

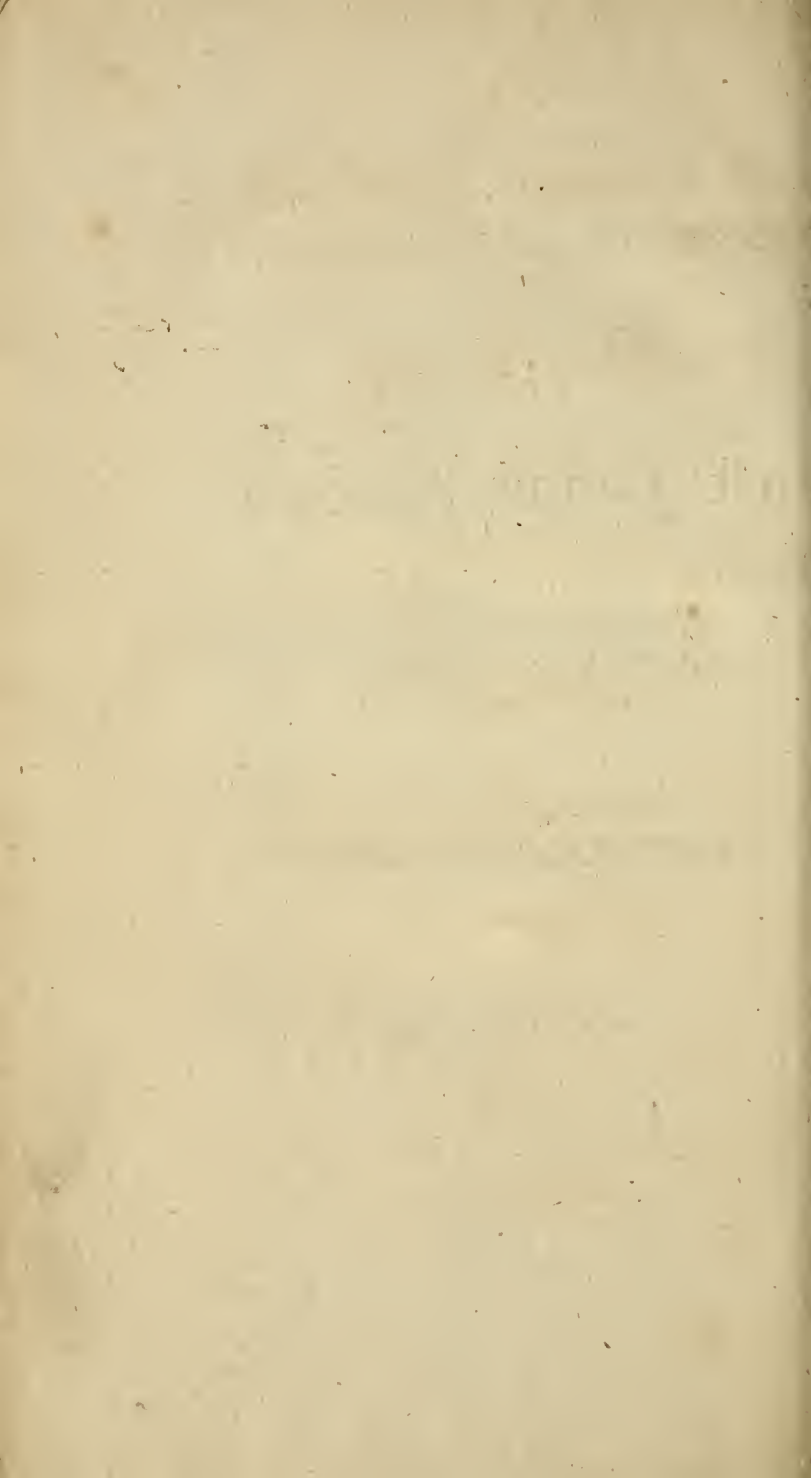
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THE  
First Grand Selection  
OF  
SACRED MUSIC.

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PRICE SIXPENCE.



T H E

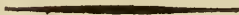
## First Grand Selection

O F

SACRED MUSIC,

AS PERFORMED AT

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.



