

## PART FIRST.

CHORUS.

Haydn's First Mass

Sing to the Lord with joy and gladness: Sing to the Lord Jehovah in joyful songs of praise. Thou alone art just and merciful: Thou alone art gracious. We praise Thy name: we give thanks unto Thee; Lord, we worship Thee: we glorify Thy name, O God of Israel.

SOLO.

Sacred Song.

While I on earth a pilgrim stray,  
And rough and thorny is the way,  
Besigned, Oh, may I ever say  
My blessed Lord "Thy will be done."  
Oh! should pale sickness lay me low,  
And from my cheek steal health's rude glow,  
And cause "the strong man's head to bow"  
I'll cry with meekness, Lord, "Thy will be done."  
Or should I suffer anguish deep,  
With stricken heart be doomed to weep,  
For dearest friends in death who sleep,  
Oh! still I'd e. "Thy will be done."  
And when the better land I see,  
When life's dread myst'ry solv'd shall be,  
Remember how I cried to thee,  
With meekness, Lord, Thy will be done.

RUTH

Sacred Song.

X Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for where thou goest I will go; and Where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried.

CHORUS.

Messiah.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

SOLO.

Sacred Song.

Sing, O daughter of Zion. Shout, O Israel, be glad and rejoice with all the heart: O daughter of Jerusalem, the Lord hath taken away thy judgments. He hath cast out thy enemy; the King of Israel, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee. Thou shalt not see evil any more. In that day it shall be said, said to Jerusalem, fear thou not, and to Zion let not thy hands be faint, the Lord thy God is in the midst of thee, is mighty. He will save, He will rejoice over thee with joy He will rest in his love, He will joy over thee with singing.

SOLO.

Sacred Song.

O salutaris hostia.  
Quae cœli pandis ostium!  
Bella premunt hostilia.  
Da robur, fer auxilium.  
Uni trinoqui Domino,  
Sit sempiterna gloria:  
Qui vitam sine termino.  
Nobis donet in patria.

*Dr. C. Lombard*

CHORUS,

Messiah.

O thou that tellest your tidings to Zion, good tidings to Jerusalem, Arise, say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God! The Glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

SOLO.

Sacred Song.

And he said, " While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept: for I said: Who can tell whether God will be gracious to me, that the child may live?  
But now that he is dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

AIR,

Messiah.

But thou did'st not leave his soul in Hell, nor did'st thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

CHORUS.

Messiah

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, the Lord mighty in battle,  
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 of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.