

MASONIC FEMALE ORPHAN SCHOOL.

BURLINGTON-PLACE, DUBLIN.

PRESIDENT:—HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEINSTER, M.W.G.M.

PROGRAMME OF PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Annual Meeting and Distribution of Prizes

TO THE PUPILS,

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, 27TH JANUARY, 1864.

The doors will be opened at a quarter-past Seven o'clock, from which time until the commencement of the proceedings the following selection of Music will be performed by the Band of H.M. 86th Regiment, under the direction of Brother W. SAVAGE, Band Master:—

Overture.....	"Italiana in Algieri,".....	Rossini.
Selection.....	"I Montecchi e Capuletti,".....	Bellini.
False.....	"The Guards,".....	Godfrey.
Chorus and Aria.....	"Il Trovatore,".....	Verdi.
Quadrille.....	"The Denmark,".....	Godfrey.
Souvenir D'Irlande.....	Maanen.
Galop.....	"The Royal Oak,".....	W. Savage.

At Half-past Seven o'clock—the Grand Officers, the Representatives from Foreign and Provincial Grand Lodges, the Masters, Wardens, and Secretaries of the several Dublin Lodges, and those Brethren expected to occupy places on the Platform, will assemble in the Pillar Room, and a procession having been formed, it will, at Eight o'clock precisely, move to the Round Room in the following order, the Band playing a March:—

Stewards.

Assistant Tyler to the Grand Lodge.
Dublin Lodges, according to seniority, the Junior first.
Officers and Members of the Grand Master's Lodge.
The Vice-Presidents, Honorary Officers, and Committees of the Orphan School.

The Tyler to the Grand Lodge.
Representatives from Foreign Grand Lodges.
Provincial Grand Officers.
Grand Inner Guard. Grand Organist.
Grand Steward. Grand Superintendent of works.
The Grand Deacons, with their Wands.
The Chaplain of the Orphan School, carrying the Bible.
The Grand Chaplains.
The Grand Treasurer. The Grand Secretary.
The Grand Wardens.
The Grand Sword Bearer, carrying the Sword.
The Deputy Grand Secretary, with the Book of Constitutions.

THE GRAND MASTER.

Deputy Grand Master. Past Deputy Grand Master.
Past Grand Officers, &c.
The Grand Director of Ceremonies, with his Wand.

Stewards.

On ascending the Platform the Brethren will file off, according to Lodges, and take their respective places, which will be pointed out to them by the Platform Stewards.

The Grand Master, on occupying the Throne, will be saluted according to ancient usage.

The Pupils of the School will enter the room in the following order, and occupy the seats provided for them on the Platform:—

Stewards.

The Hon. Secretary. The Medical Officer.
The Assistant Secretary.
The Pupils—Two and Two.
The Matron. The Resident Governess.

Stewards.

A portion of the 100th Psalm having been sung, and a Prayer read by the Senior Grand Chaplain, the Meeting will be addressed by the R.W. the Deputy Grand Master, and the Honorary Secretary will give an epitome of the Annual Report.

The following Brethren are also expected to take part in the proceedings:—Right Hon. Lord Naas; Maxwell Close, M.P.; J. F. Elrington, LL.D.; P.J.G.D.; Hon. George Handcock, Grand Secretary; Charles Lanyon, D.P.G.M. Belfast and North Down, George Woods Maunsell, W. M. Lodge 12.

The Grand Master will then present to the Pupils the several Prizes and Certificates awarded to them at the recent examinations.

The National Anthem having been sung the Procession will be reformed and conduct the Grand Master from the room.

** It is requested that Visitors will retain their places until after His Grace the Grand Master and the Grand Officers have passed out of the Room.

PROGRAMME OF MUSIC.

PSALM C.

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
For He's the Lord, supremely good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

TO BE SUNG BY THE PUPILS OF THE SCHOOL.

Before the First Resolution.

THE ORPHAN'S HYMN.

THOU, who art the Orphans' Father,
Humbly trusting in Thy care,
While they round thy footstool gather,
Deign to hear the Orphans' prayer.
Here no father's arm defends them,
Here no mother's love can bless;
Stranger's aid alone befriends them;
Father, help the fatherless.

