



# CHORAL EVENSONG

Thursday 2 June 2016

*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  
Chant de Paix

Langlais

INTROIT *sung from the Ante-Chapel*  
The Heavens' Flock (2013)

Stars, you are the heavens' flock,  
tangling your pale wool across the night sky.  
Stars, you're bits of oily fleece catching  
on barbs of darkness to swirl in black wind.  
You appear, disappear by thousands,  
scattered wide to graze but never straying.  
While I, a mere shepherd of these words, am lost.  
What can I do but build a small blaze  
and feed it with branches the trees let fall:  
that twiggy clatter strewn along the ground.  
And lichen crusting such dead limbs glows silver, glows  
white.  
The earthfood for a fire so unlike and like your own.  
Oh, what can I do but build a small blaze.

Words: Paulann Petersen (b. 1942)  
Music: Ēriks Ešēvalds (b. 1977)

*All stand when the choir and clergy enter*

RESPONSES

Rose

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 12*

Help me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left:  
for the faithful are minished from among the children of  
men.  
They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour:  
they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble  
in their double heart.  
The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips: and the tongue  
that speaketh proud things;  
Which have said, With our tongue will we prevail:  
we are they that ought to speak, who is lord over us?

Now for the comfortless trouble's sake of the needy: and  
because of the deep sighing of the poor,  
I will up, saith the Lord: and will help every one  
from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at  
rest.  
The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver,  
which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times  
in the fire.  
Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve him  
from this generation for ever.  
The ungodly walk on every side: when they are exalted, the  
children of men are put to rebuke.  
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.

*The FIRST LESSON is read*

Genesis 45: 1–15  
(NRSV p. 40)

*All stand for the MAGNIFICAT*

Tone I

Morley

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in  
God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his  
handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call  
me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy  
is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him  
throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with his  
arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their  
hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath  
exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with  
good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. He  
remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he  
promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.  
Glory be to the Father...

*All sit for the SECOND LESSON*

Acts 7: 9–16  
(NRSV p. 118)

*All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS*

Tone VII

Morley

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy  
word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, Which thou hast  
prepared before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten  
the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel. Glory be  
to the Father...

*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 Catholic 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 God, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee,  
mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the  
weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing  
without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of  
thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all  
just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which  
the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey  
thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended  
from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and  
quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour.  
Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy  
great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers  
of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus  
Christ. Amen.

*All sit for the ANTHEM*

Te Deum, Op. 115 (1909)

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be  
the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee; the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the Heavens and all the  
powers therein.

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,  
Holy, Holy, Holy; Lord God of Sabaoth;  
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.  
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.  
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth  
acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite Majesty;  
Thine honourable, true and only Son;  
Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.  
Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.  
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man:  
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.  
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death:  
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.  
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the Glory  
of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.  
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast  
redeemed with thy precious blood.  
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory  
everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.  
Govern them: and lift them up for ever.  
Day by day we magnify thee;  
And we worship thy Name ever, world without end.  
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.  
O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.  
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust  
is in thee.  
O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

Words: from the Book of Common Prayer  
Music: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

*All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS*

*All stand for the HYMN*

ST PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE

Words: St Patrick (373–466)  
tr. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–95)  
Music: arr. Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

*All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess;  
please remain quiet until the end of the organ voluntary*

VOLUNTARY

Toccata in Seven

Rutter