



TRINITY COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 4 March 2014

*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

Inventio in a, No. 25

Gerber

INTROIT sung from the Ante-Chapel

Drop, drop slow tears

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous
feet, which brought from Heav'n the news and
Prince of Peace.

Cease not, wet tears, his mercies to entreat; to cry
for vengeance: sin doth never cease.

In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;
nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

*Words: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)
Music: Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)*

All stand when the choir and clergy enter

RESPONSES

Smith

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.

All sit for PSALM 23

The FIRST LESSON is read

Judges 14: 5-17

Then went Samson down, and his father and his mother, to Timnath, and came to the vineyards of Timnath: and, behold, a young lion roared against him. And the Spirit of the Lord came mightily upon him, and he rent him as he would have rent a kid, and he had nothing in his hand: but he told not his father or his mother what he had done. And he went down, and talked with the woman; and she pleased Samson well. And after a time he returned to take her, and he turned aside to see the carcase of the lion: and, behold, there was a swarm of bees and honey in the carcase of the lion. And he took thereof in his hands, and went on eating, and came to his father and mother, and he gave them, and they did eat: but he told not them that he had taken the honey out of the carcase of the lion. So his father went down unto the woman: and Samson made there a feast; for so used the young men to do. And it came to pass, when they saw him, that they

brought thirty companions to be with him. And Samson said unto them, I will now put forth a riddle unto you: if ye can certainly declare it me within the seven days of the feast, and find it out, then I will give you thirty sheets and thirty change of garments: But if ye cannot declare it me, then shall ye give me thirty sheets and thirty change of garments. And they said unto him, Put forth thy riddle, that we may hear it. And he said unto them, Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness. And they could not in three days expound the riddle. And it came to pass on the seventh day, that they said unto Samson's wife, Entice thy husband, that he may declare unto us the riddle, lest we burn thee and thy father's house with fire: have ye called us to take that we have? is it not so? And Samson's wife wept before him, and said, Thou dost but hate me, and lovest me not: thou hast put forth a riddle unto the children of my people, and hast not told it me. And he said unto her, Behold, I have not told it my father nor my mother, and shall I tell it thee? And she wept before him the seven days, while their feast lasted: and it came to pass on the seventh day, that he told her, because she lay sore upon him: and she told the riddle to the children of her people.

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Service in B \equiv

Purcell

All sit for the SECOND LESSON Revelation 10: 4-end

And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not. And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven, And swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer: But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets. And the voice which I heard from heaven spake unto me again, and said, Go and take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth. And I went unto the angel, and said unto him, Give me the little book. And he said unto me, Take it, and eat it up; and it shall make thy belly bitter, but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey. And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey: and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter. And he said unto me, Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings.

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

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without
charity are nothing worth: Send thy Holy Ghost, and
pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity,
the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which
whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. Grant
this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

All sit for the ANTHEM
Lo, the full, final sacrifice (1946)

[for text, see separate sheet]

Words: From Richard Crashaw's versions
of the Hymns of St Thomas Aquinas
Music: Gerald Finzi (1901-56)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN
NEH 420

WOLVERCOTE

Words: John Bode (1816-74)
Music: William H. Ferguson (1874-1950)
CCLI Licence No. 808452

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess

VOLUNTARY

Voluntary

Bull

Lo, the full, final sacrifice (1946)

Lo, the full, final sacrifice
On which all figures fix't their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.
Jesu Master, just and true!
Our food, and faithful shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low mortality,
Lift our lean souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Co-heirs of saints, that so all may
Drink the same wine; and the same way;
Nor change the pasture, but the place
To feed of Thee in thine own face.

O dear memorial of that death
Which lives still, and allows us breath!
Rich, royal food! Bountiful bread!
Whose use denies us to the dead!
Live ever, bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Help, Lord, my faith, my hope increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

Rise, Royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's King
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the bread of life, this day's
Triumphant text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose breast weeps balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To a bleeding heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.
Come love! Come Lord! and that long day
For which I languish, come away,
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unseal'd source of thee;
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy face.

*Words: from Richard Crashaw's versions of the Hymns of St Thomas
Aquinas
Music: Gerald Finzi (1901-56)*