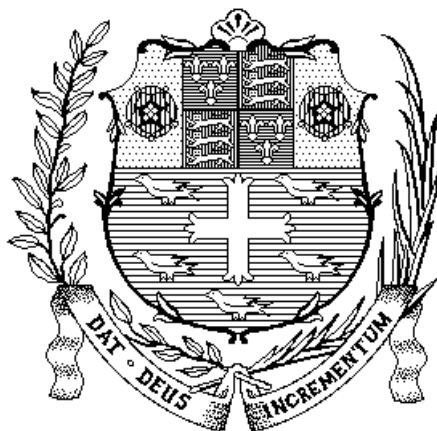


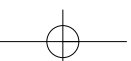
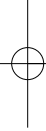
Westminster School Carol Service



Westminster Abbey

Monday 10th December 2007

at 7.00 pm



Music before the Service

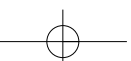
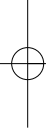
Allegro from Brandenburg Concerto No 4 in G (BWV 1049) . J S Bach (1685 - 1750)

*Der Tag, der ist so freudenreich (BWV 605) J S Bach
played by July Verkade*

*Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme (BWV 645) J S Bach
played by Jeremy Holt*

*Num komm' der Heiden Heiland (BWV 659) J S Bach
played by Freddie James*

Service played by Simon McGregor



ORDER OF SERVICE

The Congregation stands.

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.

The procession enters.

All sing:

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;
 Where like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

Mrs Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

Henry Gauntlett (1805-76)

Verses 1-5 harmonised by A H Mann

Descant and organ part by David Wilcocks

All remain standing for

THE BIDDING PRAYER

BELOVED in Christ, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Therefore let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in this School and Abbey community.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and unloved, the aged and the little children; all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in the Lord Jesus we are for ever one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

All say together

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that 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.

All sit for the Choir to sing

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?

*Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
Stealing our senses all away?
Never the like did come a-blowing,
Shepherds, in flow'ry fields in May,
Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
Stealing our senses all away?*

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

*What is that light so brilliant, breaking
Here in the night across our eyes?
Never so bright, the daystar waking,
Started to climb the morning skies!
What is that light so brilliant, breaking
Here in the night across our eyes?*

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.

*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.*

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

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

*French traditional
tr A B Ramsay*

*French traditional
arr David Willcocks (b 1919)*

All remain seated for

THE FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3: 8-15
The Fall

All stand to sing

OF the Father's love 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!

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 (348 - 413)
tr R F Davis

Divinum Mysterium
Sanctus trope, 11th century

All sit for

THE SECOND LESSON

Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7

The prophet Isaiah foretells the coming of the Saviour

All remain seated while the Choir sings

THAT yongē child when it gan weep
With song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
It passèd alle minstrelsy.

The nightingalē sang also
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

Anon, 14th century

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, unarmèd 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 pitchèd in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, hay stalks 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 (1561? - 95)

*from A Ceremony of Carols op 28
Benjamin Britten (1913 - 76)*

All stand to sing

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile 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.

O come, thou Dayspring come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

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.

*Latin Advent Antiphon
tr John Mason Neale (1818 - 66)*

*Veni Emmanuel
Hymnal Noted 1856
from a 15th century French missal*

All sit for

THE THIRD LESSON

Luke 1: 26-35, 38
The Annunciation

All remain seated while the Choir sings

AWAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky look down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there.

Anon

*Alan Woods
arr G Hopkins*

All stand to sing

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.

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 wondering love.

Solo: How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
Choir only: No ear may hear his coming;
But, in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

All: 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

English traditional
arr Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

All remain seated for

THE FOURTH LESSON

Matthew 1: 18-23
The Birth of Jesus

All remain seated while the Chamber Choir sings

HERE is the little door, lift up the latch, oh lift!
We need not wander more but enter with our gift;
Our gift of finest gold,
Gold that was never bought nor sold;
Myrrh to be strewn about His Bed;
Incense in clouds about His Head;
All for the Child who stirs not in His sleep,
But holy slumber holds with ass and sheep.

Bend low about His Bed, for each He has a gift;
See how His eyes awake, lift up your hands, O lift!
For gold, He gives a keen-edged sword
(Defend with it Thy little Lord!)
For incense, smoke of battle red,
Myrrh for the honoured happy dead;
Gifts for His children, terrible and sweet,
Touched by such tiny hands and
Oh such tiny feet.

