

Carol Service 2019



St Catherine's
BRAMLEY



Welcome

On behalf of the School, a very warm welcome to our annual Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols, in which the school community joins together in an act of worship to celebrate the Christmas message. As a Church of England Foundation, St Catherine's greatly appreciates its long association with our Diocesan Cathedral.

The Cathedral Church of the Holy Spirit is a sacred place and the Clergy ask all who come into the Cathedral to respect this and remain appropriately quiet, both before the service and as we all depart.

When the Readers move through the nave of the Cathedral towards the altar shortly before the start of the service, may we ask you to observe a period of silence to create an appropriate atmosphere for the start of our service, an introit sung by Cantores, followed by the traditional solo verse of the first carol, *Once in Royal David's City*. This moment will be signaled by a reduction in the volume of the organ voluntary and the congregation will then stand.

A collection will be taken during the final carol and the proceeds will be divided between the Cathedral, Afghan Connection and Winston's Wish. Our gifts to charity can be greatly increased by use of the Gift Aid Scheme. If you pay tax in the UK, please increase the power of your generosity by taking a few moments to fill in the details on the small envelopes provided. Thank you very much indeed for your support.

I hope you will enjoy the service and that sense that Christmas is very near.

Mrs A M Phillips
Headmistress

Organ music before the service will include:

Vieux Noël (Franck) – Seram, L4

Prière à Notre-Dame (Boëllmann) – Sunny, L6 (Jennifer Bate Organ Scholar)

Sonata No. 4, 3rd movement (Mendelssohn) – Annie, L6 (Jennifer Bate Organ Scholar)

Prelude in C major *from Eight Short Preludes and Fugues* (J.S. Bach) – Ginny, L5

Processional (Haydn) – Isabella, L6

Organists and accompanists for the service:

Sunny, L6 (Jennifer Bate Organ Scholar)

Annie, L6 (Jennifer Bate Organ Scholar)

Emily, U6 (Jennifer Bate Organ Scholar)

Catherine Olver (School Organist and Head of Organ Studies)

Duncan Appleby (Head of Keyboard)

Final voluntary:

Toccata on 'Vom Himmel Hoch' (Edmundson) – Emily, U6

Director of Music: Matthew Greenfield

Music Department Staff: Duncan Appleby, Elizabeth Bathurst, Denise Burt, Catherine Olver, Ian Young, and Matthew Blunt (Director of Prep School Music)

Please stand when the Headmistress and Governing Body do so for the Introit and Processional Hymn; after that, please sit for the lessons and carols and stand for congregational hymns.

Cantores

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Thalia, L6

*Come and worship.
Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flights o'er all the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth
Come and worship Christ, the new-born King.*

J. Montgomery

Solo verse

Charlotte, U6

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.

H.J. Gauntlett, arr. Mann
Descant by Cleobury

- All**
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. 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. | 4. 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. |
| 3. 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. | 5. 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;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around. |

C.F. Alexander

Chapel Choir

Gaudete!

Sixteenth century arr. Ben Parry

Gaudete, Christus est natus ex Maria virgine, gaudete!
[Rejoice, Christ is born of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!]

*Now the time of grace is near; let us raise our voices.
What we hoped for now is here; all mankind rejoices.*

*Now no more Ezekiel shuts his gate upon us.
Broken is the ancient spell: light is shining on us.*

*God has taken human form; nature stands in wonder.
Jesus Christ as King is born, stealing Satan's thunder!*

*Therefore let our merry song celebrate this story.
Praises echo all along to the King of Glory.*

Fourteenth century Tr. J. Parry

Please remain seated for the welcome by The Venerable Stuart Beake, Sub Dean, and the Bidding Prayer by Revd Dr Benji McNair Scott, Chaplain of St. Catherine's School.

The Lord's Prayer, said by 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.

First Lesson

GENESIS III, vv 8-15

Read by Isabelle, U3

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Of the Father's love begotten
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 He is Alpha and Omega,
 He the source, the ending He,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And that future years shall see,
 Evermore and evermore.