Under the Direction of Messrs. HARRISON and ASHLEY.



LONDON.

PRINTED FOR THE DIRECTORS,

BY H. MACLEISH, DUKE'S COURT, DRURY LANE.

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS 309

LECTURE 10

STATISTICAL MECHANICS

ENTROPY

PROBLEMS



THE  
First Grand Selection.

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P A R T I.

OVERTURE to the Occasional ORATORIO.

SONG, *Mr. SALE.* (*Joshua*).

**S**HALL I in Mamre's fertile plain  
The remnant of my days remain ;  
And is it given to me to have  
A place with Abraham in the grave ?  
For all these mercies I will sing  
Eternal praise to Heaven's high King.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing  
Eternal praise to Heaven's high King.

A 3

RECIT.

RECIT. accompanied, *Miss POOL.* (*Israel in Egypt*)

This new Creation baffled all the art  
Of wily magic : all amaz'd they cried,  
“ This is the finger of Almighty God !”

SONG.

Vain your triumph, idle mortals !  
To pretend a new creation  
Form'd by art and human pow'r.  
HE alone, who guides our nation,  
Life can give, or life restore.

CHORUS. (*Jephtha*)

When his loud voice in thunder spoke,  
With conscious fear the billows broke,  
Observant of his dread command :  
In vain they roll their foaming tide,  
Confin'd by the Almighty power  
That gave them strength to roar :  
They now contract their boist'rous pride,  
And lash, with idle rage, the laughing strand !

SONG, *Mr. HARRISON.* (*Samson*)

Total Eclipse ! no Sun ! no Moon !  
All dark amidst the blaze of noon !  
O glorious light ! no cheering ray  
To glad my eyes with welcome day !  
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree ?  
Sun, Moon, and Stars, are dark to me.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

O First-created beam, and thou great WORD !  
LET THERE BE LIGHT ! and light was over all ;  
One heavenly blaze shone round this earthly ball :  
To thy dark servant LIFE by LIGHT afford.

SONG, *Miss POOL.* (*Semele*)

Where-e'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade,  
Trees, where you sit, shall croud into a shade.  
Where-e'er you tread, the blushing flowers shall rise,  
And all things flourish where-e'er you turn your eyes.

*Da Capo.*

DOUBLE CHORUS. (*Israel in Egypt*)

He gave them hailstones for rain; Fire mingled with the  
hail ran along upon the ground.

End of the First Part.

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P A R T II.

Fifth Grand Concerto.

SONG, *Miss DALL.* (*Esther*)

(Accompanied on the Organ by Mr. GREATOREX.)

PRAISE the Lord with cheerful noise,  
Wake my glory, wake my lyre ;  
Praise the Lord each mortal voice,  
Praise the Lord ye heavenly choir.  
Zion now her head shall raise,  
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

*Da Capo.*  
David's

AIR, *Miss CANTELO.* (*Saul*)

David's Lamentation for Saul and Jonathan.

In sweetest harmony they liv'd,  
 Nor death their union could divide;  
 The pious son ne'er left his father's side,  
 But, him defending, bravely, bravely dy'd!  
 A loss too great to be surviv'd.  
 For Saul, ye maids of Israel moan,  
 To whose indulgent care  
 You owe the scarlet and the gold you wear,  
 And all the pomp in which your beauty long has shone.

## CHORUS.

Oh! fatal day, how low the mighty lie!  
 Oh! Jonathan, how nobly didst thou die,  
 For thy King and Country slain.

SOLO, *Miss CANTELO.*

For thee, my brother Jonathan,  
 How great is my distress;  
 What language can my grief express?  
 Great was the pleasure I enjoyed in thee,  
 And more than woman's love, thy wond'rous love to me.

## CHORUS.

Oh! fatal day, how low the mighty lie!  
 Where, Israel, is thy glory fled?  
 Spoil'd of thy arms, and sunk in infamy,  
 How can'st thou raise again thy drooping head?

SONG,



SONG, *Mr. SAVILLE.* (*Saul*)

(Jonathan's expostulation with Saul)

RECITATIVE, accompanied.

