

Dundas Street Centre Methodist Church

SERVICE :: OF :: PRAISE

Friday Evening, September 26th, 1890.

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Organ Soloist, - - - MR. C. E. WHEELER.
 Director and Accompanist, - MR. W. J. BIRKS.

N.B.—The audience is kindly requested to refrain from applause of any kind.

PROGRAMME

1. OPENING VOLUNTARY—"Offertoire in F," - - - - - Mozart

Mr. W. J. Birks.

(To be immediately followed by the Doxology, sung by the entire audience and Choir.)

. INVOCATION

Rev. C. Brown.

2. CHORUS—"Te Deum," (arranged from "The Elijah") - Dudley-Buck
 The Choir.

3. DUET—"Jesus, Lover of my Soul," - - - - - Weigand
 Miss Brown and Mr. Williams.

4. TENOR SOLO—"Remembrance," - - - - - Edith Cooke
 Mr. Percy T. Carroll.

I entered the ancient minster
 On a summer's evening bright,
 And the setting sun thro' the windows
 Shed a flood of golden light.
 I was weary and heavy laden
 With the burden and heat of day,
 So I sat in the gathering twilight
 And dreamt I was far away.

It was there in the dear old homestead
 As a child at my mother's knee,
 She told me the old, old story,
 Of a Saviour who died for me.
 Oh, mother, thou art mine forever,
 Oh, mother, thou art mine for aye;
 Why should we ever part, dear,
 Why should we say "good-bye?"

But we said farewell forever,
 And parted with many a sigh—
 My heart was sad and broken,
 But my love will never die.
 So I dream that once more we linger
 In the dear old home so fair,
 And the voice of my angel mother
 With music fills the air.

Oh! I was only the organ playing,
 A low soft evening hymn;
 The sun had set, and the twilight
 Was shading the arches dim.
 So I rose with a holy feeling,
 And smiled as I looked above,
 For I know we shall meet in heaven,
 In the land of eternal love.

5. CHORUS—"Come Unto Him," - - - - - Gounod
 The Choir.

Come unto Him, all ye who labor! your Lord will give you rest and peace, comfort for all your sorrows. Ye weary, He will give you rest for your souls. O turn from the pleasures of sin and behold your Lord on His cross, who dies for the sins of the world. Come unto Him, all ye who labor! He will receive you, He will refresh you, He will give rest to your souls. Behold on His cross our Redeemer, nailed there by our transgressions, calls all men to Himself. He pleads His blood; He shows His streaming wounds as He makes intercession: He cries, "Come ye to Me, and I will save your souls."

6. ORGAN SOLOS—(a) "Fugue" in G Major, - - - - - Bach
 (b) "Traumerei," - - - - - Schumann
 (c) "Barcarole" (4th Concerto) - Sterndale-Bennett
 Mr. C. E. Wheeler.

7. MALE QUARTETTE—"Blow, Bugle, Blow," - - - - - Hatton
 Messrs. Carroll, Southcott, Selcher and Williams.

The splendor falls on castle walls,
 And snowy summits old in story;
 The long light shades across the lake,
 And the wild cataract leaps in glory.

Blow, Bugle, blow; blow, Bugle, blow;
 Set the wild echoes flying;
 Blow, Bugle, blow,
 Answer echoes dying.

O hark, O hear! how thin and clear,
 And thinner, clearer, further going;
 O, sweet and far from cliff and scar,
 The horns of Elfland faintly blowing.
 Blow, Bugle, etc.

O love they die in yon rich sky,
 They faint on hill or field or river;
 Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
 And grow forever and forever.
 Blow, Bugle, etc.

8. SOPRANO SOLO—"Entreat Me Not," (by request) - - - - - Gounod
 Miss Detta Ziegler.

And Ruth said, "Entreat me not to leave thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

9. DOUBLE CHORUS—"Judge Me, O God," - - - - - Mendelssohn
 The Choir.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength: O why dost Thou cast me from Thee? wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord: O let them lead me and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my gladness and joy: I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul: for I will praise Him, who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.