



TRINITY COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 26 November 2013

*Welcome to this service of Choral Evensong
sung by The Choir of Trinity College Cambridge*

*Please ensure that all electronic devices,
including cameras, are switched off*

VOLUNTARY

Élevation and Tierce en taille

Couperin

INTROIT *sung from the Ante-Chapel*

I would find thee

I would find thee, whom here no eye can see;
only the heart can rise and reach thy throne
beyond the skies.

Music: George Thalben-Ball (1896–1987)

All stand when the choir and clergy enter

RESPONSES

Leighton

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.
O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.

All sit for PSALM 119: 145–160

The FIRST LESSON is read

Isaiah 40: 12-17

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance? Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him? With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and taught him knowledge, and shewed to him the way of understanding? Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing. And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering. All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Short Service

Weelkes

All sit for the SECOND LESSON Revelation 14: 14 – 15: 4

And I looked, and behold a white cloud, and upon the cloud one sat like unto the Son of man, having on his head a golden crown, and in his hand a sharp sickle. And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to him that sat on the cloud, Thrust in thy sickle, and reap: for the time is come for thee to reap; for the harvest of the earth is ripe. And he that sat on the cloud thrust in his sickle on the earth; and the earth was reaped. And another angel came out of the temple which is in heaven, he also having a sharp sickle. And another angel came out from the altar, which had power over fire; and cried with a loud cry to him that had the sharp sickle, saying, Thrust in thy sharp sickle, and gather the clusters of the vine of the earth; for her grapes are fully ripe. And the angel thrust in his sickle into the earth, and gathered the vine of the earth, and cast it into the great winepress of the wrath of God. And the winepress was trodden without the city, and blood came out of the winepress, even unto the horse bridles, by the space of a thousand and six hundred furlongs.

And I saw another sign in heaven, great and marvellous, seven angels having the seven last plagues; for in them is filled up the wrath of God. And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire: and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark, and over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God. And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints. Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy: for all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy judgments are made manifest.

All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS

All turn East and say THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God
**the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth:**

**And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried:
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right
hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick
and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Ghost;
the Holy Catholick Church;
the Communion of Saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the Resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

RESPONSES

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

All kneel

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen.
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

All sit for the ANTHEM

Mater ora Filium (1921)

Mater ora Filium
Ut post hoc exilium
Nobis donet gaudium
Beatorum omnium. Amen.

Fair maiden, who is this bairn
That thou bearest in thine arm?
Sir, it is a kinges son
That in Heaven above doth wone.

Man to father he had none
But himself, God alone,
Of a maiden he would be born
To save mankind that was forlorn.

The kings brought him presents,
Gold, myrrh and frankincense,
To my Son full of might,
King of kings and Lord of Right.

Fair maiden, pray for us
Unto thy Son, sweet Jesus,
That he may send us, of his grace,
In heav'n on high to have a place.

*Words: from a manuscript at Balliol College, Oxford
Music: Arnold Bax (1883-1953)*

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 499

ST CECILIA

*Words: Lewis Hensley (1824-1905)
Music: Leighton George Hayne (1836-83)*

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess

VOLUNTARY

Carillon de Westminster

Vierne