord has come

*Will Todd (1970-)*

## *The choir sing*

*Shepherds, called by angels,  
called by love and angels:  
No place for them but a stable.  
My Lord has come.*

*Sages, searching for stars,  
searching for love in heaven;  
No place for them but a stable.  
My Lord has come.*

*His love will hold me,  
his love will cherish me,  
love will cradle me.*

*Lead me, lead me to see him,  
sages and shepherds and angels;  
No place for me but a stable.  
My Lord has come.*

*Text: Will Todd (1970-)*

## **Hymn: O Come all ye faithful**

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:

See how the shepherds,  
summoned to his cradle,  
leaving their flocks,  
draw nigh with lowly fear;  
we too will thither  
bend our joyful footsteps:

Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens  
of heav'n above;  
glory to God, in the highest:

*Text: Adeste, Fideles (Latin, C18th)  
trans. Frederick Oakley (1802-1880) and others*

*Music: Probably by John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)  
Arr. David Willcocks*

## Seventh Reading: The word became flesh

*John 1.1–14, 16*

In the beginning was the Word,  
and the Word was with God,  
and the Word was God.

He was in the beginning with God.  
All things came into being through him,  
and without him not one thing came into being.  
What has come into being in him was life,  
and the life was the light of all people.  
The light shines in the darkness,  
and the darkness did not overcome it.

He was in the world, and the world came into being through him;  
yet the world did not know him.  
He came to what was his own,  
and his own people did not accept him.  
But to all who received him, who believed in his name,  
he gave power to become children of God,  
who were born,  
not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man,  
but of God.

And the Word became flesh and lived among us,  
and we have seen his glory,  
the glory as of a father's only son,  
full of grace and truth.  
From his fullness we have all received,  
grace upon grace.

# Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

John Gardner (1917–2011)

*The choir sing*

*Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance;*

*Sing, oh! my love, oh!  
my love, my love, my love,  
This have I done for my true love*

*Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance  
Thus was I knit to man's nature  
To call my true love to my dance.*

*In a manger laid, and wrapped I was  
So very poor, this was my chance  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass  
To call my true love to my dance.*

*Then afterwards baptized I was;  
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,  
My Father's voice  
heard I from above,  
To call my true love to my dance.*

*Text: Anon, 15th cent.*

## Hymn: Hark, the herald angels sing

*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.*

*Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788) and others  
Music: From a Chorus by Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)  
Descant by David Wilcocks (1919–2015)*

# Final Prayers and Blessing

*The Ministers, Choir and people depart.*

## Organ Voluntary

*played by George Nicholls, Senior Organ Scholar*

Allegro Maestoso from Sonata V – Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

*Thank you for joining us this evening. The chaplains and choir are currently livestreaming regular services via the chaplaincy facebook page and the choir's website:*

**[www.chapelchoir.co.uk/live](http://www.chapelchoir.co.uk/live)**



**@RHChaplaincy**



**@RoyalHollowayChaplaincy**

Our **Christmas Eve Candlelight** Service, featuring music recorded for this service of Lessons and Carols, will be live streamed at 7:30pm on 24th December. Staff and Students of the college may join us in person — please email [chaplaincy@rhul.ac.uk](mailto:chaplaincy@rhul.ac.uk) for details.

If you would like to speak to a chaplain, or if you would like to get involved in chapel life, do get in touch:

**Chaplaincy Office FE 156** (Near the health centre)  
[chaplaincy@rhul.ac.uk](mailto:chaplaincy@rhul.ac.uk) 01784 443950

**Revd Dr Orion Edgar**, Anglican Chaplain  
[orion.edgar@rhul.ac.uk](mailto:orion.edgar@rhul.ac.uk) 01784 443070 **FE 158**

**Fr John Dickson**, Catholic Chaplain  
[john.dickson@rhul.ac.uk](mailto:john.dickson@rhul.ac.uk) 01784 414358 **FE 156**

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