



CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 20 February 2018

*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

Choral cistercien pour une Elévation, JA 134 Alain

INTROIT sung from the Ante-Chapel

Bogoróditse Dévo

Bogoróditse Dévo ráduysia, Blagodátnaya Mariye,
Ghospód s Tobóyu. Blagoslovénna Ti v zhenáh,
i blagoslovén plod chréva Tvoyegó, jáko Spása rodilá
yesí dush náshih.

*Rejoice, O Virgin Mother of God, Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have
borne the Saviour of our souls.*

Words: Luke 1 vv. 28, 42
Music: Victor Kalinnikov (1870–1927)

All stand when the choir and clergy enter

RESPONSES

McWilliam

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 104: 1–10

Praise the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art
become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with
majesty and honour.
Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment:
and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:
and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh
upon the wings of the wind.
He maketh his angels spirits: and his ministers a
flaming fire.
He laid the foundations of the earth: that it never
should move at any time.

Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment:
the waters stand in the hills.

At thy rebuke they flee: at the voice of thy thunder
they are afraid.

They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys
beneath: even unto the place which thou hast
appointed for them.

Thou hast set them their bounds which they shall not
pass: neither turn again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the rivers: which run
among the hills.

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 Jeremiah 5: 1–5, 11–19
(NRSV p. 644)

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Collegium Regale

Tavener

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 John 5: 19–29
(NRSV p. 92)

All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS

Collegium Regale

Tavener

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 Catholick Church;
the Communion of Saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the Resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen.**

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.

RESPONSES

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 for our sake didst fast forty days and forty
nights; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh
being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly
motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to thy honour
and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the
Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR LENT

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that
thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that
are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts,
that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging
our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy,
perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ
our Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

All sit for the ANTHEM

How they so softly rest (1917)

How they so softly rest,
All, all the holy dead,
Unto whose dwelling place
Now doth my soul draw near!

How they so softly rest!
All in their silent graves,
Deep to corruption
Slowly down sinking!

And they no longer weep,
Here, where complaint is still!
And they no longer feel,
Here, where all gladness flies!

And, by the cypresses
Softly o'ershadowed,
Until the Angel calls them,
How they so softly rest.

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–82)
Music: Healey Willan (1880–1968)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 59 (ii)

JENA

Words: Latin, trans. Thomas Alexander Lacey (1853–1931)
Music: Vulpius's *Gesangbuch* (1609), harm. J.S. Bach (1685–1750))

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

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

VOLUNTARY

Le jardin suspendu, JA 71

Alain