

LLB

Mrs. S. Novello.

REID COMMEMORATION CONCERT.

1843.

THIRD ANNUAL CONCERT

APPOINTED BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE REID FUND, TO BE GIVEN

IN MEMORY OF

GENERAL REID,

FOUNDER OF THE CHAIR OF MUSIC

IN THE

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13, 1843.

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED BY ANDREW SHORTREDE,
GEORGE IV. BRIDGE.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

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REID COMMEMORATION CONCERT,

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13, 1843.



COMMEMORATION CONCERT,

1843

IN CONFORMITY WITH THE BEQUEST OF

GENERAL REID.

GENERAL REID, who died in 1807, left the reversion of all his property, in the event of his daughter dying without issue, to the Principal and Professors of the University of Edinburgh, on condition that a Professorship of the Theory of Music should be founded in the University, and endowed out of the Fund accruing from his Bequest. Among other instructions contained in his Will, he directs that a Concert shall be held annually on his birth-day, under the superintendence of the Professor of Music, at which a "March, and a Minuet," should be performed, "in order to shew the taste of music about the middle of the last century, when they were by him composed, and with a view, also, to keep his memory in remembrance."

In compliance with the Testator's instructions, the Trustees, on the administration of the Reid Fund being transferred into their hands by the General's executors, directed arrangements to be made for celebrating the anniversary of General Reid's birth-day, in the years 1841, and 1842, according to the terms of the bequest; and have appointed the Third Annual Concert to take place on Monday evening, February the 13th, in the present year.

PRINCIPAL VOCAL PERFORMERS.

MISS SABILLA NOVELLO,

(Her first Appearance in Edinburgh.)

MRS BUSHE,

AND

MISS MARIA B. HAWES,

(Of the London Philharmonic and Ancient Concerts.)

MR EDMUNDS,

AND

HERR GUSTAV BRANDT,

(His first Appearance in Edinburgh.)

MR EBSWORTH,

AND

MR H. PHILLIPS,

(Of the Philharmonic and Ancient Concerts.)

W. H. MURRAY, Esq. has kindly permitted the attendance of his ORCHESTRA
of the THEATRE ROYAL.

LEADER—of the FIRST PART,—MR DEWAR.
of the SECOND PART,—MR MUSGRAVE.
of the THIRD PART,—MR FINLAY DUN.

PRINCIPAL SECOND VIOLIN,—MR GUYNEMER. PRINCIPAL VIOLA,—MR F. DUN.
PRINCIPAL VIOLONCELLO,—MR HAGART. PIANOFORTE,—MR C. HARGITT.
PIANOFORTE SOLO,—MR F. MORI.

THE ORCHESTRA will be complete in every department.

THE CHORUS has been selected from the various Choral Societies of Edinburgh, and is under the
superintendence of MR MATHER.

The whole under the direction of

PROFESSOR SIR HENRY R. BISHOP.

The Doors will be opened at SEVEN o'clock; and the Performance will commence at EIGHT precisely.

ORCHESTRA.

FIRST VIOLINS.

Mr J. DEWAR,
Leader of the First Part.
Mr MUSGRAVE,
Leader of the Second Part.

Messrs R. B. STEWART.
A. MACKENZIE.
M^rARTHUR.
R. M^rPERSON.
COLLINS, (*London.*)
E. DAVIS.
BRYSON.

SECOND VIOLINS.

Mr GUYNEMER, Principal.
Messrs MENZIES.
A. THOMSON, Senior, (*Glasgow.*)
MACKENZIE, Senior.
WELLS.
M^rGLASHAN.
TURNBULL.
MACKENZIE, Junior.

VIOLAS.

Mr FINLAY DUN, Principal,
and Leader of the Third Part.
Messrs W. NAPIER.
CAMERON.
DIBDIN.

VIOLONCELLOS.

Mr HAGART, Principal.
Messrs COOKE.
HANSON.
THOMSON, Junior, (*Glasgow.*)

DOUBLE BASSES.

Mr MACDONALD, Principal.
Messrs W. DAVIS.
T. HARRINGTON, (*London.*)
E. SPINDLER.

FLUTES.

Messrs PLATT.
M^rPERSON.
A. MOUTRAY.

OBOES.

Messrs PEIN.
STEWART.

CLARIONETS.

Messrs FARMAR.
A. TOOTH.
T. ROLLANDS.
J. THOMSON.
W. MARSHALL.
J. YOUNG.
J. NICHOL.
W. PATTERSON.

