



# CHORAL EVENSONG

Thursday 29 February 2024

*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.*

*Services from Trinity College Chapel are video webcast live  
and available to watch again. You may be identifiable as  
in attendance at the service.*

## VOLUNTARY

Wo soll ich fliehen hin, BWV 646 Bach

*INTROIT sung from the Ante-Chapel*

Abendlied, Op. 69, No. 3

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden,  
und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

*Abide with us, for evening shadows darken,  
and the day will soon be over.*

Words: Luke 24 v. 29  
Music: Josef Rheinberger (1839–1901)

*All stand when the choir and clergy enter*

**RESPONSES** Martin

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 143*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire :  
hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness'  
sake.

And enter not into judgement with thy servant : for in  
thy sight shall no man living be justified.  
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten  
my life down to the ground : he hath laid me in the  
darkness, as the men that have been long dead.  
Therefore is my spirit vexed within me : and my heart  
within me is desolate.  
Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy  
works : yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy  
hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul gaspeth unto  
thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth  
faint : hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto  
them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the  
morning, for in thee is my trust : shew thou me the  
way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto  
thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies : for I flee unto  
thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art  
my God : let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the  
land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake : and for thy  
righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.  
And of thy goodness slay mine enemies : and destroy all  
them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.  
Glory be to the Father...

*The FIRST LESSON is read* Jeremiah 9: 12–19  
(NRSV p. 653)

*All stand for the MAGNIFICAT*

Service in F Dyson

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 7: 1–13  
(NRSV p. 95)

*All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS*

Service in F Dyson

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.

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

#### RESPONSES

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

O Lord, save the King.  
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 seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. 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*

Wie liegt die Stadt so wüst (1945)

Wie liegt die Stadt so wüst, die voll Volks war! Alle ihre Tore stehen öde. Wie liegen die Steine des Heiligtums vorn auf allen Gassen zerstreut. Er hat ein Feuer aus der Höhe in meine Gebeine gesandt und es lassen walten. Ist das die Stadt, von der man sagt, sie sei die allerschönste, der sich das ganze Land freuet? Sie hätte nicht gedacht, daß es ihr zuletzt so gehen würde; sie ist ja zu greulich heruntergestoßen und hat dazu niemand, der sie tröstet. Darum ist unser Herz betrübt und unsere Augen sind finster geworden: Warum willst du unser so gar vergessen und uns lebenslang so gar verlassen! Bringe uns, Herr, wieder zu dir, daß wir wieder heimkommen! Erneue unsere Tage wie vor alters. Herr, siehe an mein Elend!

*How lonely sits the city that was full of people! All her gates are desolate. How the stones of her sanctuary lie scattered at the head of every street. He sent fire from on high; into my bones he made it descend. Is this the city which was called the most beautiful, that in which the whole land rejoices? She had not thought that this would be her final end; therefore her fall is terrible, and she has no one to comfort her. This is why our heart has become sick, These things have caused our eyes to grow dim. Why do you forget us for ever, why do you so long forsake us? Bring us, O Lord, back to you, that we come home again! Renew our days as of old. O Lord, behold my affliction!*

Words: Verses from the Book of Lamentations  
Music: Rudolf Mauersberger (1889–1971)

#### *All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS*

#### *All stand for the HYMN*

NEH 76

BRESLAU

**Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
if thou wouldst my disciple be;  
deny thyself, the world forsake,  
and humbly follow after me.**

**Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
his strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
and brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.**

**Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
nor think till death to lay it down;  
for only he who bears the cross  
may hope to wear the glorious crown.**

**To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,  
all praise for evermore ascend;  
O grant us in our home to see  
the heavenly life that knows no end.**

Words: Charles Everest (1814–77)  
Music: Melody from *As Hymnodus Sacer* (Leipzig 1625)  
arr. Felix Mendelssohn (1809–47)

#### FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

*All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess.*

#### VOLUNTARY

O Mensch, bewein' dein' Sünde gross, BWV 622      Bach