

F.H.F.3

# Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SIXTH SEASON — 1912-1913

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 7.30 P. M.

## PROGRAM FOR MARCH 23

MRS. WINIFRED POWELL . . . . . Soprano  
 MISS CARRIE E. SHERRILL . . . . . Alto  
 JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON . . . . . Accompanist

In Eighteenth Century Songs and Duets.

— HYMN, "America Triumphant."

ADDRESS, "Some Lessons from Recent Industrial Outbreaks"

—Rev. Nicholas Van der Pyl of Haverhill

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

## PROGRAM FOR MARCH 30

ALMA LA PALME . . . . . 'Cellist  
 JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON . . . . . Accompanist

1. "Adagio" . . . . . *Bargiel*

HYMN, "These Things Shall Be."

2. "Bagatelle—Schon Rosmarei" . . . . . *Kreisler*

ADDRESS, "The Social Message of Modern English Writers"

—John Cowper Powys of England

HYMN, "Onward, Brothers!"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

## PROGRAM FOR APRIL 6

W. L. COCKBURN . . . . . Scotch Baritone  
 JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON . . . . . Accompanist

1. { a. "Annie Laurie."  
b. "Loch Loman."

HYMN, "America Triumphant."

2. { a. "Holy City" . . . . . *Adams*  
b. Recitative and Aria . . . . . *Handel*

ADDRESS, "Training for Leadership"—Dr. Colin A. Scott of Boston

Discussion by MISS LOTTA A. CLARK of Charlestown and

MISS MARY MULRY of South Framingham

HYMN, "Human Brotherhood."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

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 Saturdays  
Telephone, Haymarket 2247

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

O God of earth and altar  
Bow down and hear our cry,  
Our earthly rulers falter,  
Our people drift and die;  
The walls of gold entomb us,  
The swords of scorn divide,  
Take not Thy thunder from us,  
But take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,  
From lies of tongue and pen,  
From all the easy speeches  
That comfort cruel men,  
From sale and profanation  
Of honor and the sword,  
From sleep and from damnation,  
Deliver us, good Lord.

Tie in a living tether  
The priest and prince and thrall,  
Bind all our lives together,  
Smite us and save us all;  
In ire and exultation  
Aflame with faith, and free,  
Lift up a living nation,  
A single sword to Thee.

—G. K. Chesterton.

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.

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.

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.

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 happier men when we are gone:  
Those golden days for them shall dawn,  
Transcending aught we gaze upon.

—John Addington Symonds.

PROGRAM FOR APRIL 13

Special Music under the Direction of Mr. ARTHUR B. HITCHCOCK

HYMN, "These Things Shall Be!"

ADDRESS, "The Social Value of Free Speech"—Dr. O. P. Gifford of Brookline

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

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America triumphant!  
Brave land of pioneers!  
On mountain peak and prairie  
Their winding trail appear  
The wilderness is planted;  
The deserts bloom and sin  
On coast and plain the cities  
Their smoky banners fling.

America triumphant!  
Dear homeland of the free!  
Thy sons have fought and fall  
To win release for thee.  
They broke the chains of em  
They smote the wrongs of s  
And lies of law and custom  
They blasted with their hat

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Onward, brothers, march still  
Side by side and hand in ha  
We are bound for man's true  
We are an increasing band.  
Tho' the way seems often dou  
Hard the toil which we end  
Tho' at times our courage falt  
Yet the promised land is su

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HUR B. HITCHCOCK

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J. P. Gifford of Brookline

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### HUMAN BROTHERHOOD

O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother!  
Where pity dwells, the soul of good is there;  
To worship rightly is to love each other,  
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a pray'r.

Follow with rev'rent steps the great example  
Of all whose holy work was doing good;  
So shall the wide earth seem a human temple,  
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour  
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;  
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,  
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

—Whittier.

### AMERICA TRIUMPHANT

(Tune—"Jerusalem the Golden.")