This is He whom seers and sages
 Chanted of with one accord;
 Whom the voices of the prophets
 Promised in their faithful word;
 Now He shines, the long expected;
 Let creation praise its Lord,
 Evermore and evermore.

O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
 Angel hosts, His praises sing;
 All dominions, bow before Him,
 And extol our God and King,
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,
 Every voice in concert ring,
 Evermore and evermore.

Latin, Prudentius (c.348-413)

Second Lesson

GENESIS XXII, vv.15-18

Read by Sophie, L4

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the world be blessed.

And the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: That in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Middle Cantores (harp: Emily, L5)

This Little Babe

Britten

*This little Babe so few days old,
 Is come to rifle Satan's fold;
 All hell doth at his presence quake,
 Though he himself for cold do shake;
 For in this weak unarmed wise
 The gates of hell he will surprise.*

*With tears he fights and wins the field,
 His naked breast stands for a shield,
 His battering shot are babish cries,
 His arrows looks of weeping eyes,
 His martial ensigns Cold and Need,
 And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.*

*His camp is pitched in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
The angels' trumps alarum sound.*

*My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward;
This little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.*

Robert Southwell

Third Lesson ISAIAH IX, vv. 2, 6 & 7
Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold.

Read by Vanessa, U4

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgement and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Fourth Form Choir

○ my dear heart

Aston

*O my dear heart, young Jesus sweet,
Prepare thy cradle in my spreit,
And I shall rock thee in my heart
And nevermore from thee depart.*

*But I shall praise thee evermore
With sangis sweet unto thy gloir;
The knees of my heart shall I bow,
And sing that richt Balulalow.*

James, John & Robert Wedderburn

All

Fifteenth-century French, arr. Willcocks

○ come, ○ 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.*

○ come, thou Branch of Jesse! Draw
The quarry from the lion's claw;
From the dread cavern of the grave,
From nether hell, thy people save

O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright!
Pour on our souls thy healing light;
Dispel the long night's lingering gloom,
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.

O come, O come, Adonai,
Who in thy glorious majesty
From that high mountain clothed with awe
Gavest thy folk the elder law.

Eighteenth century
Tr. T. A. Lacey

Fourth Lesson ISAIAH XI, vv. 1-9
The Peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Read by Ruby, L5

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots: And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Senior Chamber Choir
Ubi caritas

Gjeilo

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.
Amen.*

*[Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us into one.
Let us rejoice and be glad in him.
Let us fear and let us love the living God.
And from a sincere heart let us love one another.]*

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

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.

Cantores

The Christmas Night

Annie, U5

*Wrapped was the world in slumber deep,
By seaward valley and cedarn steep,
And bright and blest were the dreams of its sleep;
All the hours of that wonderful night-tide through
The stars out-blossomed in fields of blue,
A heav'nly chaplet, to diadem
The King in the manger of Bethlehem.*

*In the dim-lit stable the mother mild
Looked with holy eyes on her child,
Cradled him close to her heart and smiled;
Kingly purple nor crown had he,
Never a trapping of royalty;
But Mary saw that the baby's head
With a slender nimbus was garlanded.*

*Speechless her joy as she watched him there,
Forgetful of pain and grief and care,
And every thought in her soul was a prayer;
While under the dome of the desert sky
The Kings of the East from afar drew nigh,
And the great white star that was guide to them
Kept ward o'er the manger of Bethlehem.*

Lucy Maud Montgomery

All

Trad., descant by Armstrong

1. 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.

2. O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

3. 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.

4. 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.

Bishop Phillips Brooks

Sixth Lesson

ST MATTHEW I, vv. 18-25

Read by Tabitha, L6

St Matthew tells of the birth of Christ.

Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband being a just man, and not willing to make her a public example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. Then Joseph being raised from sleep did as the angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife: And knew her not till she had brought forth her firstborn son: And he called his name Jesus.

Upper Three Choir

How far is it to Bethlehem?

English trad.

