

Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SIXTH SEASON — 1912-1913

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 7.30 P. M.

PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 24

Fritz Arnevan Violinist
 Russell B. Kingman 'Cellist
 Charles L. Greene Pianist

1. "Extase" *Ganne*
 Hymn, "The Government To Be."
 2. { *a.* Spanish Dance } *Moskowski*
 { *b.* Spanish Dance }

Address, "Giving the Boy a Square Deal"—Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver.
 Hymn, "Choose Ye, This Day."
 Questions from the Floor.

PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER 1

Albert C. Orcutt Tenor
 John Harris Gutterson Accompanist

1. { *a.* "Because I Love You, Dear" *Hawley*
 { *b.* "Gloria" *Buzzi-Peccia*

Hymn, "The Government To Be."
 2. { *a.* "Hungarian Love Song" *Roeckel*
 { *b.* "The Holy City" *Adams*

Address, "International Friendship Instead of War"—Baroness von Suttner.
 Hymn, "Human Brotherhood."
 Questions from the Floor.

PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER 8

Mrs. Gertrude Walker Crowley Soprano
 John Harris Gutterson Accompanist

1. { *a.* "Ashes of Roses" } *Woodman*
 { *b.* "April Rain" }

Hymn, "O God of Earth and Altar."
 2. { *a.* "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair" *Haydn*
 { *b.* "My Laddie" *Thayer*
 { *c.* "Beautiful Land of Nod" *Lili Lehmann*
 { *d.* "A Birthday" *Woodman*

Address, "The Moral Significance of the New Politics"
 —Rev. John Haynes Holmes of New York.
 Hymn, "America Triumphant."
 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 Saturday
 Telephone. Haymarket 2247

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

O God of earth and altar	From all that terror teaches,
Bow down and hear our cry,	From lies of tongue and pen,
Our earthly rulers falter,	From all the easy speeches
Our people drift and die;	That comfort cruel men,
The walls of gold entomb us,	From sale and profanation
The swords of scorn divide,	Of honor and the sword,
Take not Thy thunder from us,	From sleep and from damnation,
But take away our pride.	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.

CHOOSE YE, THIS DAY

Once to ev'ry man and nation comes the moment to decide
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with Truth is noble when we share her wretched crust,
E'er her cause bring fame and profit and 'tis prosperous to be just.
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
And the multitudes make virtue of the faith they had denied.

New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of truth;
Lo, before us gleam her lamp-fires! we ourselves must pilgrims be,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key.

—James Russell Lowell.

THE GOVERNMENT TO BE

(To the tune of "Austria")

Thro' the clamor and the riot	Vain the veiling and disguising
That is heard from sea to sea,	Of the evils which exist,
I can feel the coming quiet	For new systems are uprising
Of the government to be;	From the wreckage and the mist;
Vain the effort to dissemble	And the mills of God are slowly
For the truth is clear to all,	Surely grinding out their grist,
And the old conditions tremble	While the laws of right and justice
Like a ruin doomed to fall.	Hold and evermore persist.

As the sun first tints the border
Of the darkness with his light,
So the faint far gleam of order
Gilds the chaos of the night;
And the dawn shall grow in splendor
To the fullness of the day
When the hands of greed surrender,
What from toil they tore away.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.