BASSOONS.

Messrs C. BEATES.
W. MILLAR.

HORNS.

Messrs KIESER.
M. HOFFMANN.
J. HAMILTON.
W. POTTINGER.
W. MORRISON, (*extra.*)

TRUMPETS.

Messrs MILLAR.
J. MOUTRAY.
J. BROWN, (*extra.*)

TROMBONES.

Messrs W. M^rWIN.
J. WALSH.
HUGHES.

SERPENT.

Mr J. DERMOTT.

OPHICLEIDE.

Mr P. FAIRCHILD.

DRUMS.

Mr J. TOOTH.

CHORUS.

ALTOS.

Messrs Glass, J.
Henderson, John.
Jackson.
Kerr, John.
Mauchle.
Shaw.
Sinclair, Wm.
Taylor.
Turnbull.
Wallace.
&c.

TENORS.

Messrs Bishop, John.
Cooper.
Gleadhill, B.
Gleadhill, T.
Hartley, Wm.
Hume.
Hunter, T.

Messrs M^rIntyre, J.
Smith, T.
Watson.
&c.

BASSES.

Messrs Angus, W.
Beath, W.
Collier.
Dobson.
Greig.
Hartley, R.
M^rIntyre, A.
Lauder.
Maclean, W.
Robertson, Peter.
Thom, A.
Thomson, T.
Wilson, T.
Wright, Robert.
&c.

TREBLES.

Mrs Beazley.
Burgess.
Collins.
Cooper.
Miss Dobson, M.
Dobson, J.
Dobson, E.
M^rDougal, M.
M^rDougal, J.
Mrs Finlayson.
Hartley.
Miss Jackson, A.
Mrs Middleton.
Miss Mowbray.
Robertson.
Mrs Sinclair.
&c.

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

ROSSINI'S

STABAT MATER,

With English Sacred Words, adapted by MR W. BALL.

No. 1. — *Introduction and Chorus.*

The Solo Parts by MRS BUSHE, MISS MARIA B. HAWES, MR EDMUNDS, and
MR EBSWORTH — "Lord most holy!"

2. — *Air.* — MR EDMUNDS — "Lord! vouchsafe thy loving kindness."

3. — *Duet.* — MISS SABILLA NOVELLO and MRS BUSHE — "Power Eternal!"

4. — *Air.* — MR H. PHILLIPS — "Through the darkness."

5. — *Solo.* — MR PHILLIPS, and *Chorus*, (*without accompaniment*) — "Thou hast tried our hearts."

6. — *Quartet.* — MRS BUSHE, MISS M. B. HAWES, MESSRS EDMUNDS and PHILLIPS — "I have
longed for Thy salvation."

7. — *Cavatina.* — MRS BUSHE — "I will sing of Thy great mercy."

8. — *Air.* — MISS S. NOVELLO, and *Chorus* — "When Thou comest to the judgment."

9. — *Quartet.* — MISS NOVELLO, MISS HAWES, MESSRS EDMUNDS and PHILLIPS, (*without accom-
paniment,*) — "Hear us, Lord!"

10. — *Chorus.* — "To Him be glory evermore."

Air. — MISS HAWES — "Lord, remember David" (*Redemption*) HANDEL.

Air. — MR PHILLIPS — "O God, have mercy," (*St Paul*) DR F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

Recitative and Air. — MISS NOVELLO — "With verdure clad" (*Creation*) HAYDN.

Double Chorus. — "From the Censer" (*Solomon*) HANDEL.

(An interval of ten minutes.)

Between the First and Second Parts,

The First Movement of *Hummel's Quintetto*, in D Minor, for Pianoforte, Violin, Viola, Violoncello,
and Double Bass, — MR F. MORI, MESSRS MUSGRAVE, FINLAY DUN, HAGART, and MACDONALD.

PART SECOND.

Overture. — "THE ISLES OF FINGAL" DR F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

Song. — MRS BUSHE — "Loch-na-Garr" SCOTCH MELODY.

INTRODUCTION — MARCH — MINUETTO — and CHORUS, "In the Garb of Old Gaul."

COMPOSED BY GENERAL REID.

Arranged for a full Orchestra, and assisted by the Band of the Inniskilling Dragoons, who will attend
by permission of

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WHITE.

Quartetto. — MISS S. NOVELLO, MISS M. B. HAWES, MR EDMUNDS, and MR PHILLIPS,

"Ecco quel fiero istante" COSTA.

