

A Service of Music and Readings for Advent and Christmas

Corpus Christi College Chapel



8th Week

Michaelmas Term 2020

ORGAN VOLUNTARIES

CHAPEL CLOISTERS

CHOIR CREATOR of the stars of night,
OFFICE HYMN Thy people's everlasting light,
 Jesu, Redeemer, save us all,
 And hear Thy servants when they call.

Thou, grieving that the ancient curse
Should doom to death a universe,
Hast found the medicine, full of grace,
To save and heal a ruined race.

Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,
As drew the world to evening-tide;
Proceeding from a virgin shrine,
The spotless victim all divine.

At whose dread name, majestic now,
All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
And things celestial Thee shall own,
And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

O Thou whose coming is with dread
To judge and doom the quick and dead,
Preserve us, while we dwell below,
From every insult of the foe.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Laud, honor, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

Conditor Alme Siderum

Anon (7th c)

Trans J.M. Neale (1818-1866)

INTROIT

*VENI, veni Emmanuel!
Captivum solve Israel!
Qui gemit in exilio,
Privatus Dei Filio,
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur pro te, Israel.*

*Veni o Jesse virgula!
Ex hostis tuos ungula,
De specu tuos tartari
Educ, et antro barathri.
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur pro te, Israel.*

*Veni, veni o oriens!
Solare nos adveniens,
Noctis depelle nebulas,
Dirasque noctis tenebras.
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur pro te, Israel.*

*Veni clavis Davidica!
Regna reclude coelica,
Fac iter Tutum superum,
Et claude vias Inferum.
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur pro te, Israel.*

*Veni, veni Adonai!
Qui populo in Sinai
Legem dedisti vertice,
In maiestate gloriae.
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
nascetur pro te, Israel. Amen.*

*O come, O come, Emmanuel,
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That into exile drear is gone,
Far from the face of God's dear Son.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

*O come, thou Branch of Jesse! draw
The quarry from the lion's claw;
From the dread caverns of the grave,*

*From nether hell, thy people save.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

*O come, O come, thou Day-spring bright!
Pour on our souls thy healing light;
Dispel the long night's ling'ring gloom,
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

*O come, thou Lord of David's Key!
The royal door fling wide and free;
Safe-guard for us the heav'nward road,
And bar the way to death's abode.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

*O come, O come Adonai,
Who in thy glorious majesty
From that high mountain clothed with awe
Gavest thy folk the elder law.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Latin Advent Antiphons
Trans J.M. Neale (1818-66)

'Melody adapted from a French Missal' (1856)
by Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)

HYMN

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us;
let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver;
born a child and yet a king;
born to reign in us forever;
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
rule in all our hearts alone:
by thine all-sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
John Stainer (1840-1901)

WELCOME and THE BIDDING PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**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, and the power, and the
glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

1st READING

Isaiah 65.17-18, 22-25

The prophet Isaiah relates God's promise of a new heaven and a new earth.

CHOIR

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 clerkès finden
Written in their book.

Nè had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
Abeen heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

Anon (15th c)
Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

HYMN

Of the Father's heart begotten,
Ere the world from chaos rose,
He is Alpha: from that fountain,
All that is and hath been flows.
He is Omega, of all things
Yet to come the mystic Close,
Evermore and evermore.

By His word was all created;
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one;
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun,
Evermore and evermore.

He assumed this mortal body,
Frail and feeble, doomed to die,
That the race from dust created
Might not perish utterly,
Which the dreadful law had sentenced
In the depths of hell to lie,
Evermore and evermore.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation,
By the Holy Ghost conceived;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
In her loving arms received,
Evermore and evermore.

This is he, whom seer and sybil
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealed
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour;
Let the world his praises cry!
Evermore and evermore.

Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
Angels and archangels, sing!
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
Let your joyous anthems ring,
Every tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
Evermore and evermore.

Prudentius (c. 348-413)
Trans R. F. Davis
Melody from *Piae Cantiones* (1582)
Arr David Willcocks (1919-2015)

2nd READING

Mark 1.1-8

St John the Baptist calls God's people to prepare for the coming of the Christ.

CHOIR

This is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou? And he confessed, and denied not, and said plainly, I am not the Christ.

And they asked him, What art thou then? Art thou Elias? And he said, I am not. Art thou that Prophet? And he answered, No.

Then said they unto him, What art thou? that we may give an answer unto them that sent us. What say'st thou of thyself? And he said, I am the voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord.

John 1.19-23
'This is the Record of John'
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

3rd READING

Matthew 1.18-25

The Evangelist Matthew tells of human participation in God's work of redemption.

CHOIR

Quelle est cette odeur agréable,
Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens ?
S'exhale-t-il rien de semblable
Au milieu des fleurs du printemps ?
Quelle est cette odeur agréable
Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens ?

Mais quelle éclatante lumière
Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux
L'astre de jour, dans sa carrière,
Fut-il jamais si radieux!
Mais quelle éclatante lumière
Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux.

