- ALL MEN, ALL THINGS MENDELSOHN
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.
GLORIA HAYDN'S FIRST MASS
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 night from darkness brought the light, The bell for prayer peals on the air. Jubilate.
THAT THOU HAD HEARKENED "PRODIGAL SON" LOVE NOT THE WORLD.
O ! that thou hadst harkened to My commandments, then had thy peace been like a river and thy righteous- ness as the waves of the sea. Turn ye ! Why will ye de ?
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.
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.
O, LIBERTY HANDEL'S JUDAS MACCABEUS
O, Liberty! thou choicest treasure, seat of virtue, source of pleasure; Life without thee knows no blessing, no endearment worth caressing.
"Tis Liberty, dear Liberty alone, that gives fresh beauty to the sun; That bids all Nature look more gay, and lovely life with pleasure steal away.
- GRAND CORONATION MARCH MEYERBEER
ON MIGHTY PENS HAYDN'S "CREATION"
 On mighty pens uplifted soars the eaglealoft and cleaves the sky in swiftest flight to the blazing sun. His welcome bids to morn the merry lark, and cooing calls the tender dove his mate. From every bush and grove resounds the nightingales delightful notes, No grief affected yet her breast nor to a mournful tale were toned her soft enchanting lays.
THANKS BE TO GOD HANDEL'S "MESSIAH"
- THANKS BE TO GOD HANDEL'S "MESSIAH"

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