PART FIRST.

CHORUS, - SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES. - -

See the conquering hero comes,
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums ;
Sports prepare, the laurel bring,
Songs of triumph to Him sing.

SONG, - - - THE ANNUNCIATION. - - - **GLOVER**

No monarch's child that maiden fair, yet honored more
than all,
When in her home at Nazareth she heard the angel
call.
All Hail ! oh highly favored one, 'mongst women blest
art thou ;
Thy child shall be a mighty king, to whom all knees
shall bow.

DUET, - NOW WHEN THE DUSKY SHADES OF NIGHT. - **MILLARD**

Now when the dusky shades of night retreating,
Before the sun's red banner swiftly flee ;
Now when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,
O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to thee.

CHORUS, - - WORTHY IS THE LAMB. **HANDEL'S "MESSIAH"**

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power,
and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and
glory, and blessing. Blessing and honor, glory and
power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and
unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

ORGAN SOLO, - - WEDDING MARCH. - - **"TANNHAUSER"**

SOLO, - - SHOW ME THY WAYS O LORD. - **HANDEL**

Show me Thy ways, O Lord, teach me Thy paths;
Lead me in Thy truth, O Lord I trust in Thee.
Good and upright is the Lord my God, therefore will
He teach sinners in Thy way.
Show me Thy way, O Lord, lead me in Thy paths.
Lead me, O Lord, in Thy Truth.

SOLO AND CHORUS, PRAISE YE THE LORD. - - **MENDELSOHN**

Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget thou not
all His benefits ;
Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and my inmost soul
praise His great loving kindness.

SOLO, - - - CLEANSING FIRES. - - - **GABRIEL**

Let thy gold be cast in the furnace,
Thy red gold precious and bright,
Do not fear the hungry fire,
With its caverns of burning light.
And the gold shall return more precious,
Free from every spot and stain,
For gold must be tried by fire,
As a heart must be tried by pain.

CHORUS, - - THE CLOUD CAP'T TOWERS. - - **STEVENS**

The cloud-cap't towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
And all which it inherit shall dissolve,
And like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a rack behind.