

Ford Hall Foll

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Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SEVENTH SEASON — 1913-1914

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING AT 7.30

FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place

PROGRAM FOR APRIL 5

Mrs. BERTHA SWEET BALTZELL Soprano
JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON Accompanist

1. { (a) Love Forever Reiz
- (b) Were I a Sunbeam Vidal
- (c) Don't You Mind the Sorrows Bond

HYMN, "America, the Beautiful"

2. { (a) The Bird and the Song } All from MS.
- (b) The Dew Man } by W. J. Baltzell
- (c) Loss }
- (d) The Sand Man }

ADDRESSES, "Some Ethical Aspects of Editorial Work"

—George Perry Morris of the *Christian Science Monitor*

"The Press and Society"—A. J. Philpott of the *Boston Globe*

HYMN, "These Things Shall Be"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR APRIL 12

CONCERT under the Direction of GEORGE MENDALL TAYLOR

1. { (a) Prelude Corelli
- (b) Minuet Schlemüller

2. Aria, "The Trumpet Shall Sound" Handel
Mr. COOKSON

3. { (a) A Disappointment Hood
- (b) Violets Woodman
- (c) The Pine Woodman

A Group of Children's Songs by Master HERBERT JONES

RECITATION from Browning's "Saul"—Robert Van Kirk

4. "The Lord is My Light" Alto Solo by Miss HARRIETT CLEVELAND WESTCOTT
5. { (a) In Heavenly Love Hugo Wolf
- (b) The Swallows Cowen

6. Three Fishers Hullah
Mr. COOKSON

ADDRESS, "Religion and Social Revolution"

—Dr. Thomas C. Hall of New York

HYMN, "The March of Freedom"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

Second Annual Dinner of the Ford Hall Folks

Every member of the Ford Hall audience is welcome to this social gathering in Kingsley Hall downstairs, on the evening of April 20. Dinner tickets are seventy-five cents each and can be had of Mr. J. P. Roberts, of Miss Minnie Noyes and of Mr. John J. Sullivan, who constitute the committee in charge. Reception at 6. Dinner at 6.30. Speeches, music and a general good time afterwards.

GET YOUR TICKETS EARLY

Another year's meetings is also in the nature of a by-product. We have had on our platform during the past six years nearly a hundred of the leading speakers of the country. Not one of them has failed to comment on the remark-

takes, for the audience before he is through that he does not have things all his own way. In our audience there are always present

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To truth and j

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Light
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Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

Wm. Steffe, 1855

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hundred cir - cling camps;
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - et that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 4. In the beau - ty of the li - lics, Christ was born a - cross the sea;

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the even - ing dews and damps; I can
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment - seat; Oh, be
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om, that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

loos'd the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 read His right - cou - sen - tence by the dim and star - ling lamps, His truth is march - ing on.
 swift my soul to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, Chairman and Director of Meetings

Miss MARY C. CRAWFORD, Secretary for the Meetings

Office Hours at Room 707, Ford Building, State House Hill, 3.30 to 4.30 daily, except Saturday
 Telephone, Haymarket 2247

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

Benjamin N. Upham

William F. Perry

Leander K. Marston

James P. Roberts

J. Arthur Sparrow

These things shall
 Than e'er the w
 With flow'r of free
 And light of scie
 They shall be gentl
 To spill no drop
 All that may plant
 On earth, and fir

O beautiful for sp
 For amber waves
 For purple mounta
 Above the fruite
 America! America
 God shed His gr
 And crown thy goo
 From sea to shin

O beautiful for plig
 Whose stern, im
 A thoroughfare for
 Across the wilde
 America! America
 God mend thine
 Confirm thy soul fi
 Thy liberty in la

Dark, bark, the peal o
 A host unnumbered n
 Over serried ranks the
 The hills give back t
 Whence come ye, hero
 What land, what age
 What crave ye still
 What laurel-wreaths thr
 To arms the clarions c
 To deeds the doing v
 March on, march on, th
 And justice rule the

Rev. Edward Cumming
 Miss Ellen Palne Ho
 Henry Abraham
 Butler R. Wilson

of the Republic

Wm. Steffe, 1855

ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
 ch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps;
 n- et that shall nev-er call re-treat;
 - lics, Christ was born a - cross the sea;

age, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 jar in the even-ing dews and damps; I can
 of men be-fore His judg-ment-seat; Oh, be
 om, that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He

er-ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
 m and flar-ing lamps, His truth is march-ing on.
 ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
 lie to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on.

THESE THINGS SHALL BE!

These things shall be! a loftier race
 Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise;
 With flow'r of freedom in their souls,
 And light of science in their eyes.

Nation with nation, land with land,
 Unarm'd shall live as comrades free;
 In ev'ry heart and brain shall throb
 The pulse of one fraternity.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,
 To spill no drop of blood, but dare
 All that may plant man's lord-ship firm,
 On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould
 And mightier music thrill the skies,
 And ev'ry life shall be a song,
 When all the earth is paradise.

These things—they are no dreams—shall be
 For happler men when we are gone:
 Those golden days for them shall dawn,
 Transcending aught we gaze upon.

—John Addington Symonds.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for glorious tale
 Of liberating strife,
 When valiantly, for man's avail,
 Men lavished precious life!
 America! America!
 May God thy gold refine,
 Till all success be nobleness,
 And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern, impassioned stress,
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness!
 America! America!
 God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

—Katherine Lee Bates.

THE MARCH OF FREEDOM

Music: Marseillaise

Hark, the peal of clarions calling,
 Host unnumbered marching by,
 Serried ranks the pennons falling!
 The hills give back the battle cry.
 Come ye, hero warriors, hither?
 What land, what ages, gave ye birth?
 What crave ye still of bleeding earth,
 What laurel-wreaths that shall not wither?
 Hark the clarions call,
 Hark the deeds the doing worth;
 On, march on, till freedom dawn,
 Till justice rule the earth!

Glory to God, the day is breaking,
 The long-awaited golden morn!
 The heroes dead who, self-forsaking,
 Gave all to hasten freedom's dawn:
 As brothers, comrades, march beside us;
 On, then, to conquest of the world!
 On, till our battle flags are furled
 In freedom's peace, and God shall guide us.
 Ye mountains, clap your hands!
 Exult, O sky and sea!
 March on, march on! breaks o'er all lands
 The dawn of liberty!

—Charles Sprague Smith.

AN, Chairman and Director of Meetings

AWFORD, Secretary for the Meetings

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COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS

Edward Cummings

Miss Ellen Paine Hufing

Henry Abrahams

Mr. R. Wilson

Mrs. Richard Y. FitzGerald

Mrs. Glendower Evans

George B. Gallup

Robert A. Woods

Miss Louise Adams Grout

Rev. Dillon Bronson

William C. Ewing

Edwin D. Mead

John Quinn, Jr.

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