O filial piety ! O sacred friendship !  
 How shall I reconcile you ? Cruel Father,  
 Your just commands I always have obey'd :  
 But to destroy my Friend, the brave, the virtuous,  
 The God-like David ! Israel's defender,  
 And terror of her foes !---to disobey you !---  
 What shall I call it ?---'tis an act of duty  
 To God, to David, nay indeed to you.

A I R.

No, cruel Father, no ;  
 Your hard commands I can't obey !  
 Shall I with sacrilegious blow  
 Take pious David's life away ?  
 No,---with my life I must defend  
 Against the world, my best, my dearest Friend.

AIR, *Miss MAHON.* (*Athalia*).

Tyrants would, in impious throngs,  
 Silence his Adorer's songs ;  
 But shall Salem's lyre and lute  
 At their proud commands be mute ?

CHORUS.

Tyrants ! ye in vain conspire,  
 Wake the lute and strike the lyre :  
 Why should Salem's lyre and lute  
 At their proud commands be mute ?

SONG,

SONG, *Mr. HARRISON.* (*Anthems*)

Every day will I give thanks unto Thee,  
And praise thy Name for ever and ever.

CHORUS. (*Athalia*)

The mighty Power in whom we trust,  
Is ever to his promise just :  
He makes this sacred day appear  
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECITATIVE, *Mr. SAVILLE.*

Rejoice, O Judah ! this triumphant day,  
Let all, the goodness of our God display,  
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare  
His chosen people are his chosen care.

FULL CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,  
Let ev'ry voice his praise proclaim.

SONG, *Miss CANTELO.* (*Theodora*)

RECITATIVE, accompanied.

Oh ! worse than death indeed ! Lead me, ye guards,  
Lead me, or to the rack, or to the flames,  
I'll thank your gracious mercy.

A I R.

Angels, ever bright and fair,  
Take, O take me to your care :---  
Speed to your own courts my flight,  
Clad in robes of virgin white.

*Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Saul.*)

Gird on thy sword, thou man o' might,  
Pursue thy wonted fame ;  
Go on, be prosperous in fight,  
Retrieve the Hebrew name.

Thy strong right-hand, with terror arm'd,  
Shall thy obdurate foes dismay ;  
While others, by thy virtue charm'd,  
Shall croud to own thy righteous sway.

---

End of the Second Part

A CONCERTO on the PIANO FORTE,  
By *Mr. CLEMENTI.*

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PART III.

Introduction and Chorus. (*Joshua*)

YE sons of Israel, ev'ry tribe attend,  
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend :  
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks, proclaim  
One First, one Great, one Lord JEHOVAH's name.

SONG, *Mr. SAVILLE.* (*Israel in Egypt*)

Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance ; in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in ; in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

AIR,

AIR, *Miss DALL.* (*Saul*)

O God-like youth ! by all confest,  
Of human race the pride !  
O virgin, among women blest,  
Whom heaven ordains thy bride !  
But ah ! how strong a bar I see,  
Betwixt my happiness and me.

SCENE from SAUL.

(The Israelites Song of Triumph for David's Victory over Goliath)

SYMPHONY with CARILLONS.

RECITATIVE, *Miss CANTELO.*

Already, see the daughters of the Land,  
In joyful dance, with instruments of music,  
Come to congratulate your victory.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Welcome, welcome, mighty King !  
Welcome all who conquest bring.

Welcome David, warlike boy,  
Author of our present joy !

Saul, who hast thy thousands slain,  
Welcome to thy friends again !

David his ten thousands slew,  
Ten thousand praises are his due !

RECITATIVE, accompanied, *Mr. SAVILLE.*

*Saul.*—What do I hear ? Am I then sunk so low  
To have this upstart boy preferred before me ?

FULL.

## FULL CHORUS.

David his ten thousands flew,  
Ten thousand praises are his due !

SONG, *Mr. HARRISON.* (*Sofarme*)

Rendi il sereno al ciglio,  
Madre non piager più.  
Temer d'alcun periglio,  
Oggi come puoi tu ?