*How far is it to Bethlehem? Not very far.
Shall we find a stable-room lit by a star?
Can we see the little child, is he within?
If we lift the wooden latch, may we go in?*

*May we stroke the creatures there, ox, ass or sheep?
May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep?
If we touch his tiny hand, will he awake?
Will he know we've come so far just for his sake?*

*Great kings, they have precious gifts, and we have naught,
Little smiles and little tears are all we brought.
For all weary children, Mary must weep.
Now here on his bed of straw, sleep, children, sleep.
With God in his mother's arms, babes in the byre,
Now sleep as they sleep who find their heart's desire.*

Frances Chesterton (adapt.)

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.'

Nahum Tate

Seventh Lesson

ST LUKE II, vv. 8-16

Read by Georgina, U6

The shepherds go to the manger.

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.

Senior Choir

Sir Christèmas

Mathias

*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!*

*Dieu vous garde, beaux sieurs, [God be with you, good sirs]
Tidings I you bring:
A maid hath borne a child full young,
Which causeth you to sing:*

*Christ is now born of a pure maid
In an ox-stall he is laid,
Wherefore sing we at a brayde:*

*Buvez bien par toute la compagnie [Drink well all the whole company]
Make good cheer and be right merry
And sing with us now joyfully:
Nowell! Nowell!*

Anon. (c.1500)

All

English Trad. adapted Sullivan
Descant by Willcocks

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

E.H. Sears

Eighth Lesson

ST MATTHEW II, vv. 1-18

Read by Alice and
Larissa, Head Girls

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

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 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. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet, and thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. 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. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt: and was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, saying, In Rama there was a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning: Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

*Clear in the darkness a light shines in Bethlehem:
Angels are singing, their sound fills the air.
Wise men have journeyed to greet their Messiah;
But only a mother and baby lie there.*

*Ave Maria [Hail Mary]
Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing.
Ave Maria
Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King.*

*Where are his courtiers, and who are his people?
Why does he bear neither sceptre nor crown?
Shepherds his courtiers, the poor for his people,
With peace as his sceptre and love for his crown.*

*What though your treasures are not gold or incense?
Lay them before him with hearts full of love.
Praise to the Christ child and praise to his mother
Who bore us a Saviour by grace from above.*

John Rutter

Please stand.

Solo verse
Morgan, U6

**Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;
Natum videte Regem angelorum:
 *Venite, adoremus, venite, adoremus,
 Venite, adoremus, Dominum!***

All

**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:**

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God
In the highest:

Latin eighteenth century, tr. F. Oakeley & J.F. Wade
Descant by Willcocks

Please remain standing for the final Lesson.

Ninth Lesson

ST JOHN I, vv. 1-14

Read by the Headmistress

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.

Please be seated.

Cantores

Dormi, Jesu

Connie, L6

*Dormi, Jesu, blandule!
Dormi, Jesu. Mater ridet
quae tam dulcem somnum videt.
Dormi, Jesu, blandule!
Si non dormis Mater plorat.
Blande veni, somnule.*

*[Sleep, Jesus, pleasant one!
Sleep, Jesus. Mother smiles
Who sees such sweet sleep.
Sleep, Jesus, pleasant one!
If you sleep not, Mother weeps.
Come gentle little sleep.]*

Sixteenth century Dutch

The collection will be taken during the final hymn.

All

F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
Descant by Willcocks

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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
*Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born 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

Please remain standing for the Blessing and while the Clergy and Choir process down the aisle.

Organ Voluntary

Please would you remain seated until the Governors and guests leave. You are then invited to leave via the centre and south aisles. The girls will be dismissed by Houses through the side aisles and doors to meet you outside the front of the Cathedral. Boarders will return to school on coaches, unless prior permission has been granted by the relevant Boarding Housemistress for them to return home with their parents. Thank you for your co-operation in helping us manage this large congregation leaving the cathedral, and we do hope that you have enjoyed the service.



**GUILDFORD
CATHEDRAL**

*The St Catherine's Carol Service is held in Guildford Cathedral
by kind permission of the Chapter.*

**The winner of the 2019 Carol Composition Competition is Connie,
with Annie and Thalia each highly commended.**

Cover design by Harriet, U5