Scena. — HERR GUSTAV BRANDT — "Nein länger trag" ... (*Der Freischütz*) C. M. VON WEBER.

New Ballad. — MISS M. B. HAWES — "Oh! chide me not, my Mother!" M. B. HAWES.

Song. — MR EDMUNDS — "From the Alp the horn resounding" — } PROCH.
(Violoncello obligato, MR HAGART,)

Aria. — MISS S. NOVELLO — "Bel raggio lusinghier" (*Semiramide*) ROSSINI.

Song. — MR PHILLIPS — "Go, lovely Rose!" ... (*The Poetry by Waller*) W. H. CALLCOTT.

Grand March, and Chorus. — "Crown ye the Altars" } BEETHOVEN.
(From Kotzebue's "RUINS OF ATHENS") }

(An interval of five minutes.)

PART THIRD.

Overture. — "DER VAMPYR" LINDPAINTNER.

Song. — MISS NOVELLO — "Bonnie Prince Charlie" SCOTCH MELODY.

Trio. — MRS BUSHE, MISS HAWES, and MR PHILLIPS, and Chorus — "The
Chough and Crow" PROFESSOR SIR HENRY R. BISHOP.

Song. — MISS HAWES, (by desire,) "The Minstrel Boy" IRISH MELODY.

Air. — MR PHILLIPS, and Chorus — "Haste thee, Nymph," ... (*L' Allegro*) HANDEL.

Quartet. — MISS NOVELLO, MISS HAWES, MR EDMUNDS, and MR EBSWORTH —

"Over the dark blue waters" (*Oberon*) C. M. VON WEBER.

Finale. — "God save the Queen" — THE PRINCIPAL SINGERS AND CHORUS.

PART I.

ROSSINI'S

STABAT MATER,

WITH ENGLISH SACRED WORDS, ADAPTED BY MR W. BALL.

No. 1 — INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

The Solo Parts by MRS BUSHE, MISS MARIA B. HAWES,
MR EDMUNDS, and MR EBSWORTH.

LORD most holy! Lord most mighty! Righteous ever are Thy
judgments: Hear and save us for Thy mercies' sake!

No. 2 — AIR — MR EDMUNDS.

Lord! vouchsafe Thy loving-kindness; hear me in my supplication,
and consider my distress. Lo! my spirit fails within me. O regard
me with compassion, and forgive me all my sin. Let Thy promise be
my refuge; O be gracious and redeem me, save me from eternal death!

No. 3. — DUET — MISS SABILLA NOVELLO, and
MRS BUSHE.

Power Eternal! Judge and Father!
Who shall blameless stand before Thee,
Or Thy dreadful anger fly?

Hear and aid us, strength to gather,
To obey Thee, love, adore Thee,
And in hope and faith to die!

No. 4. — AIR — MR H. PHILLIPS.

Through the darkness Thou wilt lead me,
In my trouble Thou wilt heed me,
And from danger set me free.

Lord! Thy mercy shall restore me,
And Thy day-spring shed before me,
All salvation comes from Thee!

No. 5. — SOLO — MR PHILLIPS, and CHORUS.

(Without accompaniment.)

Thou hast tried our hearts towards Thee; but, if Thou wilt not
forsake us, our souls shall fear no ill.

Lord! we pray Thee, spare Thy people; save, O save them, make
them joyful, and bless Thine inheritance.

No. 6. — QUARTET — MRS BUSHE, MISS M. B. HAWES,
MESSRS EDMUNDS and PHILLIPS.

I have longed for Thy salvation, and my hope was in Thy goodness.
Blessed be Thy holy name, O Lord, for ever!

Now and henceforth, we beseech Thee, turn our hearts to Thy com-
mandments, and incline them evermore to keep Thy law.

Give Thy servants understanding, so that they may shun transgres-
sion, and in all things follow Thee.

Oh! vouchsafe us true repentance, teach us always to obey Thee,
and to walk in the way of peace.

Let Thy light so shine before us, and Thy mercy be upon us, even as
our trust is still in Thee.

No. 7. — CAVATINA — MRS BUSHE.

I will sing of Thy great mercy; for I was in deep affliction, and
Thou, Lord, didst deliver me. I will call unto the people, and the
nations shall hear me, and all shall praise Thy Holy Name.

No. 8. — AIR — MISS S. NOVELLO, and CHORUS.

When Thou comest to the judgment, O Lord, remember Thou Thy
servants.

None else can deliver us.

Save and bring us to Thy Kingdom; there to worship with the
faithful, and for ever dwell with Thee!

