

## MEON VALLEY SAXON VULETFOE FESTIVAL

Opening worship at the Saxon Church at Corhampton

Led by Reverend Stuart Holt & Sarah Page - organist & "Off the Wall" choir leader

### Carol - *God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen*

**Leader:** Spirit of the risen Christ.

As the lamps light up the evening, shine into our hearts and kindle in us the fire of your love. Prepare the way of the Lord, who comes to light up our darkness.

**A candle is lit.**

**Leader:** The light of Christ has come into the world.

**All:** **The light of Christ has come into the world.**

**Light of the world, in grace and beauty, mirror of God's eternal face, Transparent flame of love's free duty, you bring salvation to our race. Now as we see the lights of evening, we raise our voice in hymns of praise. Worthy are you of endless blessing, sun of our night, lamp of our days.**

### Carol - *The Sussex Carol*; the carol of the *South Saxons*

**Leader:** We offer to you, Lord, the troubles of this day; we lay down our burdens at your feet. Forgive us our sins, give us your peace, and help us to receive your Word.

**All:** **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

A short period of silent reflection.

### Carol - *In Dulci Jubilo (Good Christian Men & Women Rejoice!)*

**Leader:** Lord Jesus Christ, Light of the world, by your cross you have overcome all darkness that oppresses. Come and shine on us here in this celebration that we may grow and live together in your love which makes us one with all humanity.

### Carol - *O come, O come, Emmanuel*

#### The Lord's Prayer as it was recited in Corhampton Church 1000 years ago

Fæder ure þu þe eart on heofonum;  
Si þin nama gehalgod  
to becume þin rice gewurþe ðin willa  
on eorðan swa swa on heofonum.  
urne gedæghwamlican hlaf syle us todæg  
and forgyf us ure gyltas  
swa swa we forgyfað urum gyltendum  
**and ne gelæd þu us on costnunge**  
**ac alys us of yfele soþlice**

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

**Processional Carol - *The Holly & The Ivy***

### *God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen*

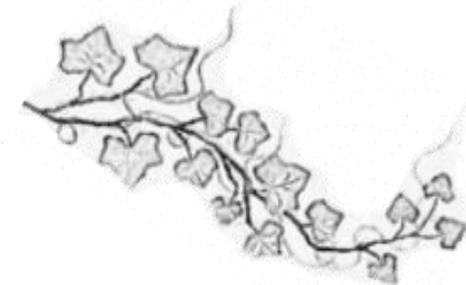
God rest ye merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember, Christ, our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
From God our Heavenly Father  
A blessed Angel came;  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy



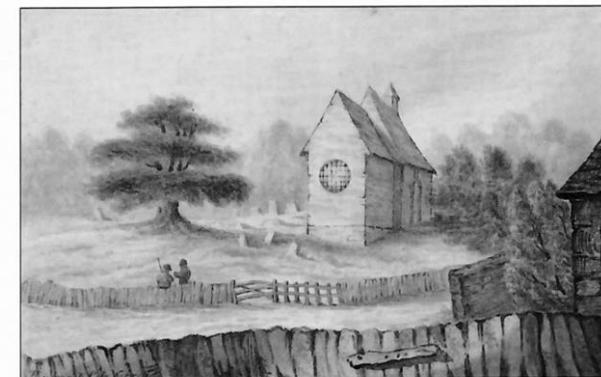
Saturday December 7<sup>th</sup> 2013

### *The Sussex Carol*

On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring  
On Christmas night all Christians sing  
To hear the news the angels bring  
News of great joy, news of great mirth  
News of our merciful King's birth  
Then why should men on earth be so sad  
Since our Redeemer made us glad  
Then why should men on earth be so sad  
Since our Redeemer made us glad  
*When from our sin He set us free*  
*All for to gain our liberty*  
All out of darkness we have light  
Which made the angels sing this night  
All out of darkness we have light  
Which made the angels sing this night  
*Glory to God and peace to men*  
*Now and forever more, amen*



The Saxon Church at Corhampton AD 1020



Corhampton Saxon Church c 1850

**In Dulci Jubilo**

In dulci jubilo  
Now sing with hearts aglow  
Our delight and pleasure  
Lies in praesepio  
Like sunshine is our treasure  
Matris in gremio  
Alpha es et O  
Alpha es et O  
O Jesu parvule  
For thee I long away  
Comfort my heart's blindness  
O puer optime  
With all thy loving kindness  
O princeps gloriae  
Trahe me post te  
Trahe me post te  
Ubi sunt gaudia  
In any place but there  
There are angels singing  
Nova cantica  
And there the bells are ringing  
In regis curia  
Oh that we were there!  
Oh that we were there!

**O come, O come, Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny  
From depths of Hell Thy people save  
And give them victory o'er the grave  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times did'st give the Law,  
In cloud, and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

**The holly and the ivy**

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown  
**Chorus** - O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir  
The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour  
O the rising of the sun... (chorus)  
The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
O the rising of the sun... (chorus)  
The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.  
O the rising of the sun... (chorus)



**December : Threshing and Winnowing**

