

1773.

JUBILEE MEETING

1873.

COMMEMORATIVE OF THE

Centennial of the First Methodist Annual Conference

IN AMERICA,

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

Wednesday Evening, July 16th, 1873.

COLSON HIESKELL, ESQ., WILL PRESIDE.

Order of Exercises.

- SINGING, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," By the entire Audience.
- PRAYER, - - - - - By Rev. E. Ryerson, D. D. of Canada.
- SINGING, "Great and Glorious is Thy Name, O Lord Most High!" *Mozart.*
- ADDRESS, - - - - - by Rev. C. H. Fowler, D. D. of Chicago.
- SINGING, - - - - - By the Sunday School Scholars.
- ADDRESS, - - - - - By Rev. C. F. DEEMS, D. D. of New York.
- SINGING, "Marvellous Works,—from the 'Creation,'" *Haydn.*
- ADDRESS, - - - - - By Rev. T. M. Eddy, D. D. of New York.
- SINGING,
- DOXOLOGY.
- BENEDICTION, - - - - - By Rev. Bishop Richardsen of Canada.

The Music under the direction of Prof. W. G. Fischer.

H Y M N S.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your 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;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

O for a Thousand Tongues, to Sing.

O for a thousand tongues, to sing
My great Redeemer's praise:
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honours of thy Name.

Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me

Before Jehovah's awful Throne.

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd
He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Blest be the Tie that Binds.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.