No. 9. — QUARTET — MISS S. NOVELLO, MISS M. B. HAWES, MESSRS EDMUNDS and PHILLIPS.

(Without accompaniment.)

Hear us, Lord! We bless the Name of our Redeemer, and all His great and wondrous mercies now and ever glorify!

No. 10. — CHORUS.

To Him be glory evermore. Amen!

AIR. — MISS M. B. HAWES.....(*Redemption.*).....HANDEL.

Lord, remember David, teach him to know Thy way. Oh guide his tongue with meekness, daily to sing Thy praise.

AIR. — MR H. PHILLIPS.....(*St Paul.*)
DR F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

Oh God! have mercy upon me, and blot out my transgressions, according to Thy loving-kindness—yea, even for Thy mercy's sake, deny me not. Oh! cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Lord! a broken and a contrite heart is offered before Thee. I will speak of Thy salvation. I will teach transgressors that all the sinners shall be converted unto Thee. Open Thou my lips, Lord; my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

RECIT. AND AIR. — MISS S. NOVELLO...(*Creation.*)...HAYDN.

RECITATIVE.

And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth; and it was so.

AIR.

With verdure clad the fields appear,
Delightful to the ravished sense;
By flowers sweet and gay
Enhanced is the charming sight.
Here vent their fumes the fragrant herbs,
Here shoots the healing plant.
With copious fruit the expanded boughs are hung —
In leafy arches twine the shady groves;
O'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

DOUBLE CHORUS..... (Solomon.) HANDEL.

From the Censer curling rise
 Grateful incense to the skies ;
 Heaven blesses David's throne,
 Happy, happy Solomon :
 Live for ever, pious David's son,
 Live for ever, mighty Solomon.

END OF THE FIRST PART.

(An interval of ten minutes.)

Between the First and Second Parts,

The First Movement of *Hummel's Quintetto*, in D Minor, for Piano-
 forte, Violin, Viola, Violoncello, and Double Bass, — MR F. MORI,
 MESSRS MUSGRAVE, FINLAY DUN, HAGART, and MACDONALD.

PART II.

OVERTURE — THE ISLES OF FINGAL. — DR F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

SONG — MRS BUSHE.....SCOTCH MELODY.

(The Poetry by Lord Byron.)

Away, ye gay landscapes, ye gardens of roses,
 In you let the minions of luxury rove ;
 Restore me the rocks where the snow-flake reposes,
 Though still they are sacred to freedom and love.
 Yet, Caledonia ! belov'd are thy mountains,
 Round their white summits, though elements war ;
 Though cataracts foam, 'stead of smooth flowing fountains,
 I sigh for the valley of dark Loch na Garr.

Shades of the Dead ! have I not heard your voices
 Rise on the night-rolling breath of the gale ?
 Surely the soul of the hero rejoices,
 And rides on the wind, o'er his own Highland vale !
 Round Loch na Garr, while the stormy mist gathers,
 Winter presides in his cold icy car :
 Clouds there encircle the forms of my fathers,
 They dwell in the tempests of dark Loch na Garr.

INTRODUCTION—MARCH—MINUETTO—and CHORUS,

COMPOSED BY

GENERAL REID.

*Arranged for a full Orchestra, and assisted by the Band of the Inniskilling Dragoons, who will attend
by permission of*

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WHITE.

CHORUS.

(The Poetry by Lieut.-General Sir Henry Erskine, Bart.)

In the Garb of old Gaul, with the fire of old Rome,
From the heath-cover'd mountains of Scotia we come;
Where the Romans endeavour'd our country to gain,
But our Ancestors fought, and they fought not in vain.
Such our love of Liberty, our Country, and our Laws,
That like our Ancestors of old, we stand by Freedom's cause,
We'll bravely fight, like heroes bold, for honour and applause;
And defy the foe, with all their art, to alter our laws.

We're tall as the oak on the mount of the vale,
Are swift as the roe which the hound doth assail,
As the full moon in autumn our shields do appear,
Minerva would dread to encounter our spear.

Such our love, &c.

QUARTETTO (*a Canone*)—MISS S. NOVELLO, MISS M. B.
HAWES, MESSRS EDMUNDS and PHILLIPS.—COSTA.

Ecco quel fiero istante,
Nice, mia Nice, addio;
Come vivrò ben mio,
Così lontan da te?

Io vivrò sempre in pene,
Io non avrò più bene,
E tu chi sà se mai.
Ti sovverai di me.

