

FIRST ANNUAL Open-Air Musical Service

IN AID OF
THE CRIMEA AND INDIAN MUTINY VETERANS FUNDS.



LONGSIGHT CRICKET GROUND,

EAST ROAD

(By kind permission of the Trustees
and Members of Cricket Club :: ::)

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, Sept. 15, 1907
At 2-45.

A Full Chorus (200 Voices)
Conductor—R. HOPKINSON, Esq.

The Gorton Philharmonic
Society.
Conductor—J. F. RIDGWAY, Esq.

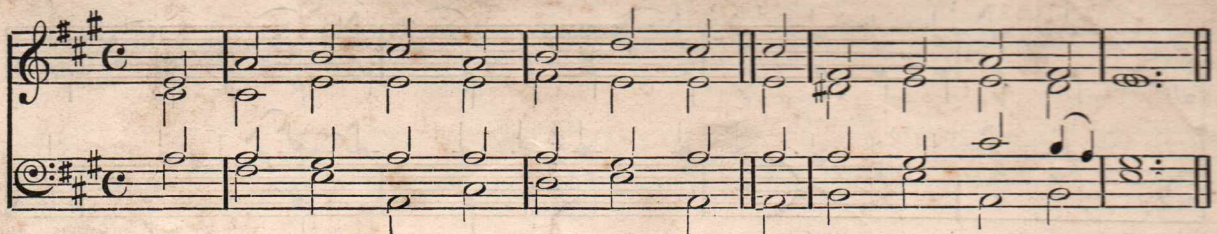


Programme.

:: Selections by the Gorton Philharmonic :: :: Conductor: J. F. Ridgway, Esq. ::

MARCH "Tannhauser" Wagner

HYMN I.



"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

Thou art the Way; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

CHORUS "And the Glory" (Messiah) Handel

SELECTION "Flying Dutchman" Wagner

HYMN II.



"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O thou city of God."

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He Whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring—
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they pray.

CHORUS "Lift up your Heads" (Messiah) Handel

HYMN III.



"Fight the good fight."

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.
Run the straight race through God's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and see His Face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

CHORUS "The Heavens are Telling" (Creation) Handel
OVERTURE "Athalie" Mendelssohn

HYMN IV.



"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.
Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

CHORUS "Hallelujah" (Messiah) Handel
 SELECTION "Faust" Gounod

HYMN V.



"The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same."

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 The darkness falls at Thy behest;
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light,
 Through all the world her watch is keeping,
 And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
 The dawn leads on another day,
 The voice of prayer is never silent,
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
 Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
 And hour by hour fresh lips are making
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy Throne shall never,
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
 Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

GOD SAVE THE KING.



God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King.
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour;
 Long may he reign.
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King.