## PARTEECOND.

Chorus, - - all men, all things. - - Mendelsobn
All men, all things, all that has life and breath, Sing to the Lord. Hallelujah!
Praise the Lord with lute and harp, with joyful song extol Him,
And let all flesh magnify His might and His glory.
Organ Solo, - - - Gloria. - - Havin's First Mass;
Duet, - - - - Jubilate. - - - - Fabt

Now wanes the night, the morning light, and hill and dale in purple dyes,
Then let us raise our songs of praise to Him who dwells beyond the skies;
O, Thou whose word of might from darkness brought the light,
The bell for prayer peals on the air. Jubilate.
Song, - O THAT THOU HAD HEARKENED. - "Pbodigal Son"
0 : that thou hadst harkened to My commandments, then had thy peace been like a river and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea. Turn ye! Why will ye die?

Love not the world, nor the things that are in the world, for the world passeth away and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.
Chorus, - Their sound is gone out. Handel's Messiah
Their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words into the ends of the world.
Song, - - - O, Liberty. - Handel's Judas Maccabeus
O, Liberty ! thou ehoicest treasure, seat of virtue, source of pleasure ;
Life without thee know's no blessing, no endearment worth earessing.
"Tis Liberty, dear Liberty alone, thatgives fresh beauty to the sun;
That bids all Nature look more gay, and lovely life with pleasure steal away.
Organ Solo, - grand coronation march. - Meyerberer
Solo, - - - ON MIGHTY PENS. - Haydn's "Creation"
On mighty pens uplifted soars the eagle aloft and cleaves the sky in swiftest flight to the blazing sun. His weicome bids to morn the merry lark, and cooing calls the tender dove his maie.
From every bush and grove resounds the uightingales dellghtful notes,
No grief affected yet her breast nor to a mournful tale were toned her soft enehanting lays.

Chorus, - - THANKS BE TO GOD. - Handel's "Mesgiah" But thanks be to God who giveth us the vletory, for our Lord Jesus Christ.