Frances Chesterton

Herbert Howells (1892 - 1983)

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 O my love, O 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:

Sing O my love...

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:

Sing O my love...

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

Sing O my love...

Traditional

*John Gardner (b 1917)
 accompanied on the organ by Freddie James*

All remain seated for

THE FIFTH LESSON

Luke 2: 8-16

The Birth is announced to the shepherds

All stand to sing

GOD rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 Was born on Christmas 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.

Choir only:

From God our heavenly Father
 A blessèd angel came.
 And unto certain shepherds
 Brought tidings of the same,
 How that in Bethlehem was born
 The Son of God by name:
O tidings of comfort and joy...

All:

The shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoicèd much in mind,
 And left their flocks a-feeding,
 In tempest, storm, and wind,
 And went to Bethlehem straightway
 This blessèd babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy...

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:
O tidings of comfort and joy...

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:
O tidings of comfort and joy...

English traditional

English traditional
arr David Willcocks (b 1919)

All sit while the Choir sings

PRAISE the Lord all ye nations,
Worship him all ye peoples.

For his love for us is strong,
And the truth of the Lord is eternal.

Praise ye the Lord!

Psalm 117

Joshua Borin (Wren's)

All remain seated for

THE SIXTH LESSON

Matthew 2: 1-12

The Magi visit the infant Christ

All remain seated while the Choir sings

LULLY, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully, lullay,
Lully, thou little tiny child.
Lully, lulla, 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,
Charged he hath this day
His men of might,
In his own sight,
All children young to slay.

That woe is me,
Poor child, for Thee!
And ever mourn and may,
For Thy parting
Nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

*The Pageant of the Shearman and Tailors,
Coventry, 15th century*

Kenneth Leighton (1929 - 88)

All stand. The candles will be lit during the singing of the following hymn.

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:
O come...

Sing, choirs of Angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 Glory to God
 In the highest:
O come...

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born on Christmas morning,
 Jesu, to thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing:
O come...

Adeste Fideles
tr Frederick Oakley (1802 - 80)

Anon (probably 18th century)
arr David Willcocks (b 1919)

All remain standing for

THE SEVENTH LESSON

John 1:1-14
 The Incarnation of the Word of God

All remain standing for the Collect and Blessing.

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 for 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, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

CHRISt, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with his joy and peace; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

All remain standing to 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:

Charles Wesley OW (1707 - 88)

*Felix Mendelssohn (1809 - 47)
 descant by David Willcocks (b 1919)*

During the last carol the Procession will leave the Abbey. The Congregation are asked to wait until the Procession has passed before they leave their seats.

Candles should be extinguished carefully.

Music after the Service

Toccata Théodore Dubois (1837 - 1924)

RETIRING COLLECTION

What do you do after teaching at Westminster for 35 years, including stints as Master in College and Under Master? Jim Cogan - who died on 27 September this year - embarked on a second career, which gave full rein to his passion for Africa. One of his projects is called **Alive & Kicking**. It is a registered charity that makes cheap, tough, repairable footballs, netballs and volleyballs using African skills and African leather. Each ball carries a message about HIV/AIDS and malaria - making a vital contribution to the health education of young people. The scheme operates in Kenya and Zambia and is about to begin operations in South Africa. Tristram Jones-Parry writes, 'We owe it to Jim to continue what he started.'

You can read more about its work at www.aliveandkicking.org.uk. You can also give through www.justgiving.com/aliveandkicking.

The TreeHouse Trust is 'Ambitious about Autism'. Its aim is to transform through education the lives of children with autism and the lives of their families. To that end it runs a school in Muswell Hill in North London for 80 pupils aged 3 - 19 years of age. TreeHouse is a multi-faith, non-denominational independent day school. Moreover, the TreeHouse National Development Team works with parents, professionals and policy-makers to develop and promote best practice in autism education nationally.

You can find out more about TreeHouse at www.treehouse.org.uk.

Guests are warmly invited for refreshments as follows:

House	Venue
Ashburnham	Ashburnham (6 Dean's Yard)
Busby's	Busby's
College	College
Dryden's	School
Grant's	Grant's
Hakluyt's	School
Liddell's	Camden Room (ground floor of Ashburnham House in Little Dean's Yard)
Milne's	Milne's (5a Dean's Yard)
Purcell's	School
Rigaud's	Rigaud's
Wren's	Lecture Room (first floor of Ashburnham House in Little Dean's Yard)

Anyone who is not linked to a particular House will be very welcome up School.

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