



TRINITY COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

CHORAL EVENSONG

Thursday 8 May 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

Voluntary

Locke

INTROIT sung from the Ante-Chapel

Hymn to the Eternal Flame (2005)

Ev'ry face is in you, ev'ry voice, ev'ry sorrow in you,
Ev'ry pity, ev'ry love, ev'ry mem'ry, woven into fire.

Ev'ry breath is in you, ev'ry cry, ev'ry longing in you,
Ev'ry singing, ev'ry hope, ev'ry healing, woven into fire.

Ev'ry heart is in you, ev'ry tongue, ev'ry trembling in you,
Ev'ry blessing, ev'ry soul, ev'ry shining, woven into fire.

*Words: Michael Dennis Browne (b. 1940)
Music: Stephen Paulus (b. 1949)*

All stand when the choir and clergy enter

RESPONSES

Shephard

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 43

The FIRST LESSON is read Isaiah 33: 13–22

Hear, ye that are far off, what I have done; and, ye that
are near, acknowledge my might. The sinners in Zion
are afraid; fearfulness hath surprised the hypocrites.
Who among us shall dwell with the devouring fire?
who among us shall dwell with everlasting burnings?
He that walketh righteously, and speaketh uprightly;
he that despiseth the gain of oppressions, that shaketh
his hands from holding of bribes, that stoppeth his ears
from hearing of blood, and shutteth his eyes from seeing
evil; He shall dwell on high: his place of defence shall
be the munitions of rocks: bread shall be given him;

his waters shall be sure. Thine eyes shall see the king in
his beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far off.
Thine heart shall meditate terror. Where is the scribe?
where is the receiver? where is he that counted the
towers? Thou shalt not see a fierce people, a people of a
deeper speech than thou canst perceive; of a stammering
tongue, that thou canst not understand. Look upon Zion,
the city of our solemnities: thine eyes shall see Jerusalem
a quiet habitation, a tabernacle that shall not be taken
down; not one of the stakes thereof shall ever be
removed, neither shall any of the cords thereof be broken.
But there the glorious Lord will be unto us a place of
broad rivers and streams; wherein shall go no galley
with oars, neither shall gallant ship pass thereby.
For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver,
the Lord is our king; he will save us.

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Tonus Peregrinus

Byrd

All sit for the SECOND LESSON

Mark 6: 47–end

And when even was come, the ship was in the midst of
the sea, and he alone on the land. And he saw them
toiling in rowing; for the wind was contrary unto them:
and about the fourth watch of the night he cometh unto
them, walking upon the sea, and would have passed by
them. But when they saw him walking upon the sea,
they supposed it had been a spirit, and cried out: For
they all saw him, and were troubled. And immediately
he talked with them, and saith unto them, Be of good
cheer: it is I; be not afraid. And he went up unto them
into the ship; and the wind ceased: and they were sore
amazed in themselves beyond measure, and wondered.
For they considered not the miracle of the loaves: for
their heart was hardened. And when they had passed
over, they came into the land of Gennesaret, and drew
to the shore. And when they were come out of the ship,
straightway they knew him, And ran through that whole
region round about, and began to carry about in beds
those that were sick, where they heard he was. And
whithersoever he entered, into villages, or cities, or country,
they laid the sick in the streets, and besought him that
they might touch if it were but the border of his garment:
and as many as touched him were made whole.

All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS

Tone I

Byrd

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

Almighty God, who hast given thine only Son to be
unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of
godly life: Give us grace that we may always most
thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also
daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of
his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our
Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

All sit for the ANTHEM

Never weather-beaten sail (1916)

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore.
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected slumber more,
Than my wearied sprite now longs to fly out of
my troubled breast:

O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take my soul
to rest.

Ever blooming are the joys of Heaven's high Paradise.
Cold age deafs not there our ears nor vapour dims
our eyes:

Glory there the sun outshines whose beams the
blessed only see:

O come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite
to thee!

Words: Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Music: C. Hubert H. Parry (1848-1918)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 252

ST CLEMENT

Words: John Ellerton (1826-93)

Music: Clement Scholefield (1839-1904)

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess

VOLUNTARY

Prelude in F

Stanford