

First Congregational Church,

LINCOLN, NEB.

A. R. Gaul's Sacred Cantata.

THE HOLY CITY

WILL BE GIVEN ON THE EVENINGS OF

Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 12th & 13th, '87.

— UNDER THE DIRECTION OF —

PROFESSOR WALTER D'ENYER,

(OF DULUTH, MINN.)

ORGANIST,.....MRS. P. V. M. RAYMOND

PIANIST,.....MISS EDITH DOOLITTLE

Doors open at 7:30.

Admission, 50 cts.

Concert at 8 P. M.

SOPRANO.

MADAME ADOLF WEBER.

MEZZO SOPRANO.

MRS. J. P. DORR.

FIRST CONTRALTO.

Mrs. A. S. Raymond.

SECOND CONTRALTO.

Mrs. Albert Watkins.

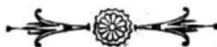
TENOR.

Mr. S. H. Burnham.

BARITONE.

Prof. W. D'Enyer.

CHORUS.



SOPRANO.

Mrs. Thomas Sewell.
I. J. Manatt.
R. N. Parks.
C. M. Herrick.
W. E. Churchill.
J. A. Dummett.
D. L. Bräce.

Miss Lura Rich.
Clara Funke.
Dena Loomis.
Minnie Cooke.
Nettie Watson.

TENOR.

Mr. O. M. Easterday.
H. J. W. Seemark.
A. T. Cameron.
S. H. Burnham.
N. P. Curtice.
M. Scott.
Dr. E. L. Holyoke.

ALTO.

Miss Clara Wheelock.
Carrol Churchill.
Minnie Latta.
Ada Buck.
Nannie Lillibridge.
Mrs A. S. Raymond.
Albert Watkins.

BASS.

Mr. M. T. Harmer.
J. B. Barnaby.
Hopper.
C. E. Loomis.
Rev. E. H. Chapin.

PART I.

CONTEMPLATION.

No. 1.—INTRODUCTION (INSTRUMENTAL).

MRS. P. V. M. RAYMOND.

No. 2.—CHORUS.

No shadows yonder !
All light and song !
Each day I wonder,
And say, "How long
Shall time me sunder
From that dear throng ?"

SOLO.—*Tenor.*

MR. S. H. BURNHAM.

No weeping yonder !
All fled away !
While here I wander
Each weary day,
And sigh as I ponder
My long, long stay.

QUARTET (UNACCOMPANIED).

MRS. WEBER, MRS. A. S. RAYMOND, MR. BURNHAM AND
MR. CHAPIN.

No partings yonder !
Time and space never
Again shall sunder,
Hearts cannot sever :
Dearer and fonder,
Hands clasp for ever.

CHORUS.

None wanting yonder !
Bought by the Lamb,
All gathered under

The ever-green palm ;
Loud as night's thunder
Ascends the glad psalm.

Bonar.

No. 3.—AIR.—*Tenor.*

MR. S. H. BURNHAM.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God : when shall I come to appear before the presence of God ?
My tears have been my meat day and night : while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God ?
O bring Thou me out of my trouble.

Ps. xlii. 2, 3.

Ps. xxv. 17.

No. 4.—TRIO (UNACCOMPANIED).

MRS. WEBER, MRS. RAYMOND AND MRS. WATKINS.

Soprano, Mezzo-Soprano and Contralto.

It shall come to pass that at eventide it shall be light.

And sorrow and sighing shall be no more.
For the former things have passed away.

Zech. xiv. 7.

Isa. xxxv. 10.

Rev. xxi. 4.

No. 5.—CHORUS.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy : he that now goeth weeping shall come again rejoicing.

Ps. cxxvi. 6, 7.

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world ; but that the world, through Him, might be saved.
God is Love.

St. John iii. 16, 17.

I. John. iv. 8.

No. 6.—AIR.—*Mezzo Soprano.*

MRS. DORR.

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

I. Cor. ii. 9.

For He hath prepared for them a city, whose builder and maker is God.

Heb. xi. 10.

There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God.

Therefore fear lest any come short of it.

Heb. iv. 9, 1.

No. 7.—CHORUS.

Treble and Alto Voices.

For thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.
 The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love and life and rest.

Tenor and Bass Voices.

O one, O only mansion !
 O Paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy ;
 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise,
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.

Full Choir.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze,
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays ;
 Thine ageless walls are bounded
 With amethyst unpriced ;
 The saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner stone is Christ.

[*Neale.*]

No. 8.—CHORUS.

Thine is the Kingdom, for ever and ever.
 I have looked for Thee, that I might behold Thy power and glory.

*Matt. vi. 13.**Ps. lxiii. 3.*

PART II.

ADORATION.

No. 9.—INTERMEZZO (INSTRUMENTAL).

MRS. P. V. M. RAYMOND.

No. 10.—AIR.—*Baritone*.

PROF. WALTER D'ENVER.

Thus said the Lord, Behold, I create new heavens and new earth : and the former shall not be remembered nor come into mind. But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create : for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy. *Isa. lxxv. 17, 18.*

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth : for the first heaven and earth were passed away. And I saw the *Holy City*, New Jerusalem. *Rev. xxi. 1, 2.*

CHORAL SANCTUS.

FULL CHOIR.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts.

AIR.—*Baritone*.

PROF. WALTER D'ENVER.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor any more pain ; for the former things are passed away. *Rev. xxi. 3, 4.*

CHORAL SANCTUS.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts.

AIR.—*Baritone*.

PROF. WALTER D'ENVER.

I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple. Above it stood the Seraphim, and one cried unto another, and said, Holy holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts. *Isa. vi. 1, 2, 3.*

No. 11.—CHORUS.—*For a Double Choir*.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad ! Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is ! *Ps. xcvi. 11.*

No. 12A.—AIR.—*Contralto*.

MRS. RAYMOND.

Then shall the King say, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

Matt. xxv. 34.

For it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

Luke xii. 2.

No. 12B.—SEMI-CHORUS (UNACCOMPANIED).

The fining pot is for silver, and the furnace for gold; but the Lord tryeth the hearts.

Prov. xvii. 3.No. 13.—AIR.—*Soprano*.

MRS. WEBER.

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple.

Rev. v-1, 14, 15.

And they shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever.

Dan. xii. 3.No. 14.—DUET.—*Soprano and Contralto*.

MRS. WEBER AND MRS. DORR.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. And He that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

Rev. vii. 16, 15.

No. 15.—QUARTET AND CHORUS.

Mrs. Weber, Mrs. Dorr, Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Watkins.

List! the Cherubic host, in thousand choirs,
Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,
With those just spirits who wear victorious palms
Singing everlastingly devout and holy psalms.

*Milton.*SOLO.—*Baritone*.*Prof. Walter D'Enyer.*

And I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps; and they sung as it were a new song before the throne; and no man could learn that song but they which were redeemed.

Rev. xiv. 2, 3.

No. 16—CHORUS.

Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints!

Rev. xv. 3.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein. To Thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts!

Te Deum.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or the earth and the world were made, Thou art from everlasting.

Ps. xc. 2.

Alleluia! Amen.