America triumphant!  
Brave land of pioneers!  
On mountain peak and prairie  
Their winding trail appears.  
The wilderness is planted;  
The deserts bloom and sing;  
On coast and plain the cities  
Their smoky banners fling.

America triumphant!  
Dear homeland of the free!  
Thy sons have fought and fallen,  
To win release for thee.  
They broke the chains of empire;  
They smote the wrongs of state;  
And lies of law and custom  
They blasted with their hate.

America triumphant!  
Grasp firm thy sword and shield!  
Not yet have all thy foemen  
Been driven from the field.  
They lurk by forge and market,  
They hide in mine and mill;  
And bold with greed of conquest,  
They flout thy blessed will.

America, America!  
Triumphant thou shalt be!  
Thy hills and vales shall echo  
The shouts of liberty.  
Thy bards shall sing thy glory,  
Thy prophets tell thy praise,  
And all thy sons and daughters  
Acclaim thy golden days.

—John Haynes Holmes.

### ONWARD, BROTHERS!

Onward, brothers, march still onward,  
Side by side and hand in hand;  
We are bound for man's true kingdom,  
We are an increasing band.  
Tho' the way seems often doubtful,  
Hard the toll which we endure,  
Tho' at times our courage falters,  
Yet the promised land is sure.

Olden sages saw it dimly,  
And their joy to madness wrought;  
Living men have gazed upon it,  
Standing on the hills of thought.  
All the past has done and suffered,  
All the daring and the strife,  
All has help'd to mould the future,  
Make man master of his life.

Still brave deeds and kind are needed,  
Noble tho'ts and feelings fair;  
Ye, too, must be strong and suffer,  
Ye, too, have to do and dare.  
Onward, brothers, march still onward,  
March still onward hand in hand;  
Till ye see at last Man's kingdom,  
Till ye reach the Promised Land.

—H. Havelock Ellis.

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**March 30.**—JOHN COWPER POWYS, M. A., of Cambridge University, England, will speak on "*The Social Message of Modern English Writers.*" Mr. Powys is a Welshman by birth and his oratory possesses all the fiery power of his extraordinary country—a country, it will be recalled, which gave birth to Lloyd George among others. Ever since his college days this lecturer has been presenting in vivid popular language the ideals which possess him and we may expect a great degree of enlightenment from his treatment of the ultimate message of his British contemporaries—men like H. G. Wells, Bernard Shaw, Chesterton, and all the rest of that brilliant coterie who are making of England in the twentieth century a time to be harked back to, even as we of today hark back to the era of Tennyson, Browning, Shelley and Carlyle.



**April 6.**—DR. COLIN A. SCOTT of the Boston Normal School will lead a Conference on Social Education, his own topic being "*Training for Leadership.*" Nowhere would it be easier than at Ford Hall to demonstrate that in every community and in every social group there are individuals, many of them, whom Nature meant to be leaders. Prof. Barnes, you remember, declared that the Garfields and the Lincolns are not necessarily rare and he further pointed out that he always looks eagerly in a crowd of recent immigrants for those having the signs of leadership. Miss LOTTA A. CLARK, Director of the 1915 Pageant, and Miss MARY MULRY of South Framingham, will contribute, also, to the very interesting topic of the evening and tell us how we may all help to make our community life more beautiful and more co-operative.



**April 13.**—DR. O. P. GIFFORD will close our Sixth Season with that address on "*The Social Value of Free Speech*" which we did not hear on the Birthday Night because we had so many enthusiastic Birthday Letters to read. That the address will have gained and not lost by being stored away in Dr. Gifford's mind for an extra two months none who know this brilliant, witty speaker will doubt. A fitting topic and an inspiring lecturer with which to conclude our most successful season!

**THE MEETINGS ARE ENTIRELY FREE  
NO TICKETS REQUIRED**

**FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place**

**Doors open at 7 o'clock**