Helpless infancy, imploring;
Tender youth, in dawning life;
All with humble hearts adoring;
Aid them in the doubtful strife.
In the hour of danger hear them,
Frustrate the deceiver's snare;
When the world would tempt, be near them;
Hear, O hear the Orphans' prayer.

Before the Second Resolution.

THE CLUST'RING ROSES.

LET us twine the clustering roses
Into garlands, on our way;
Singing, 'till the daylight closes,
Merrily our roundelay.

Winter, with his cold and gloomy frown,
From the earth has pass'd away,
And smiling Spring has deck'd her flow'ry crown
With blossoms of the fragrant May.

Our lives, like rivers, glide along
By rugged rocks and vales, with sunshine bright;
Then gaily let us tune the cheerful song,
To glad the moments in their flight.

Before the Third Resolution.

SABBATH BELLS

SWEET Sabbath bells, sweet Sabbath bells,
How silvery soft their music swells
In melting cadence on the air—
Inviting high and low to prayer;
You rising up with gladness swell,
Now chiding thro' the autumn dell;
Calling the careworn pilgrim's breast,
Calling each weary soul to rest.

Sweet Sabbath bells, from turret grey,
At early dawn, at close of day,
Still will your chimes ring sweetly on
When I am past away and gone.

TO BE SUNG BY BROTHERS DUNNE, TOPHAM, JOSEPH AND BENJAMIN MULLEN.

After the Third Resolution.

CHORUS... "Return, blest days."... J. S. SMITH.

Return, blest days! return, ye laughing hours!
Which led me up the roseate steep of youth,
Which show'd my simple path with vernal flowers,
And led me court chaste science and fair truth.

Witness, ye winged daughters of the year,—
If e'er a sigh had learnt to heave my breast,
If e'er my cheek was conscious of a tear,
'Till Cynthia came and robb'd my soul of rest.

So soft, so delicate, so sweet she came—
Youth's damask glow just dawning on her cheek;
I gaz'd, I sigh'd, I caught the tender flame,
Felt the fond pang, and droop'd with passion weak.

PART SONG... "The Swallows"... POHLENZ

SWALLOWS are gayest when evening draws
Fill with sweet odours the air;
Then 'tis we chirrup and flutter about,
Over the meadows so fair.
Earth seems so drowsy, so high then we soar;
Heavens have joy 'till for us, swallows in store.
Fluttering merrily 'neath the woods,
Light hearted, our tunes are we
Pleasures are present in every shape
For those, like us, who are free.
Ere hoar winter approaches with rime,
Swallows are off to a more genial clime.

After the Distribution of Prizes.

GLIE... "By Celia's arbour,"... HORSLEY.

By Celia's arbour all the night
Hang humid wreath, the lover's vow;
And haply at the morning light,
My love shall twine thee round her brow.
Then, if upon her bosom bright
Some drops of dew should fall from thee,
Tell her they are not drops of night,
But tears of sorrow shed by me.

PART SONG... "The Tar's Song,"... HATTON.

OUR ship now goes with a pleasant gale;
Give it to her, boys, now give it her,
For she's the craft to carry sail;
Give it to her, boys, now give it her.
See, the wind is on our quarter,
Make all taut and snug, boys!
Swiftly she'll go through the water,
Then we'll serve the grog, boys.
Hark! the breeze begins to blow,
So clear your pipes, and join in our Heave ho!
Cheerily my men, Heave ho! Heave ho!
Through the night how fast she's sped, now;
Keep her course nor west, boys;
Merry England's right ahead, now,
Soon we'll make the land, boys.
Hark! the breeze, &c.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

DUET AND CHORUS.

GOD save our gracious Queen! O Lord! our God arise,
Long may Victoria reign! Scatter her enemies
God save the Queen! And make them fall!
Send her victorious, Confound their politics,
Happy and glorious, Frustrate their knavish tricks,
Long to reign over us, On thee our hopes we fix,
God save the Queen! God save us all.

TRIO 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!

It is hoped that all present will join in singing the 100th Psalm, and the Chorus of the National Anthem.