

1825

## Concert of Sacred Music

Bangor Mozart Society

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John Beaumont

George Frideric Handel

John Whitaker

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# CONCERT

## OF

# SACRED MUSIC,

BY THE  
BANGOR MOZART SOCIETY.

APRIL 19, 1895.

### PART I.

#### ANTHEM, *By Chopple.*

CHORUS. The Lord is king; the earth may be glad thereof;

yea the multitude of Isles may be glad thereof;

SOLO. Clouds and darkness are round about him; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

CHORUS. The heavens have declared his righteousness and all the people have seen his glory.

DUET. Zion heard of it and rejoiced; the daughters of Judah were glad because of thy righteous judgments, O Lord.

SOLO. For thou Lord art higher than all that are in the earth; thou art exalted far above all Gods.

CHORUS. Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous; rejoice and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

#### FALL OF BABYLON, *By Beaumont.*

DUET. In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone,  
Lies a fair type of Babylon;  
Prophets rejoice and all ye saints,  
God shall avenge your long complaints.

He said and dreadful as he stood,  
He sunk the millstone in the flood;  
Thus terribly shall Babel fall,  
Sink, and no more be found, at all.

CHORUS. Haste happy day, that time I long to see,  
When every son of Adam shall be free;  
Then shall the happy world aloud proclaim,  
The pleasing wonders of a Savior's name.

#### ANTHEM, *By Bond.*

TRIO. The glory of the Lord shall endure forever; the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

CHORUS. The glory of the Lord &c.

TRIO. My meditation of him shall be sweet; I will be glad in the Lord.

CHORUS. Bless thou the Lord O my soul, O praise thou the Lord—Amen.

#### CHORUS, *By J. Antel.*

He gave them hail stones for rain; fire mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

#### STAR OF THE EAST.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;  
"Star of the East," the horizon adorning,  
Guide us where our infant Redeemer is laid.

#### ANTHEM, *By Whitaker.*

When the fierce north wind with his airy forces,  
Rears up the Baltic to a foaming fury,  
And the red lightning with a storm of hail comes  
Rushing amain down.

How the poor sailors stand amazed and tremble  
While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet  
Roars a loud onset to the gaping waters,  
Quick to devour them.

Such shall the noise be and the wild disorder,  
If things eternal may be like these earthly,  
Such the dire terror when the great Archangel  
Shakes the creation.

#### VIRTUE'S GRAVE.

Tread softly, stranger, this is ground,  
Which no rude footsteps should impress;  
With tender pity gaze around,  
Let sadness all thy soul possess.

Tread softly! lest thou crush the flowers  
That o'er this turf are taught to wave;  
Transplanted from their native bowers,  
To shed their sweets o'er virtue's grave.

#### DUET AND CHORUS, *By Gragore.*

Hosanna! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord; hosanna in the highest.

#### CHORUS, *By Handel.*

The Lord gave the word; great was the company of the preachers.

Cold on his cradle the dew drops are falling,  
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore him in slumbers reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Say shall we yield him in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and off-rings divine;  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean.  
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gold would his favor secure,  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
&c. &c.

#### ANTHEM, *By Kent.*

TRIO. Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dy'd garments from Bozrah?

CHORUS. Who is this that cometh from Edom, &c.

TRIO. This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength?

SOLO. I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save.

TRIO. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like one that treadeth in the winefat?

SOLO. I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me; for I will tread them in mine anger, and their blood shall be sprinkled on my garments: for the day of vengeance is in my heart and the year of my redeemed is come. And I looked and there was none to help, and I wondered there was none to uphold. Therefore mine own arm brought Salvation, and my fury it upheld me. And I will tread the people in mine anger, and I will bring down their strength to the earth.

DUET. I will mention the loving kindness of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, and his great goodness toward the house of Israel which he hath bestowed upon them according to his mercies; for the Angel of his presence saved them; in his love and in his pity he redeemed them, and he bare them, and he carried them all the days of old.

QUARTETTO. Look down from heaven and behold from the habitation of thy holiness and thy glory.

CHORUS. For thou O Lord art our Father, our Redeemer. Thy name is from everlasting.

### PART II.

#### STAR OF BETHLEHEM, *By Granger.*

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,  
The glittering host bestud the sky;  
One star alone of all the train,  
Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

Once on the raging seas I rode,  
The storm was loud—the night was dark,  
The ocean yaw'n'd—and rudely blow'd,  
The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,  
Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem,  
When suddenly a star arose,  
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

#### ANTHEM, *By Handel.*

RECITATIVE. He was cut off out of the land of the living, for the transgressions of thy people was he stricken.

AIR. But thou didst not leave his soul in hell, nor didst thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

SEMI-CHO. Lift up your heads O ye gates! and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

DUET. Who is the King of glory?

SEMI-CHO. 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?

CHORUS. The Lord of hosts;  
He is the King of glory.