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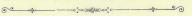
First President of the United States

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 erown him-Lord of all.

Oh, that with vonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall: We'il join the everlasting song, And crown him-Lord . f all.

4. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS, ...... 5. PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION, ..... .. Rev. S. D. Crothers.

. Prof. Wm. G. Moler.

S. PRAYER, .....

10. Address.

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 fatchal lightning of the terrible swift sword;

rible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.—CHORUS.

and flaring lamps, His truth is marching on.—Chorus.

Since God is marching on .- CHORUS.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a huncred He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His

 dews and damps;
 I can read his righteous sentence by the dim Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet; Our God is marching on,-Chores.

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 host 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.

......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, 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.

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. " " Sixth

ROUTE-East on South to Washington St .- North on Washington to Church-Eest 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 home 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,
Columbir, rode safe through the storm;
With her garlands of victiry 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 hailed at the twilight's last gleaming; Whose broad stripes and bright stars through

the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming,
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs barst-

ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our Flag was still there;

wave.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Blest with viet'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land

### CHORUS:

O'say, does that star-spangled banner yet just.

O'er the land of the free and the home of the And this be our motto—"In God is our trust," And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall

peace once again in its folds, the nation enshrouded; Let no fratricide hand up-lifted e'er be, The glory to dim which now is un-clouded: Not as North or as South in the future we'll

But as brothers united throughout our broad

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

And the star-spangled banner forever shall

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

still there;
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet
Between their loved homes and wa'r desola-

Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation.

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet Then conquer we must when our cause it is

And war's clamors o'er, with her mantle bath peace.

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

7. Address, Hon. Arch Mayo.