

1861.

SECOND SEASON.

1861.

FERRIS CONCERT

OF THE

ST. LOUIS PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY

AT

MERCANTILE LIBRARY LARGE HALL,

ON

Thursday Evening, December 19th, 1861.

CONDUCTOR, - - - E. SOBOLEWSKI.

PART I.

1. OVERTURE—"Don Carlos,".....*Ries.*
2. CHORUS—"Then around the starry throne," from Oratorio, Samson,..*Handel.*
3. PIANO SOLO—"Jerusalem," (I. Lombardi,) Fantaisie Triomphale. *Gottschalk.*
4. ANDANTE—"From G Minor Symphonie," ..... *Mozart.*
5. RECITATIVE & AIR—"Sweet foun that on my dreamy gaze," from  
Lurline ..... *Wallace.*
6. TRIO AND CHORUS—"Finale from Norma," ..... *Bellini.*

PART II.

THE FIRST WALPURGIS NIGHT, or the eve of the first of May... *M. Bartholdy.*

OVERTURE.

No. 1.—DRUID SOLO, AND CHORUS OF DRUIDS AND PEOPLE.

Now May again  
Breaks Winter's chain,  
The bud and bloom are springing;  
No snow is seen,  
The vales are green,  
The woodland choirs are singing!  
Yon mountain height,  
Is wint'ry white;

Upon it we will gather,—  
Begin the ancient holy rite,—  
Praise our Almighty Father.  
In sacrifice,  
The flame shall rise;  
Thus blend our hearts together!  
Away, away!

(Over.)



## PART II Continued.

### No. 2.—SOLO—AN AGED WOMAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Know ye not, a deed so daring  
Dooms us all to die despairing?  
Know ye not, it is forbidden  
By the edicts of our foemen?  
Know ye, spies and snares are hidden,  
For the sinners call'd "the heathen?"  
On their ramparts they will slaughter,  
Mother, Father, Son, and Daughter!  
If detected,  
Naught but death can be expected.

#### CHORUS OF WOMEN.

On their ramparts they will slaughter,  
Mother, Father, Son, and Daughter!  
They oppress us,  
They distress us!  
If detected,  
Naught but death can be expected.

### No. 3.—DRUID PRIEST, AND CHORUS OF DRUIDS.

The man who flies  
Our sacrifice,  
Deserves the tyrant's tether.  
The woods are free!  
Disbranch the trees,  
And pile the stems together,  
In yonder shades,

Till daylight fades,  
We shall not be detected:  
Our trusty guards shall tarry here,  
And ye will be protected.  
With courage conquer slavish fear,—  
Show duty's claim respected.

### No. 4.—WITH DRUID GUARDS.

Disperse, disperse, ye gallant men,  
Secure the passes round the glen!

In silence there protect them,  
Whose duties here direct them.

### No. 5.—DRUID GUARD, SOLO.

Should our Christian foes assail us,  
Aid a scheme that may avail us!

Feigning Demons, whom they fable,  
We will scare the bigot rabble!

### No. 6.—WITH CHORUS OF GUARDS AND THE PEOPLE.

Come with torches brightly flashing;  
Rush along with billets clashing;  
Through the nightgloom, lead and follow,

In and out each rocky hollow.  
Owls and ravens,  
Howl with us, and scare the eravens!

### No. 7.—DRUID PRIEST, AND CHORUS OF THE PEOPLE.

Restrain'd by Might,  
We now by night,  
In secret, here adore Thee!  
Still it is day,  
Whene'er we pray,  
And humbly bow before the!  
Thou can'st assuage  
Our foemen's rage,

And shield us from their terrors—  
The flame aspires!  
The smoke retires!  
Thus, clear our faith from errors!  
Our customs quell'd,  
Our rights withheld,  
Thy light shall shine for ever.

### No. 8.—A CHRISTIAN GUARD. SOLO.

Help, my comrads! see a legion,  
Yonder comes from Satan's region!  
See yon group of witches gliding  
To and fro' in flames advancing;  
Some on wolves and dragons riding,  
See, ah, see them hither prancing!  
What a clattering troop of evil!  
Let us, let us quickly fly them!  
Imp and Devil,  
Lead the revel,  
See them caper,  
Wrapt in clouds of lurid vapour!

#### CHORUS OF GUARDS.

See the horrid haggards gliding,  
Some on wolves and dragons riding,  
See, ah, see them hither prancing,  
With the Fiend in flames advancing!  
See them caper,  
Wrapt in clouds of lurid vapour!  
Let us fly them, let us fly!

### No. 9.—CHORUS OF DRUIDS AND HEATHENS.

Unclouded now, the flame is bright!  
Thus faith from error sever!

Though foes may cloud or quell our light,  
Yet thine, thy light shall shine for ever!

[The German legend that witches and evil spirits assembled the night of the first of May, (Walpurgis nacht,) on the summit of the Harz mountains, is said to have originated in the heathen time, when the Christians tried by force to prevent the Druids from observing their accustomed rites of sacrificing in the open air and on the hills. The Druids are said to have placed watches round their mountains, who, with their dreadful appearance hovering round the fires, and clashing their weapons, frightened the enemy, and the ceremonies were proceeded with. On this tradition Goethe founded the above poem.]

## DOORS OPEN AT 7 O'CLOCK.

Concert to commence at a quarter to Eight o'clock, precisely.

The audience are respectfully requested *not* to ask for repetitions, as they cannot be permitted.

