



Carols by Candlelight

Sunday 22 December 2019 at 6pm



#FollowTheStar

Please stand

Choir

Introit

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with afright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

*Text: Rist, tr. Troutbeck
Music: J S Bach*

Once in Royal David's City

1st verse choir only

1. Once in Royal David's City
Stood a lowly cattleshed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

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.

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.

4. 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.

5. 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.

6. 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.

Text: C F Alexander

Music: H J Gauntlett, arr. A H Mann & David Willcocks

Bidding Prayer

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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.

Please sit

Choir

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

1. 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.*

2. 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; O my love, my love, my love;
This have I done for my true love.*

3. 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; O my love, my love, my love;
This have I done for my true love.*

4. 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; O my love, my love, my love;
This have I done for my true love.*

*Text: traditional
Music: John Gardner*

Reading

Reader:
All

Genesis 3: 8-14

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Please stand

O Come, O Come Emmanuel!

1. 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!

Choir only

2. 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.

All
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

Choir only

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

All
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

Choir only

4. O come, thou Lord of David's Key!
The royal door fling wide and free;
Safeguard for us the heav'nward road,
And bar the way to death's abode.

All
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

5. 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!

Text: 18th century tr. T A Lacey

Music: 15th century French arr. David Willcocks

Please sit

Reading **Isaiah 11: 1-5**

Reader: This is the word of the Lord

All **Thanks be to God**

Choir

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

1. The Tree of Life my soul has seen
Laden with fruit and always green:
The Tree of Life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree.

2. His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell,
His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

3. For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dealt I have bought:
For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dealt I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

4. I'm weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:

I'm weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be,
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

5. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Text: collected by Joshua Smith

Music: Elizabeth Poston

Reading *Luke 1: 26-33, 38*

Reader: This is the word of the Lord

All **Thanks be to God**

Please stand

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 wondering love.

3. How silently, how silently,
Thy 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.

Text: Philips Brooks

Music: trad, arranged Ralph Vaughan Williams/Thomas Armstrong

Please sit

Reading

Luke 2: 1-7

Reader:

This is the word of the Lord

All

Thanks be to God

Choir

O Magnum Mysterium

O Magnum Mysterium,

O great mystery

Et admirabile sacramentum

And wonderful sacrament,

Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,

That animals should view the newborn Lord,

iacentem in praesepeio!

Lying in a manger!

Beata Virgo, cujus viscera

Blessed is the Virgin whose womb

Mereuerunt portare

Was worthy to bear

Dominum Iesum Christum.

The Lord, Jesus Christ.

Alleluia!

Alleluia!

Text: Responsory from the Matins of Christmas

Music: Tomas Luis da Victoria

Please stand

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. 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, goodwill to men
From heav’n’s all-gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

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

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

4. For lo! the days are hast’ning 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.

Text: E H Sears

Music: Arthur Sullivan & David Willcocks

Please sit

Reading

Luke 2: 8-16

Reader:

This is the word of the Lord

All

Thanks be to God

Choir

Ding Dong! Merrily on High

1. Ding Dong! Merrily on High
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2. E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And i-o i-o i-o
By priest and people sungen!

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your eve-time song, ye singers.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Text: G R Woodward

Music: 16th century French. arr Mack Wilberg
Organ part by Peter Stevens

Please stand

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night

1. While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind),
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3. "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:

4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands
And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

Text: Nahum Tate

Music: from Este's Psalter, v6 arr David Willcocks

Sermon

The Rev Derek Winterburn

Please stand

Reading **John 1: 1-9**

Reader: This is the word of the Lord

All **Thanks be to God**

Remain standing

Hark! The Herald-Angels Sing

A collection will be taken during this carol

1. 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,

Hail the triumph of the skies,

With th'angelic host proclaim,

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the newborn King.

2. Christ, by highest heav'n 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 newborn King.

3.Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the songs of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
*Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

Text: Charles Wesley

Music: Felix Mendelssohn & David Willcocks

Please kneel or sit

Prayer and Blessing

Please stand

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.*

2. God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb.
Very God, Begotten not created:

*O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

3. See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps:
*O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

4. Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?
*O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

5. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God in the highest:
*O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

*Text: Wade tr. F Oakley, W T Brooke and others
Music: J F Wade & David Willcocks*

Dismissal

Voluntary

Chorale-prelude on *In dulci jubilo*

J S Bach BWV 729

Please join us for mulled wine and mince pies



*Happy Christmas
from all of us at
St James's Church*

**A very warm welcome awaits
you at all of our services**

24 December Christmas Eve
Children's Carol Services
3pm and 4.30pm

Christmas Night Communion
11pm

25 December Christmas Day
Holy Communion (said)
8am

Family Communion
9.30am



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