



CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 10 June 2025

*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

Gloria tibi Trinitas

Bull

INTROIT sung from the Ante-Chapel

Amid eternal silences (2025)

Amid eternal silences
God's endless Word was spoken;
None heard but He who always spake,
And the silence was unbroken.
Oh marvellous! Oh worshipful!
No song or sound is heard,
But everywhere and every hour,
In love, in wisdom, and in power,
The Father speaks His dear Eternal Word!

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814–1863)

Music: Becky-Ellice Creighton (b. 2005)

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 53

The foolish body hath said in his heart : There is no
God.
Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their
wickedness : there is none that doeth good.
God looked down from heaven upon the children of
men : to see if there were any that would
understand, and seek after God.

But they are all gone out of the way, they are
altogether become abominable : there is also none
that doeth good, no not one.

Are not they without understanding, that work
wickedness : eating up my people as if they would
eat bread? they have not called upon God.

They were afraid where no fear was : for God hath
broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou
hast put them to confusion, because God hath
despised them.

O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of
Sion : O that the Lord would deliver his people out
of captivity!

Then should Jacob rejoice : and Israel should be right
glad.

Glory be to the Father...

The FIRST LESSON is read

Genesis 13: 1-12

(NRSV p. 10)

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Short Service

Gibbons

All sit for the SECOND LESSON

Romans 12: 9-end

(NRSV p. 153)

All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS

Short Service

Gibbons

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

Sheppard

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 COLLECTS

All sit for the ANTHEM

For St Cecilia

Soloist: Gwilym Bowen

Delightful Goddess, in whose fashionings
And fables Truth still goes adorned;
Resourceful Legend, taught by whom Time sings
Of what had else been lost or scorned,
Thine be our first devotion, while we throng
On this returning day to reverence one,
Thy fairest, and her Time’s sweetest song:
Sing out Cecilia’s name, and earth is new begun.

Changed is the age; mysterious, man’s next star;
But Legend’s children share his calendar,
And are beloved though change on change appear,
The due companions of the fleeting year:
St Valentine for love’s adventure beams,
St George is with us in war’s iron gleams,
St Dunstan whose red tongs clipt Satan’s powers,
St Swithin with his forty days of showers,
And many another saint, are fondly ours;

But where in all the saintly company
is one beloved beyond melodious Cecily?
How came you, lady of fierce martyrdom,
How came you by your manifold skill?
You found the soul of music yet half dumb,
Deep-chained the utterance that should fill
The high carved roofs of life with tides of tone.
Then in a rapture conscious of all these
You through the palace open; and the throne
Blazed forth dominion of infinities.

Straight, by the beautiful inventress given
Art’s clue, a studious angel alit from heaven;
And in good time a host of mortals too
As Cecily’s disciples saw the clue,
Till through the West re-echoing genius vied
In making music where her clear notes guide;
In England too men marked Cecilia’s grace,
Their looks turned listening to that faultless face.

Stand with us, Merbecke, and be Byrd close by;
Dowland and Purcell, lift the theme on high;
Handel is here, the friend and generous guest,
With morning airs for her, and choral zest.

How smilingly the saint among her friends Sits,
and with fingers white and long
Awakes her own praeludium, which transcends
The union of all other song!
For ever those the first in arts remain,
And their original blooms on winterless;
For ever Cecily’s delights sustain Song’s latercomers,
And her blue eyes bless.

Wherefore we bid you to the full concert
Of St Cecilia’s joyous argument,
And in her host we congregate each form
Her Music takes when it would lull, or storm;
And every means that grew beneath her hand
Towing man’s thought far past the ground he spanned
Exult in music’s strife and music’s calm,
For all man’s martyrdom the crowning psalm,
The gift of St Cecilia whose young voice
Man doomed to death, and yet who could rejoice,
Sure of her dream that bears the world along,
Blest in the life of universal song.

Words: Edmund Blunden (1896–1974)
Music: Gerald Finzi (1901–56)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS ending with

**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of
God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us
all evermore. Amen.**

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 139(i)

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS

Words omitted for copyright reasons.

Words: Stephen Langton (d. 1228)
Music: Samuel Webbe the elder (c. 1740–1816)

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

VOLUNTARY

Capriccio

Ireland