

... PROGRAMME ...

PART I.

1. *Schubert,* - - - Overture, - - - "Rosamunde"
MUSICAL SOCIETY ORCHESTRA.
2. *Clay,* - - - - - "Sands O'Dee"
MR. H. RUTHVEN McDONALD.
3. *Nicolao,* - - - - - "Protect Us Thro' the Coming Night"
MISS ROBLYN, MESSRS. J. W. FETHERSTONE AND H. R. McDONALD.
4. *Mendelssohn,* - - - - - "Violin Concerto"
MR. ROSELLE POCOCCO.
5. (a) *Lorraine,* - - - Intermezzo, - - - "Salome"
(b) *Soderman,* - - - March, - - - "Rural Wedding"

PART II.

RUTH

CHARACTERS.

NAOMI,	-	-	-	MISS LEYS
RUTH,	-	-	-	MISS ROBLYN
ORPAH,	-	-	-	MISS M. KEMP
BOAZ,	-	-	-	MR. H. W. GIVINS

PART I.

SORROW.

In the Country of Moab, and on the road to Bethlehem.

CHORUS.

A grievous famine smote the land,
And chasten'd Judah's children sore;
It was the Lord's divine command
That earth her fruits should yield no more!
O praise the Lord! He knoweth best
When peace and plenty to accord;
To Him all things are manifest.
O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!

And now to Him it seemeth good
Again to send His people bread;
And where of late gaunt Famine stood
Sweet Plenty raiseth up her head!
O praise the Lord! He knoweth best
When peace and plenty to accord;
To Him all things are manifest.
O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!

RECITATIVE AND AIR.—*Naomi.*

Now go your ways, my daughters well-beloved;
Return ye each unto your mother's house;
The Lord deal kindly with ye, as ye both
Have dealt with those departed, and with me.

O gracious Lord, cast down Thine eyes
Upon Thy servant here,
And grant me strength thro' life's brief length
My earthly woes to bear.

It hath seem'd well, Almighty God,
That I should chasten'd be;
But O, I would not stay the rod,
For all is known to Thee!

If by the way I faint and fall,
Of burdens sore complain,
Desert me not, but strength allot,
That I may rise again!
And when my life on earth is
Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And let me dwell for evermore
In Paradise with Thee!

CHORAL RECITATIVE.

They lifted up their voice and wept again,
For grief and sorrow dwelt within their hearts.

TRIO.—*Naomi, Orpah, and Ruth.*

Naomi.

Farewell! the hour has come for parting!
Farewell! love's link must break at last!
Heed not the truant teardrops starting:
They do but greet the mirror'd past!

Orpah.

"Farewell!" the word is all unspoken!
"Farewell!" it cannot yet be said!
For O, our hearts will then be broken,
And peace for ever from us fled!

Ruth.

Alas! and must we from thee sever?
Alas! our souls are wrung with pain;
O say not it must be for ever,
But soon our lives will join again!