
Memorial Exercises

ON THE DEATH OF

- WILLIAM McKINLEY -

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

HELD AT THE OPERA HOUSE

FARMINGTON, N. H.,

Thursday, September 19, 1901

TWO O'CLOCK.

NEARER, MY GOD TO THEE.

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to
thee,

Nearer, my God, to thee! Nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God,
to thee,

Nearer, my God, to thee! Nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me, In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me, Nearer, my God, to
thee,

Nearer, my God, to thee! Nearer to thee!

AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee.
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above!

Our fathers' God to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!