A Bethléem, dans une crèche
Il vient de vous naître un Sauveur
Allons, que rien ne vous empêche
D'adorer votre rédempteur
A Bethléem, dans une crèche,
Il vient de vous naître un Sauveur.

Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
Vous soit rendue jusqu'aux cieux.
Que la paix soit universelle
Que la grâce a bonde en tous lieux.
Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
Vous soit rendue jusqu'aux cieux.

*Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
Stealing our senses all away?
Never the like did come ablowing,
Shepherds in flowery fields in May,
Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
Stealing our senses all away?*

*What is that light so brilliant,
Breaking here in the night across our eyes?
Never so bright, the day-star waking,
Started to climb the morning skies!
What is that light so brilliant,
Breaking here in the night across our eyes?*

*Bethlehem! there in manger lying,
Find your Redeemer, haste away,
Run ye with eager footsteps hieing!
Worship the Saviour born today.
Bethlehem! there in manger lying,
Find your Redeemer haste away.*

*Praise to the Lord of all creation,
Glory to God the fount of grace;
May peace abide in every nation,
Goodwill in men of ev'ry race.
Praise to the Lord of all creation,
Glory to God the fount of grace.*

Traditional French
Trans A.B. Ramsey (1872-1955) and David Willcocks
Arr David Willcocks (1919-2015)

4th READING

Luke 2.1-14

The Evangelist Luke relates an account of the birth of Jesus and of human response.

CHOIR

Nowell, nowell.

Who is there that singeth so,
I am here, Sir Christèmas.
Welcome, my lord Sir Christèmas!
Welcome to all, both more and less!
Come near, come near, come near.
Nowell, nowell.

*Dieu vous garde, beaux sieurs,
Tidings I you bring:
A maid hath borne a child full young,
Which causeth you to sing:
Nowell, nowell.*

Christ is now born of a pure maid,
Born of a pure maid;
In an ox-stall he is laid,
Wherefore sing we at a brayde:
Nowell, nowell.

Buvez bien, buvez bien
Par toute la compagnie.
Make good cheer and be right merry,
And sing with us now joyfully,
Nowell, nowell.

‘Sir Christèmas’
Anon (c. 1500)
William Mathias (1934-1992)

5th READING

‘I am Joseph’
The poet U.A. Fanthorpe speaks for Joseph.

CHOIR

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
As 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 you shall gather cherries
By one, by two, by three.’

Then bowed down the highest tree
Unto our Lady’s hand;
‘See,’ Mary cried, ‘see, Joseph,
I have cherries at command.’

‘O eat your cherries, Mary,
O eat your cherries, now;
O eat your cherries, Mary,
That grow upon the bough.’

Then Mary plucked a cherry.
As red as any blood,
Then Mary went she homewards
All with her heavy load.

‘The Cherry Tree Carol’
Traditional English
Arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

6th READING

Revelation 21.1-4

St John the Divine relates God’s promise of a new heaven and new earth.

CHOIR

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully, lullay.
Thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, 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,
Charg’d he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight
All young children to slay.

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

Anon (15th c)
from the Coventry Pageant of
the Shearmen and Tailors
‘Coventry Carol’ – Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

ADDRESS the Chaplain

HYMN Hark! The herald-angels sing
 ‘Glory to the newborn 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

*Hark! The herald-angels sing
‘Glory to the newborn King’*

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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

*Hark! The herald angels sing
‘Glory to the new-born king’*

Charles Wesley (1707-88) and others
F. Mendelssohn (1809-47), V. 3
Arr David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Please remain standing

VESPER RESPONSORY

Judea et Jerusalem

Priest: Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed;
People: **Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.**
Priest: Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.
People: **Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.**
Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
People: **Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.**
Priest: We wait for thy loving-kindness, O God:
People: **In the midst of thy temple.**

THE COLLECTS

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ, you taught us to love our neighbour, and to care for those in need as if we were caring for you. In this time of anxiety, give us strength to comfort the fearful, to tend the sick, and to assure the isolated of our love, and your love, for your name's sake.
People: **Amen.**

Priest: Gracious God, give skill, sympathy and resilience to all who are caring for the sick, and your wisdom to those researching a cure, especially tutors and colleagues in this our University. Strengthen them with your Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
People: **Amen.**

Priest: 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.
People: **Amen.**

ADVENT BLESSING

Priest: The Sun of Righteousness shine upon you and scatter the darkness from before your path; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always.

People: **Amen.**

Priest: Let us bless the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN
Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears.
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly!
Alleluya! Come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley (1707-88)
Melody noted by T. Olivers (1725-99)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Organ Scholars
Matthew Murphy, Organ Scholar Emeritus
Brandon Qi, Senior Organ Scholar
Alexander Trowell, Junior Organ Scholar

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‘The Nativity’, CCC MS 410, FOL 13v
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Normally, after this service there would be a retiring collection for the Oxford Winter Night Shelter – even more challenged in their work during the pandemic. If you would like to contribute please visit www.ownsoxford.org.uk.