MARTIAL MUSIC--- "Hail Columbia."

PRAYER--By Rev. Dr. George Diehl.

# CENTENNIAL HYMN.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

- 1. Our fathers' God! from out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand. We meet to-day, united free, And loyal to our land and Thee, To thank Thee for the era done And trust Thee for the opening one.
- 2. Here where of old, by Thy design, The fathers spake that word of thine, Whose echo is the glad refrain Of rended bolt and falling chain, To grace our festal time, from all The zones of earth our guests we call
- 3. Thou who hast here in concord furled The war-flags of a gathered world, Beneath our western skies fulfill The Orient's mission of good will, And freighted with love's Golden Fleece, Send back the Argonauts of peace.
- 4. O! make Thou us, through centuries long, In peace secure, in justice strong; Around our gift of freedom draw The safeguards of Thy righteous law; And, cast in some diviner mold, Let the new cycle shame the old!

MARTIAL MUSIC--America.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS--Hon, John

# OUR COUNTRY.

- . Our country, unrivalled iu beauty And splendor that cannot be told. How lovely thy hills and thy woodlands, Arrayed in a sunlight of gold. The eagle proud king of the mountain, Is soaring, majestic and free;
- Thy rivers and lakes in their grandeur. Roll on to the arms of the seas. 2. Our country, the birthplace of freedom,
- The land where our forefathers trod, And sang in the aisles of the forest Their hvmn of thanksgiving to God; Their bark they had moored in the harbor, No more on the ocean to roam; And at Plymouth, St. Mary's and James-They founded a country and home. [town
- 3. Our country with ardent devotion, In God may thy children abide; In Him be the strength of our nation, His laws and its counsel its guide, Our banner—that time-honored banner That floats o'er the ocean's bright foam-God keep them unsullied forever-Our standard, our union, our home.

MARTIAL MUSIC, Washington's March.

READING OF

# DECLARATION of INDEPENDENCE.

By Dr. Lewis H. Steiner.

# STAR SPANGLED BANNER

- 1. O say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars through
- the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming.
- And the rooket's red glare, the bombs bursting in the air.
- Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
- O say does the Star Spangled Banner still wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the Brave?
- 2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the midst of the Where the foes haughty host in dread silence reposes,
  - What is that, which the breeze o'er the towerering steep, As it fitfully blows half conceals half dis-
- closes! Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shine, on the
- stream, 'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, O long may it wave. O'er the laud of the free and the home of the

brave?

- 3. O! thus be it ever when freeman shall stand, Between their loved homes and war's deso-
- rescued land Praise the pow'r that has made and preserved us a nation.
- Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just. And this beout moi to-" In god is our rust," And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

MARTIAL MUSIC, "Star Spangled Banner."

POEM-BY COL. CHARLES E. TRAIL.

## MY COUNTRY TIS OF THEE.

- 1. My county, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgriim's pride. From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
- 2. My native country! thee. Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
- 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partakc, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
- 4. Our father's God to thee-Author of liberty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, onr King,

# MARTIAL MUSIC,

"ITOme, Sweet Exome."

# ADDRESS,

By James McSherry, Esq.

# HAIL COLUMBIA.

- 1. Hail, Columbia, happy land! Hail, ye heroes, heaven born band, ||: Who fought and bled in freedom's cause: || And when the storm of war was gone, Enjoyed the peace your valor won. Let Independence be our boast, Ever mindful what it cost, Ever grateful for the prize, Let its altar reach the skies.
  - CHORUS-Firm united let us be Rallying round our liberty, As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safety we shall find
- 2. Immortal patriots, rise once more, Defend your rights, defend your shore! : Let no rude foe, with impious hand, :|| Invade the shrine where sacred lies, Of toil and blood the well-earned prize. While offering peace sincere and just, In heaven we place a manly trust, That truth and justice will prevail. And every scheme of bondage fail.

CHORUS-Firm united, &c.

- 3. Sound, sound the trump of Fame, Let Washington's great name
- : Ring through the world with loud ap-Let every clime to freedom dear [plause: Listen with a joyful ear; With equal skill, with Godlike power, He governs in the fearful hour Of horrid war, of guides with ease The happier times of honest peace.

Martial Music--Marsailles.

## VOICES OF FREEDOM

- Blest with vict'ry and peace may the heav'n 1. A murmer awakes on the shores af the seas, A voice as of waters, when freshens the breeze, A stave as of winds from the wild nortnern
  - With echoes from Southland like ripple of rills, \* \*
  - With echoes from Southland like ripple of rills.

### CHORUS-

- Ho! voices of freedom. Ho! echoes declare. What sons of Columbia can do and can dare: Soar, bird of the free! Sing waves to the strand-"God shield thee forever, bright beautiful
- "God shield thee forever, bright beautiful land?" CHORUS.
- 2. O! who shall deny that the souls of the brave Look down on the land that they perished to
- Who reads not afar on the banner of night This starry inscription, "For God and the right?"
- This starry inscription, "For God and the right?"

### CHORUS.

CHORUS.

- 3. Come down from the mountains, the cloudland of song. Come up from the valleys to wrestle with
- Leave axe in the woodland and barque in the Leave all for thy country, she calls thee to-day, Leave all for thy country, she calls thee to-day.
- 4. O! hope of our Nation, lead forth in the van, Co For truth and for justice on Heaven's own O! anthem of waves from each ocean-girt
- strand. Praise Him who so blesses our beautiful land-Praise Him who so blesses our beautiful land.

MARTIAL MUSIC---Our Flag is There.

# PRAYER,

By REV. R. H. WILLIAMS.

# BEFORE THE LORD WE BOW.

- 1. Before the Lord we bow. The God who reigns above And rules the world below, Boundless in power and love. Our thanks we bring, In joy and praise, :Our hearts we raise, To heaven's bright king .: ||
- 2. The nation thou has blest, May well thy love declare, From foes and fears at rest, Protected by thy care. For this fair land, For this bright day, Our thanks we pay, Gifts of thy hand.
- 3. Our father's sought thee, Lord, And on thy help relied; Thou heardest and gayest the word. And all their needs supplied. Led by thy hand To victory, They hailed a free And rescued land.
- 4. God of our lives! that hand Be now as then displayed. To give this favored land Thy never-failing aid. Still may it be Thy fixed abode! Be thou our God. Thy people we.

BEARTAL BEUSEC,

Yankee Doodle.

# DOXOLOGY.

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

ADDRESS, By Milton G. Urner, Esq. BENEDICTION--by Rev. E. R. Eschbach.

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