SCENA.—HERR GUSTAV BRANDT.—(*Der Freischütz.*—
C. M. VON WEBER.

RECITATIVE.

Nein! länger trag' ich nicht die Qualen,
Die Angst die jede Hoffnung raubt!—
Für welche Schuld muss ich bezahlen?
Was, weiht dem falschen Glück mein Haupt?

AIR.

Durch die Wälder durch die Auen,
Zog ich leichten Sinn's dahinn!—
Alles was ich konn't erschauen,
War des sichern Rohr's Gewinn.
Abends bracht' ich reiche Beute—
Und wie über eig'nes Glück,
Drohend nur dem Mörder—
Freute sich Agathens Liebesblick!

RECITATIVE.

Hat der Himmel mich verlassen,
 Die Vorsicht ganz ihr Aug' gewandt?
 Soll das Verderben mich erfassen,
 Verfiel ich des Zufall's Hand?

(A TEMPO.)

Ietzt ist wohl ihr Fenster offen,
 Und Sie horcht auf meinen Tritt,
 Lässt nicht ab von treuem Hoffen —
 Max bringt gute Zeichen mit! —
 Wenn sich Blätter rauschend regen,
 Wähnt sie wohl es sei mein Fuss,
 Hüpf vor Freuden, winht entgegen —
 Nur dem Laub, den Liebesgruss! —
 Doch mich verfolgen finstre Mächte!
 Mich fasst Verzweiflung, foltert Spott,
 O! dringt kein Strahl durch diese Nächte!
 Herrscht blind das Schicksal, lebt kein Gott?
 Mich fast Verzweiflung, foltert Spott!
 Mich fast Verzweiflung, foltert Spott!!

NEW BALLAD — MISS M. B. HAWES.....M. B. HAWES.

Oh, chide me not, my mother,
 Or indeed my heart will break;
 I try my best to smother,
 What I feel, for thy dear sake.

'Tis bitter to restrain
 All at once the struggling tear;
 If it will break forth again,
 Do not chide me, mother dear!
 Oh, chide me not, &c.

You ask'd it — and I've broken
 With a heart more dear to me,
 With vows more fondly spoken,
 Than another's e'er can be.

Time may perchance have power,
 This heart's deep wound to sear;
 But, oh! not this the hour,
 Do not chide me, mother dear!
 Oh, chide me not, &c.

SONG.—MR EDMUNDS, (Violoncello Obligato, MR HAGART,)
PROCH.

From the Alp the horn resounding,
With its tones so soft, so clear ;
From the earth with bliss enchanting,
Wafts my soul to Heaven near.

Other skies, with mildness beaming,
To my mind brings no relief ;
Tho' I fly, there 's no escaping
From the anguish of my grief.

To the dark and gloomy Alps
Have I come to leave my pain ;
But 'tis useless, for I feel
That my thoughts with thee remain.

And the melody so mournful
Must, alas ! my emblem be,
For the bliss I am in search of
I can find alone with thee.

ARIA.—MISS S. NOVELLO(*Semiramide*)...ROSSINI.

Bel raggio lusinghier
Di speme e di piacer,
Alfin per me brillò,
Arsace ritornò
Si, a me verrà,
Quest' alma che finor,
Gemè tremo languì,
Oh ! come respirò !
Ogni mio duol sparì
Dal cor dal mio pensier.
Dileguo il terror.

Bel raggio, &c.

Dolce pensiero
Di quell' istante,
A te sorride
L' amante cor ;
Come più caro,
Dopo il tormento,
E' il bel momento
Di gioja e amor.

BALLAD.—MR PHILLIPS(*By desire.*) WITHERS, 1650.

Shalle I, wastynge in dispaire,
Dye because a woman's faire?
Shalle my cheeks looke pale with care
Because another's rosie are?
Bee shee fairere than the daye,
Or the flowery meades in Maye,
If shee thinke not well of mee,
What care I how faire shee bee.

Shalle a woman's goodnesse move
Mee to perishe for her love?
Or her worthie merits knowne
Make mee quite forget mine owne?
Bee shee kinder, meeke, than
The turtle-dove or pelican;
If shee be not so to mee,
What care I how kinde shee bee?

Bee she kinde, or meeke, or faire,
I will ne'er the more dispaire:
If shee love mee, this beleeve,
I will dye e're shee shall grieve;
If shee slighte mee when I wooe,
I will scorne and let her goe;
If shee bee not made for mee,
What care I for whom shee bee?

