



Art 2
Feb. 12, 1919
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ORDER OF EXERCISES

AT THE

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

On Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1865,

TO CELEBRATE THE PROGRESS OF

Freedom's Great Work in the United States of America.

VOLUNTARY ON ORGAN.

BY MRS. FROHOCK.

1. PRAYER.

BY REV. DR. WATERSTON.

2. HYMN.

(In which the audience are requested to unite.)

The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion
Prepared for Zion's war.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

Our own proud nation's bending
Before the God of love,
And million hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners, now confessing,
Jehovah's call obey,
And seek a Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3. ADDRESS.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

4. SONG.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

(The audience are requested to join in the Chorus.)

5. ADDRESS.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

6. HYMN.

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

TUNE — "Old Hundred."

GIVER of all that crowns our days,
With grateful hearts we sing Thy praise!
Through deep and desert led by Thee
Our Canaan's promised land we see.

Ruler of Nations, judge our cause!
If we have kept thy holy laws,
The sons of Belial curse in vain
The day that rends the captive's chain.

Thou God of vengeance! Israel's Lord!
Break in their grasp the shield and sword,
And make thy righteous judgments known
Till all thy foes are overthrown!

Then, Father, lay Thy healing hand
In mercy on our stricken land;
Lead all its wanderers to the fold,
And be their Shepherd as of old!

So shall one Nation's song ascend
To Thee, our Ruler, Father, Friend;
While Heaven's wide arch resounds again
With Peace on earth, good will to men!

7. ADDRESS.

BY REV. DR. KIRK.

8. HYMN.

TUNE — "Zion."

Hark! a voice from heaven proclaiming
Comfort to the mourning slave;
God has heard him long complaining,
And extends His arm to save;
Proud Oppression
Soon shall find a shameful grave.

See, the light of Truth is breaking
Full and clear on every hand!
And the voice of Mercy speaking,
Now is heard through all the land:
Firm and fearless,
See the friends of Freedom stand.

Lo! the nation is arousing
From its slumber, long and deep;
And the friends of God are waking,
Never, never more to sleep,
While a bondman
In his chains remains to weep.

Long, too long, have we been dreaming
O'er our country's sin and shame;
Let us now, the time redeeming,
Press the helpless captive's claim,
Till, exulting,
He shall cast aside his chain!

9. ADDRESS.

BY REV. WM. R. ALGER.

10. MUSIC.

BY QUARTETTE.

11. ADDRESS.

BY REV. J. M. MANNING.

12. DOXOLOGY.

Be thou, O God, exalted high!
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed
Till Thou art here as there obeyed.

"ARTICLE XIII.

"SECT. 1. Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

"SECT. 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation."

