PROGREMME

16 continued

6. QUARTETTE, "Remember now thy Creator, in the days of thy youth," Khodes THE MEHAN LADIES QUARTETTE.

7. HYMN 105, verses 1, 4 and 5,

(Tune) Eden

CHOIR AND ADDILACE. Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Your hearss and voices in His praise His Lature and His works invite To make this duty our delight.

He makes the grass the hills adorn And clothes the smiling fields with corn;

The beacts with food His hands supply, And the young ravens when they cry. But saints are lovely in His sight, He view-lie children with delight: He sees their hope, he knows their fear Ard looks and loves His image there.

8. SOLO AND CHORUS, "Inflammatus,"

MISS JESSIE CORLETTE

9. QUARTETTE.

"The Lord is my Shepherd,"

The Lord is my shepherd,
No want shall I know.
I feed in green pastures.
Safe folded I rest.
He leadeth my seul
Where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering,
Redeems when opprest.

THE " 'AN LADIES' QUARTETTE.

GEARTETTE.

Thro' the valley and shadow of death
Tho' I stray,
Thou art my guardian
No evil I fear.
Chy red shall defend me,
Thy staff be my stay,
The shall be all me
near.

10. DUET,

"Flower

Churschn in

MISSES GOODW? II. Solo,

"The Place of Re.,

Goldner

MRS. J. D. MEHAN. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a tear for souls distrest, A balm for every wounded breast, "Tis found above in Heaven."

There is a home for weaping souls
By sin and serrow driven,
When tossed en life's tempestuous shoals,

When storms arise and And all is drear out

There fragrant flow
And jeys supreme ar.
There rays divine disperse are conducted as a Appears the dawn of

am. mb ooni,

12. TRIO,

"O Plest Pedeemer,"

MISS CORLETTE, MRS. YOUNGHISBAND AND MRS. MEHAN.

O blest Redcemer, lowly adoring We come before Thee, Thy grace imploring, Receive in pity our supplication, Guard us we pray Thee with Thy salvation. We praise and bless Thee, our Great Defender,
To Thee, All-giver, due thanks we render;
Thy whole creation with exultation
To Thee their homage bring, Thy name adore.
We praise and bless Thee forevermore.

Thou te redeem us, frem heaven descending Took'st our flesh upon Thee, in love transcen-ing

Gavist Thy life-blood for our transgrescie:
Savist the guilty by Thine intercession.
Hear now and save us we pray Thee
Lost through temptation wo fall at last into reprobation.

Strengthen our weakness,
May we in meekness
Vanquish our deadly f:
This mercy O grant we naplere,
So shall we bless Thee forevermore,

"As it began to Dawn," 13. SOLO AND CHORUS, MISS MADDE STEVENSON AND THE CHOIR.

As it began to dawn, toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sopulchre. The Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and said: "Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus; He is not here; He is risen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth. By thy glerious resurrection Good Lord deliver us. Hallelujah. Amen.

14. QUARTETTE,

1

"The Mill,"

Macy

THE MEHAN LADIES' QUARTETTE.

The mill goes rumbling, rumbling on, The mill goes rumbling on with busy whir— Of peace and plenty ever telling— Its joyful sound we hear.

As ever, ever day and night—
The mill gees on with steady whir—
The wheel goes reund with cheerful sound—
And merrily sings the miller's fay.

O'er vale and meadows fall the twilight shadows, And dews with lustre shine richly blessed, While stars beam forth on harvest— The gift of wondrous power divine,

GOD SAVE T'E QUEEN.

Reserved Seats, 25 Cents; Caural Admission, (Side Alstes) 15 Cents.

Proceeds in Aid of the Choir Fund of Dundas Street Centre Church.