

FMF4

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 FEBRUARY 1

Miss ELINOR WHITTEMORE, Violinist
 Mr. WILLIAM COOKSON, Baritone
 Mr. GEORGE MENDALL TAYLOR, Accompanist

1. Canzonetta *D' Ambrosio*
2. { a. Menuetto *Beethoven*
 b. Selected. MISS WHITTEMORE

HYMN, "God Save the People"

1. "The Almighty" *Schubert*
2. "Gloria" *Buzzi-Peccia*

ADDRESS, "The Gospel of Ellen Key"—Horace Bridges of London

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR FEBRUARY 8

Under the Direction of Madame BEALE MOREY

Miss EVA STEEVES, Soprano
 Mrs. BERTHA COUPAL, Mezzo Soprano
 Mr. RAYMOND FOWLER, Tenor
 Mr. A. J. PHILLIPS, Baritone
 Miss ESTHER L. JOHNSON, Violinist

CHORUS of Sixteen Voices

1. Kipling's "Recessional" *Schnecker*
2. Song, "Bird of Love" *Lemmers*
3. Trio, "The Sailors" *Randegger*

RECITATION, Whitman's "Captain, My Captain"—Jacob London

1. Song, "A Perfect Day" *Bond*
2. Chorus, "Ring Out, Wild Bells" *Gounod*

ADDRESS, "The Inter-National Mind and the Inter-Racial Heart"

—Prof. Edward A. Steir. of Iowa

HYMN, "Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations!"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR FEBRUARY 15

Miss GLADYS BERRY, 'Cellist
 Miss HELEN TIFFANY, Accompanist

1. "Calm as the Night" *Bohm*
2. Gavotte *Hadley*

HYMN, "God Save the People"

1. "Meditation" from "Thaïs" *Massenet*
2. Vito *Popper*

THREE ADDRESSES ON "BREEDING MEN"

"The Problems of Sex Education" Dr. Hugh Cabot

"The Scourge of Venereal Disease" Dr. De Witt G. Wilcox

"The Responsibilities of Parenthood" Rev. Edward Cummings

HYMN, "Hail the Glorious Golden City"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR



of income. What we want is

and the questions and answers
 by Miriam Allen de Ford.

to sacrifice present and personal com-
 fort for the future welfare of the
 whole race of man. Amen.

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God Save the People

Music composed for the Ford Hall Meetings
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Ebenezer Elliott (1781-1849)

Charles S. Brown

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the wrong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?

kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That men shall toil for wrong?
peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.

of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass
say the moun - tains; "No!" the skies; "Man's cloud - ed sun
save the peo - ple, Thine they are; Thy chil - dren, as

weeds a - way, Let them not fade in sun - less day. God save the peo -
bright - ly rise, And songs be heard in - stead of sighs." God save the peo -
an - gels fair, Save them from bond - age and de - spair. God save the peo -

HAVE YOU JOINED "THE FOLKS?"

Some of our friends are missing a lot in not coming to the meetings of the Ford Hall held downstairs every third Sunday afternoon at 3.30. Here it is that plans for impro... Meetings are freely talked over, following which comes a fifteen-minute address from a well... Social Worker. And then we have Supper together. On February 15 PHILIP DAVIS Civic Service House will be the speaker, taking for his topic "Helping Street Boys." Do want to give your name to Miss Crayford, now and so become one of us?

HAIL THE C

Music: Sa

the glorious Golden City,
retured by the seers of old!
glorious light shines o'er it,
wondrous tales of it are told:
righteous men and women
well within its gleaming walls
is banished from its bow
justice reigns supreme o'er all

And the
Oft wit
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Will no
It will le
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Of the

O GOD

(To

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 u
The swords of scorn divid
Take not Thy thunder from
But take away our pride.

Tie in a
The p
Blind all
Smite
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Affan
Lift up
A sin

HEA

Hear, hear, O y
The cry from t
Earth wearies e
The glut of the

Lo, dawns the
The poet's rapt
From War's gi
To service of a

Home, altar an
The workers at
Peace-circled a
The manifold

Then, then shi
Be shield to th
Then justice i
The High Cou

And thou, O
Last-born of t
Arise to the p
And lead the

GEORGE W. C

Miss MARY

Office Hours at Room 707, Ford

God Save the People

Music composed for the Ford Hall Meetings
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Charles S. Brown, 1911

the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? No
for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the wrong? In
the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? The

na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men. Flow
Fa - ther, That men shall toil for wrong? "No"
peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men. God

God, are they, Let them not pass like
ns; "No!" the skies; "Man's cloud - ed sun shall
, Thine they are; Thy chil - dren, as Thy

m not fade in sun-less day. • God save the peo - ple
s be heard in - stead of sighs." God save the peo - ple
m from bond-age and de-spair. God save the peo - ple

HAIL THE GLORIOUS GOLDEN CITY.

Music: Sanctuary—J. B. Dykes, 1871.

Hail the glorious Golden City,
Pictured by the seers of old!
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous tales of it are told;
Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall;
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

We are builders of that city;
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building stones;
Whether humble or exalted,
All are called to task divine;
All must aid alike to carry
Forward one sublime design.

And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years;
It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of Right
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

—Felix Adler, 1909.

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.

HEAR, HEAR, O YE NATIONS!

Hear, hear, O ye Nations, and hearing obey
The cry from the past and the call of today!
Earth wearies and wastes with her fresh life outpoured,
The glut of the cannon, the spoil of the sword.

Lo, dawns the new era, transcending the old,
The poet's rapt vision, by prophet foretold!
From War's grim tradition it maketh appeal
To service of all in a world's commonweal.

Home, altar and school, the mill and the mart,
The workers afield, in science, in art,
Peace-circled and sheltered, shall join to create
The manifold life of the firm-bullded State.

Then, then shall the empire of right over wrong
Be shield to the weak and a curb to the strong;
Then justice prevail and, the battle-flags furled,
The High Court of Nations give law to the world.

And thou, O my Country, from many made one,
Last-born of the nations, at morning thy sun,
Arise to the place thou art given to fill,
And lead the world-triumph of peace and good-will!

—Frederick L. Hosmer.

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, Chairman and Director of Meetings

Miss **MARY C. CRAWFORD**, Secretary for the Meetings

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

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