Harmonic Society
Programme
January 30,1846

AK F90 H22P

HARMONIC SOCIETY.

PROGRAMME.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1846.

PART I.

1. OVERTURE.

Bellini.

2. CHORUS. Glory be to God on Migh, 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.

3. Song.

O beautiful Dobe,

Toms.

Oh! Beautiful and gentle dove,
If to my soul, thy wings were given,
How gladly would it seek above
This earth—the peaceful joys of heaven;
For it is weary of the world,
And like some bird that captive lies—
It longs, with buoyant wings unfurled,
To seek once more its native skies.

Oh! beautiful and gentle bird,
When, in thy snowy form descended,
The Father's Spirit, on the Word:
Love, mercy, peace, in thee were blended.
How full of rapture is that thought!
May it, while yet earth's path is trod,
Teach me with what deep bliss are fraught
The truths that lead the soul to God.



4. Chorus. Thate the Song of Jubilee. Haydn.

Wake the song of Jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea, Now is come the promised hour,— Jesus reigns with sovereign power.

All ye nations join and sing: Christ, of Lords and Kings, is King, Let it sound from shore to shore,— Jesus reigns for evermore.

Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands join their voice, Yea! the whole creation sings, Jesus is the King of Kings.

5. Song.

Mope.

Glover.

Mourner! why this fruitless sorrow?

Let me sooth thee with my lay:
Darkest night hath brightest morrow,
So shall sadness pass away;
Heavy is thy heart with anguish,
Sorely are thy thoughts oppress'd,
Mourner! wherefore dost thou languish?
I am here to give thee rest.

My blest mission is from heav'n,—
Thither let my thoughts ascend,—
Free thy heart from earthly leav'n:
Thou shalt know me as thy friend;
Be thy prayers and adorations
Made unto that bright abode:
I will lead thy aspirations
To the temple of thy God!

6. Recit. & Now the Philistines gathered, 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.

7. DUETT.

Moore and Shaw.

All things fair and bright are thine.

Thou art, O 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.

8. Chorus. The Meavens are telling,

{ Creation, Haydn.

The heavens are telling the Glory of God,
The wonder of his works, displays the firmament;
Day unto day doth utter speech,
Night unto night doth knowledge show,
In all the lands resounds the word,
Never unperceived, ever understood.
The Heavens are telling, &c.

PART II.

1. OVERTURE.

Bellini.

2. Chorus. Let us with a joyful mind,

Mozart.

Let us with a joyful mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
Hallelujah! Amen.

3. Song. Let the bright Seraphim,

Handel.

Let the bright Seraphim, in burning row, Their loud uplifted angel trumpets blow; Let the Cherubic host, in tuneful choirs, Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

4. 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.

5. Song. Pay Flock, my Friends, farewell, David.

My flock, my friends, farewell,
May heav'n your store increase,
Content be where you dwell,
And all your paths be peace.

O for the rescue of my Father's land: Steel'd be my heart, and nerv'd my youtful arm. 'Tis done, no fears, no dangers shall appal; I feel the impulse and obey the call.

Quintett.—Instrumental.

6. Grand Concerted Piece of Chorus and Solos,

WITH ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENTS BY J. G. JONES.

The Rejoice of Noshua.

Rodwell.

Solo-

"The Lord our courage hath sustained, you golden Sun,"
In mercy o'er our heads he held till the battle-fight was won.

Chorus-

Rejoice ye tribes of Joshua, glory to the Lord, Strike the lively dulcimer, and let the timbrel's note be heard.

Solo-

In fierce disdain on Israel's foes he ponderous hailstones pour'd, And crushed them with a death more keen than the jav'lin or the sword.

Chorus-Rejoice, &c.

Solo-

His breath e'en as a tempest wind hath spread our foes like dust, His wrath can sink the mightiest low, or his wisdom guard the just.

Chorus-Rejoice, &c.

7. Chorus. The Lord is great. V. 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.

8. Duett. By the waters of Babylon. Nares.

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, and wept when we remembered thee, O Zion! As for our harps, we hang'd them up, upon the trees that were therein.

RECIT. O daughters of Babylon, wasted with misery.

Duett. Yea, Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9. CHORUS.

Wallelusah. Messiah, Handel.

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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.

Finale.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below, Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,— Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"O! Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." Ps. xcvi. 9.

Much of the beauty of our ritual is lost from an apparent forgetfulness that it is a guide to the exercises of Common Prayer and Praise.

The Clergy of this Church would affectionately urge upon the members of the Congregation an attention to the following particulars, in which a nearer approach may be made to the "beauty of holiness."

I. PUNCTUALITY. It is evident, that those who are not present during any part of public worship, do not, so far as that portion of the service is concerned, worship God at all; while their entrance into the Church after the service is commenced must seriously interrupt the devotion of those already engaged in it.

II. POSTURE. Our Church prescribes, in conformity with Scriptural precedent, that the Congregation should KNEEL DOWN to pray, STAND UP to praise, and SIT, like Mary at the feet of Jesus, to hear the word. A universal attention to this rule, except where infirmity prevents, would materially contribute to the beauty of our service.

III. PRAYER. Ours should be COMMON PRAYER. Let EVERY VOICE in the Congregation be heard, accompanying that of the Clerk, in those portions which are assigned to the people. In the Confession of sin, the Lord's Prayer, the reading of the Psalms, and the Litany especially should every one, who needs mercy to pardon and grace to help, be heard lifting up the voice, while the heart ascends to the Lord our Redeemer.

IV. PRAISE. In this also the Congregation should bear an especial part. The Choir is only intended to lead the singing, as the Clerk should only lead the voices of his fellow-worshippers in prayer and reading. Let every one, then, who can sound a note of harmony, contribute a portion to our COMMON FRAISE. It is worth some pains to "sing to the praise and glory of God."

Above all things, let THE SPIRIT be engaged in prayer, and THE HEART attuned to praise. These are the weightier matters of a spiritual service. But though these ye ought to do, ye ought not to leave the other undone.

"O come, let us worship, and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." Ps. xcv.

"Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good: sing praises unto His Name, for it is pleasant." Ps. cxxxv.