

1789-1889,

CENTENNIAL

—OF—

George Washington's

INAUGURATION,

—AS—

First President of the United States.

Greenfield, Ohio, April 30, 1889.

SUCCESS PRINTING WORKS, GREENFIELD, O.

PROGRAM,

Of Union Service at the Methodist Episcopal Church, at 9:00, A. M.

1. ANTHEM AND DOXOLOGY.

2. INVOCATION.

No. 3. Hymn.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him—Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him—Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

4. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS,.....Rev. S. D. Crothers.

5. PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION,.....Prof. Wm. G. Moler.

6. SCRIPTURE,.....Rev. S. F. Massett.

No. 7. Hymn.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He's trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of the terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.—CHORUS.

I have seen him in the watch-fire of a hundred circling camps;
They have buided him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His truth is marching on.—CHORUS.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel,
As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.—CHORUS.

He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.—CHORUS.

8. PRAYER,.....Rev. W. M. Galbreath.

No. 9. Hymn.

Great God of nations! now to Thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise:
With humble heart and bending knee
We offer Thee our songs of praise.
Thy name we bless, Almighty God!
For all the kindness Thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims' trod—
This land we fondly call our own.

Here Freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;
Here Thou our fathers' steps did guide
In safety through their dangerous way.
Great God! preserve us in thy fear;
In dangers still our guardian be;
Oh, spread thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship Thee.

10. ADDRESS,.....Rev. E. Burdsall.

No. 11. Hymn.

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.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rock their silence break,
The sound prolong.

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!

12. PRAYER AND BENEDICTION,.....Rev. R. Story.

12:00, M.—Ringing of bells, blowing of whistles, etc.

3:00 p. m., Sharp.—GRAND PARADE.

1st division form on Seventh street, right resting on South.

2d " " " Sixth " " " " "

3d " " " Fifth " " " " "

ROUTE—East on South to Washington St.—North on Washington to Church—East on Church to Front—North on Front to Main—West on Main to Sixth—North on Sixth to La Fayette—East on La Fayette to Washington.

7:30, p. m., at Town Hall.

1. CHORUS.—Oh! Glorious Land.

2. ADDRESSES,.....Mayor W. H. Irwin and Hon. James Thomas.

No. 3. Hymn.

O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of thy patriot's devotion,
The world offers homage to thee,
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.
CHORUS—When borne by etc.,

When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark, then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia, rode safe through the storm;
With her garlands of victory around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.
CHORUS—When borne by, etc.

4. ADDRESSES,.....Hon. W. H. Eckman and Hon. M. G. Evans.

No 5. Hymn.

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's
last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through
the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-
lantly streaming,
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs burst-
ing in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our Flag was
still there;
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

And the star-spangled banner forever shall
wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner forever shall
wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

O thus be it ever when free-men shall stand,
Between their loved homes and wa'r's desola-
tion;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-
rescued land
Praise the power that has made and pre-er-
ved us a nation.

CHORUS:

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

And war's clamors o'er, with her mantle hath
peace
Once again in its folds, the nation enshrouded;
Let no fratricide hand up-lifted o'er be,
The glory to dim which now is un-clouded;
Not as North or as South in the future we'll
stand,
But as brothers united throughout our broad
land.

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner forever shall
wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave.

6. RECITATION,.....Miss Mary Story.

7. ADDRESS,.....Hon. Arch Mayo.