

Harmonic Society

Programme

April 30, 1844

AK
F30
HRRP

HARMONIC SOCIETY.

PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 30, 1844.

PART I.

OVERTURE.

Mozart.

CHORUS. **Lift up your heads.** *Messiah,---Handel,*

Lift up your heads ! O ye gates ;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors,
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is the King of Glory ?
The Lord, strong and mighty in battle ;
The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

SONG. **In Native Worth.** *Creation,---Haydn.*

In native worth and honour clad,
With beauty, courage, strength adorn'd,
To heav'n, erect, and tall, he stands ;
A man, the lord and king of nature all.
The large and arched front sublime,
Of wisdom deep, declares the seat ;
And in his eyes, with brightness
Shines, the soul, the breath,
And image of his God.
With fondness leans upon his breast,
The partner for him formed,—
A woman—fair, and graceful spouse ;
Her softly smiling virgin looks,
Of flow'ry spring the mirror,
Bespeak him love, and joy, and bliss.

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CHORUS. The Lord is great. *Vincenzo Righini.*

The Lord is great, and greatly to be praised,
 Who shall not fear him, and glorify his name ?
 Blessed is the people, that know the joyful sound:
 They shall ever walk in the light of his countenance;
 And in his name shall they rejoice,
 And in his righteousness shall be exalted.
 He is their glory and their strength.

CHORUS. Sing unto God. *Mass, by Haydn.*

Sing unto God, Exalt and magnify his holy name.
 O give thanks, and sing :
 O give thanks unto the Lord.
 Tell of all his wond'rous works ;
 Glorify his name, for evermore.

DUETTO. *Moore and Shaw.***All things fair and bright are thine.**

Thou art God, the life and light
 Of all this wond'rous world we see :
 Its glow by day, its smile by night,
 Are but reflections caught from thee.
 Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
 And all things fair and bright are thine.

When youthful Spring around us breaks,
 Thy spirit wears her fragrant sigh ;
 And every flower, the summer wreaths,
 Is born beneath that kindling eye.
 Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
 And all things fair and bright are thine.

RECIT. AND CHORUS. Awake the Harp. *Creation.*

And the Heavenly Host proclaimed the third day,
 praising God, and saying :

Awake the harp, the lyre awake,
 In shout and joy your voices raise,
 In triumph sing, the mighty Lord.
 He spake the word,
 And the earth was clothed in stately dress.

PART II.

CHORUS. Glory be to God on High. Mozart.

Glory be to God on high,
And on earth peace,
Good will to men.
Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the
Lord :
Hosannah in the highest,
Glory be to God—Hallelujah !
Amen.

**CHORUS. Praise ye the Lord,
Glorify him for ever.**

CHORUS. Sons of Zion. Newman.

Sons of Zion, come before him,
Bring the cymbal, bring the harp ;
High in glory, lo ! He's seated
On his bright majestic throne :
Sound the lute, strike the harp !

SONG. Arm ! Arm ! Ye Brave !

Arm ! arm ! ye Brave ! a noble cause—
The cause of Heaven—your zeal demands,
In defence of your nation, religion, and laws ;
The Almighty Jehovah will strengthen your
hands.

Arm ! arm ! ye Brave !

RECIT. Oratorio of Judah.

The Host of Midian prevailed, and Israel cried unto
the Lord to deliver them ; and the Angel said unto Gi-
deon : Go in thy might, and save Israel ; for this day,
thou shalt smite the Midianites as one man.

CHORUS. Haydn.

The Arm of the Lord is upon them.

The arm of the Lord was upon them,
By the edge of the sword they fell ;
And the rolling thunder he cast on all.
Man against man he set them,
None can escape his fury :
The sword of the Lord devoureth them all.
The Lord he will have mercy,
In peace he keepeth Zion.

RECIT. AND CHORUS.

Haydn.

RECIT. Now the Philistines gathered themselves together with Chariots and with Horsemen, and there came forth a Champion, a Giant of Gath, to fight against Israel, and David said ; Thou comest with spear and shield, but I come in the name of the Lord, the God of Israel, whom thou hast defied this day ; And David smote the Philistine with a stone, and slew him ; and all the women came out with timbrels, and with dances, saying :

CHORUS.

Lo ! he cometh,—

Victorious David cometh :

Welcome, mighty David,

Welcome, victorious David,

He the Giant Monster slew,

Ten thousand praises are his due.

CHORUS.

*Haydn.***Come, gentle Spring.**

{From "The Seasons."}

Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness come ;
 From out her wintry cave bid torpid nature rise :
 She comes,—the gentle Spring,—
 The softness of her breath we feel,
 And warblings through the woods are heard.
 Not yet hath winter closed her reign ;
 But deadly frost, at his behest,
 Assail each tender shoot and leaf,
 And strike with icy-chilling hand,
 With Zephyr in thy smiling train.
 O come, gentle SPRING,
 And cheer our drooping hearts.

CHORUS.

*Pergolisi.***Glory be to God in the highest.**

Glory be to God in the highest,
 On earth peace, Good will to men.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah.*Messiah,—Handel.*

Hallelujah : for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.
 The Kingdom of this World is become the Kingdom
 Of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign
 For ever and ever, King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

The National Anthem.