GRAND MARCH, and CHORUS. — (*From Kotzebue's "RUINS OF ATHENS."*).....BEETHOVEN.

Crown ye the Altars, —
See, they are crown'd!
Burn sweet odours, —
Rich fumes ascend!
Wreathe your roses, —
Bright wreaths abound!
Wait ye the conquerors, —
Lo! all attend!
We greet you all —
Behold, the altars flaming!
Hail, Home of gladness!
Hail, happy hour!
Link'd in duty,
Lovely in beauty,
Mighty in power!
Here all the Muses
Influence shower.
Gratefully shout, and joyfully raise
Proud songs of triumph, glory and praise.

END OF THE SECOND PART.

(*An interval of five minutes.*)

PART III.

OVERTURE. — DER VAMPYR.....LINDPAINTNER.

SONG..... MISS S. NOVELLO.....SCOTCH MELODY.

(*The Poetry by James Hogg.*)

CAM ye by Atholl, lad wi' the philabeg,
Down by the Tummel, or banks o' the Garry?
Saw ye the lad wi' his bonnet and white cockade,
Leaving his mountains, to follow Prince Charlie?
Follow thee, follow thee, wha wadna follow thee?
Lang hast thou lov'd, and trusted us fairly,
Charlie, Charlie, wha wadna follow thee?
King o' the Highland hearts, bonny Prince Charlie!

I hae but ae son, my brave young Donald,
But if I had ten, they wad follow Glengarry;
Health to M'Donald, and gallant Clanronald,
For they are the lads that wad die for Prince Charlie.
Follow thee, &c.

TRIO. — MRS BUSHE, MISS HAWES, and MR PHILLIPS, and
CHORUS...(Guy Mannering.)...PROFESSOR SIR H. R. BISHOP.

(*The Poetry by Joanna Baillie.*)

The Chough and Crow to roost are gone,
The owl sits on the tree,
The hush'd wind wails with feeble moan,
Like infant charity.
The wild-fire dances on the fen,
The red-star sheds its ray,
Uprouse ye then, my merry men,
It is our opening day.

Both child and nurse are fast asleep,
And closed is every flower,
And winking tapers faintly peep,
High from my lady's bower:
Bewilder'd hinds, with shorten'd ken,
Shrink on their murky way,
Uprouse ye then, my merry men,
It is our opening day.

Nor board, nor garner, own we now,
Nor roof, nor latched door,
Nor kind mate, bound by holy vow,
To bliss a good man's store.
Noon hulls us in a gloomy den,
And night is grown our day,
Uprouse ye then, my merry men,
And use it as you may.

SONG. — MISS M. B. HAWES... (*By desire.*)... IRISH MELODY.
(*The Poetry by Thomas Moore.*)

The Minstrel Boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him;
His father's sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.
"Land of song!" said the warrior bard,
Tho' all the world betrays thee,
"One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,
"One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

The Minstrel fell! — but the foeman's chain
Could not bring his proud soul under;
The harp he loved ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder;
And said, "No chains shall sully thee,
"Thou soul of love and bravery!
"Thy songs were made for the pure and free,
"They shall never sound in slavery!"

AIR. — MR PHILLIPS, and CHORUS... (*L' Allegro.*)... HANDEL.
(*The Poetry by Milton.*)

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee,
Jest, and youthful Jollity,
Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles,
Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
And love to live in dimple sleek;
Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.

QUARTET. — MISS NOVELLO, MISS HAWES, MR EDMUNDS,
and MR EBSWORTH..... (*Oberon.*)..... C. M. VON WEBER.

Over the dark blue waters,
Over the wide, wide sea,
Fairest of Araby's daughters,
Say, wilt thou sail with me?
Were there no bounds to the water,
No shore to the wide, wide sea,
Still fearless would Araby's daughter
Sail on through life with thee.
On board, then, while the skies are light,
And friendly blows the gale;
Our hearts are as true as our bark; and bright
Our hopes as its sun-lit sail.

FINALE. — "God save the Queen."

SOLO. — MRS BUSHE, and CHORUS.

God save our gracious Queen —
Long may Victoria reign,
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen!

QUINTET. — MISS NOVELLO, MRS BUSHE, MISS HAWES,
MR EDMUNDS, and MR PHILLIPS, and CHORUS.

O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall :
Bid strife and discord cease,
Commerce and arts increase,
Crown all our joys with peace,
God save us all !

SOLO. — MISS NOVELLO, and CHORUS.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign :
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen !

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