

# Collyer's Carol Service



1979

Thursday 20th December at 11.30 a.m.

COLLYER'S SIXTH FORM COLLEGE, HORSHAM.

The Congregation will stand for the Hymns.

HYMN: ( All ) "Once in Royal David's City"

H.J. Gauntlett.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Once in royal David's city<br>Stood a lowly cattle-shed;<br>Where a Mother laid her Baby<br>In a manger for His bed.<br>Mary was that Mother mild,<br>Jesus Christ her little Child.                          | 3 And through all His wondrous childhood<br>He would honour and obey.<br>Love and watch the lowly maiden<br>In whose gentle arms He lay.<br>Christian children all must be<br>Mild, obedient, good as He.          |
| 2 He came down to earth from Heaven,<br>Who is God and Lord of all,<br>And His shelter was a stable,<br>And His cradle was a stall,<br>With the poor, and mean, and lowly,<br>Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.  | 4 For He is our childhood's pattern:<br>Day by day like us He grew;<br>He was little weak and helpless;<br>Tears and smiles like us He knew;<br>And He feeleth for our sadness,<br>And He shareth in our gladness. |
| 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,<br>Through His own redeeming Love;<br>For that Child so dear and gentle<br>Is our Lord in Heaven above;<br>And He leads His children on<br>To the place where He is gone. |  |

THE BIDDING PRAYER

CHOIR: "Up! Good Christian Folk, And Listen"

Piae Cantiones harm. G.R. Woodward.

FIRST LESSON: *Isaiah ix. vv 2,6,7.*

CHOIR: "In The Bleak Mid Winter"

Harold Darke.



HYMN: ( All ) "God Rest you, Merry Gentlemen"

English Traditional

1 God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day.  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:

2 From God our Heavenly Father  
A blessed 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, comfort and joy!  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

3 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:

SECOND LESSON: *Isaiah xi. vv 1-6, 9.*

CHOIR: "A Virgin Most Pure"

English Trad. arr. Gordon Weston

THIRD LESSON: *Isaiah lx. vv 1-5.*

SMALL CHOIR: "O Little One Sweet"

Old German melody harm. J.S. Bach



HYMN: ( All ) "O Little Town of Bethlehem"

English Traditional

- 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 to-night.
- 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,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His Heaven.  
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 to-day.  
We hear the Christmas Angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

FOURTH LESSON: *Saint Luke i. vv. 26-33, 38.*

CHOIR: "Gabriel's Message" Basque Carol

HYMN: ( All ) "Hark! The Herald Angels" Mendelssohn

- 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,  
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.
- 2 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 new-born King.
- 3 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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.



FIFTH LESSON: Saint Matthew i. vv 18-23

CHOIR: (S.A.) "Cradled in a Manger" Bernard Smith

SIXTH LESSON: Saint Luke ii. vv. 1-7

CHOIR: "Christ's Birthday" Charles Carmilleri

SEVENTH LESSON: Saint Luke ii. vv. 8-16

CHOIR: (T.B.B.) "Bells With the High Sound"

Piae Cantiones arr. Donald Cashmore

HYMN: ( All ) "Good King Wenceslas"

Piae Cantiones arr. Reginald Jacques

- All 1 Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep, and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.
- Male 3 "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
All Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.
- Male 2 "Hither page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st its telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
Female 4 "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the storm blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how:  
I can go no longer."  
Male "Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By St. Agnes' fountain."
- Male 5 In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourself find blessing.

EIGHTH LESSON: Saint Matthew ii. vv. 1-12.



CHOIR: "Christus Natus Est" Gordon Weston

HYMN: ( All ) "Of the Father's Heart Begotten"

Piae Cantiones arr. David Willcocks

- Male 1 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.
- Female 2 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.
- Male 3 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.
- Female 4 O how blest that wondrous birthday,  
When the Maid the curse retrieved,  
Brought to birth man's kind salvation,  
By the Holy Ghost conceived;  
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
In her loving arms received,  
Evermore and Evermore.
- Male 5 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.
- ALL 6 Sing, ye heights of heav'n, his praises;  
Angels and Archangels, sing!  
Wheresoe'r ye be, ye faithful,  
Let your joyous anthems ring,  
Ev'ry tongue his name confessing,  
Countless voices answering,  
Evermore and Evermore.

The Congregation will remain standing for the ninth lesson.

NINTH LESSON: Saint John i. vv. 1-14.

PRAYERS

HYMN: ( All ) "Adeste Fideles"

18th Century Tune.

1 Adeste, fideles,  
Laeti, triumphantes;  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;  
Natum Videte,  
Regem angelorum.  
Venite, adoremus Dominum.

2 Deum de Deo,  
Lumen de Lumine,  
Parturit Virgo Mater,  
Deum verum,  
Genitum, non factum.  
Venite, adoremus Dominum.

3 Cantet nunc hymnos,  
Chorus angelorum;  
Cantet nunc aula caelestium;  
Gloria  
In excelsis Deo!  
Venite adoremus Dominum.

4 Ergo qui natus,  
Die hodierna,  
Jesu, tibi sit gloria;  
Patris aeterni,  
Verbum caro factum.  
Venite adoremus Dominum.

BLESSING



ORGANIST: J. Hodgson, M.A., Mus.B., F.R.C.O.

REHEARSAL ACCOMPANISTS: E. Tattersall, M.A. Alan Branch.

SMALL CHOIR: I. Nicholson, B.A.

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC: D.A. Weston, B.Mus.

*After the Service the Collection will be in aid of  
UNICEF - United Nations International Children's  
Emergency Fund.*

*Printed by Collyer's Press.*