## PROGRAMME

NATIONAL ANTHEM, 1st verse.
1 Overture
2 RecitComfort ye my people.
3 AirEv'ry valley.
TENOR.
4 ChorusAnd the g
5 RecitThus saith the Lord.
BASS.
6 Air But who may abide.
BASS.
8 Recit,Behold, a Virgin.
CONTRALTO.
9 Air and ChorusO Thou that tellest
CONTRALTO and CHORUS.
10 RecitFor behold, darkness.
11 Air The people that walked in darkness.
BASS.
12 ChorusFor unto us a child is born.
14 Recit There were shepherds.
15 RecitAnd the angel.
16 RecitAnd sudden'y.
SOPRANO.
SOPRANO.  17 Chorus
17 ChorusGlory to God.
17 Chorus

HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH HEBDEN BRIDGE

# CHOIR FESTIVAL

Sunday, November 25th, 1945

AFTERNOON AT 2-30

Selections from

BY AN AUGMENTED CHOIR.

Principals:

Soprano = =

ELIZABETH ABERCROMBIE Contralto = EDITH COATES Tenor TOM CULBERT Bass = = RODERICK JONES

(All Artistes appear by kind permission of the Administrators of Sadlers Wells Opera Co.)

ORGANIST-A. SCHOFIELD. CONDUCTOR-S. SMITH.

SILVER COLLECTION.

EVENING AT 7-15

In the School by the above Artistes. Accompanist-LAVENA WOOD.

TICKETS 2/6.

Printed at the Times Office, Hebden Bridge.

## **PROGRAMME**

(continued)

24 Chorus Surely he main bothe our givers.
25 Chorus And with His Stripes.
26 ChorusAll we like sheep.
27 Recit All they that see Him.
TENOR.
28 Chorus He trusted in God.
29 Recit Thy rebuke hath broken his he.
30 AirBehold and see.
31 RecitHe was cut off.
32 AirBut Thou didst not leave.
TENOR.
33 Chorus Lift up your heads.
HYMN "All Hail the Power" (Crimond)
38 AirHow beautiful are the feet.
SOPRANO.
39 ChorusTheir sound is gone out.
40 Air
BASS. 41 Chorus Let us break their bonds.
42 Recit
TENOR.
43 Air Thou shalt break them.
TENOR.
44 Chorus
45 AirI know that my Redeemer liv
SOPRANO.
46 ChorusSince by man came death.
47 Chorus By man came also the resurrection.
48 Chorus For as in Adam all die.
49 ChorusEven so in Christ.
50 RecitBehold I tell you a mystery.
51 AirThe trumpet shall sound
BASS.
56 Chorus Worthy is the Lamb.
57 Chorus Amen.
DOXOLOGY.

### HYMN.

ALL hail the power of Jesu's name, Let Angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His altar call, Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race A remnant weak and small, Hail Him who saves you by His grace And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall: Go, spread you trophies at His feet And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.