*Da Capo.*

Translation of the foregoing Song, from Dr. Burney's  
Account of the Commemoration of HANDEL:

May Heaven in pity smooth that brow,  
And dry a tender parent's tear,  
Nor e'er again her heart allow  
To swell with sorrow so severe.

CHORUS. (*Solomon*)

From the Censer curling rise  
Grateful incense to the skies ;  
Heaven blesses David's throne,  
Happy, happy Solomon.

## DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's son,  
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

SONG, *Miss MAHON.* (*Joshua*)

Oh ! had I Jubal's lyre,  
Or Miriam's tuneful voice ;  
To sounds like his I would aspire,  
In songs like her's rejoice !  
My humble strains but faintly show  
How much to Heaven and Thee I owe.

SONG,

SONG, *Miss CANTELO.* (*Jephtha*)

RECITATIVE, accompanied.

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were stain'd  
 With human blood, why are ye thus afraid  
 To execute my Father's will?---The call  
 Of Heaven, with humble resignation, I obey.

## AIR.

Farewel, ye limpid springs and floods,  
 Ye flow'ry meads, and mazy woods ;  
 Farewel thou busy world, where reign  
 Short hours of joy, and years of pain!  
     Brighter scenes I seek above  
     In the realms of peace and love.

DOUBLE CHORUS. (*Israel in Egypt.*)

The Lord shall reign, for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE, *Mr. HARRISON.*

For the horse of Pharaoh went in, with his chariots,  
 and with his horsemen, into the sea ; and the Lord brought  
 again the waters of the sea upon them ;---but the children  
 of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea !

## CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE, *Mr. HARRISON.*

And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a  
 timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her  
 with timbrels and with dances ; and Miriam answered  
 them,

AIR,

AIR, *Miss CANTELO*, and CHORUS.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

The Horse and his Rider hath he thrown into the Sea!

FINIS.

AT THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

On FRIDAY NEXT, Feb. 26.

A SECOND

GRAND SELECTION

Of SACRED MUSIC,

From the Performances in *Westminster Abbey*.

PART I.

Overture	— <i>Esther</i> .
Song, Wave from Wave	<i>Israel in Egypt</i> .
Chorus, He rebuked the Red Sea	
Chorus, He led them through the deep	
Recit. Justly these Evils	<i>Samson</i> .
Song, Why does the God of Israel sleep?	
Duet, Cease thy Anguish	<i>Athalia</i> .
Chorus, O God! who in thy heavenly Hand	<i>Joseph</i> .
Song, The smiling Dawn of happy Days	<i>Jephtha</i> .
Chorus, How excellent thy Name	<i>Saul</i> .

PART



## PART II.

Overture and Dead March | Saul.

## FUNERAL ANTHEM.

Song, Hark! 'tis the Linnet | Joshua.

Song, Gentle Airs | Athalia.

Song, Sweet Bird | *L' Allegro il Penseroso.*

Recit. Search round the World | Solomon.

Chorus, May no rash Intruders | Hercules.

Song, How blest the Maid | Omnipotence.

Song, He was Eyes unto the Blind | Deborah.

Double Chorus, Immortal Lord!

End of Part II. a CONCERTO on the VIOLIN,

By the celebrated Madame GAUTHEROT.

## PART III.

Fourth Hautboy Concerto.

Song, What though I trace |

Recit. Sweep, sweep the Strings | Solomon.

Air and Chorus, Music spread thy Voice |

Air, Now a different measure try |

Battle Chorus, Rouse us next to martial Deeds |

Song, Great Jehoyah's awful Word | Israel in Egypt.

Chorus, Righteous Heaven | Susanna.

Song, Pleasure, my former ways resigning | Time and Truth.

Gloria Patri | Jubilate.

## PRINCIPAL SINGERS,

Mr. HARRISON,

Mr. SALE,

Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Champness, Mr. Gorr,

And Mr. SAVILLE,

Miss POOL,

Miss MAHON, Miss DALL,

And Miss CANTELO.

Leader of the Band Mr. G. ASHLEY,

The Organ by Mr. KNYVETT.