

<b>Title:</b>	Centennial hymn: as sung at the opening ceremonies at Philadelphia, May 10th, 1876 Centennial hymn
<b>Name(s):</b>	Paine, John Knowles 1839-1906 Whittier, John Greenleaf 1807-1892
<b>Resource Type:</b>	notated music
<b>Subject(s):</b>	Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts) with orchestra--Vocal scores with piano United States--Centennial celebrations, etc--Songs and music
<b>Note(s):</b>	For chorus (SATB) and piano; acc. originally for orchestra.
<b>LCCN</b>	<a href="http://lccn.loc.gov/2009537285">http://lccn.loc.gov/2009537285</a>
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihis/loc.natlib.ihis.200182794">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihis/loc.natlib.ihis.200182794</a>



# Centennial Hymn

As sung at the  
Opening ceremonies at Philadelphia,  
May 10<sup>th</sup> 1876.

WORDS BY

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Music by

JOHN K. PAINE.



PHILADELPHIA.  
PUBLISHED BY J.E. DITSON & CO  
Suc<sup>rs</sup> to Lee & Walker.

BOSTON, O. DITSON & CO.

N. YORK, C.H. DITSON & CO.

Ohio, J. Church & Co.

Boston, J. C. Haynes & Co.

Chicago, Lyon & Healy.

Copyright 1876 by J. K. Paine

M 1630  
.P

# CENTENNIAL HYMN.

Words by JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Music by JOHN R. PAINE.

*Maestoso.* (♩ = 88.) *f*

Soprano  
1. Our fa - thers' God! from out whose hand The  
where of old, by thy de - sign, The

Alto.  
*f* with us while the New World greets The

Tenor.  
who hast here in con - cord furl'd The  
sart and la - bor met in truce, For

Bass.  
*f* make thou us, through centuries long, In

Piano.  
(Trumpets)

cen - turies fall like grains of sand, We meet to - day, u -  
fa - thers spake that word of thine Whose e - cho is the

Old World, thronging all its streets, Un - veil - ing all the

war - flags of a ga - thered world, Be - neath our west - ern with -  
beau - ty made the bride of use, We thank thee, while with -

peace se - cure, and jus - tice strong; A - round our gift of

4

ni - ted, free, And loy - - al to our land and Thee, To  
 glad re - - frain Of rend - ed bolt and fall - ing chain, To  
 tri - umphs won By art or toil be - neath the sun; And  
 skies ful - fil The O - rient's mis - sion of good will, And.  
 al we crave The aus - tere vir - tues strong to save, The  
 free - dom draw The safe - guards of thy right - eous law, And,

thank Thee for the e - - ra done, And trust Thee for the  
 grace our fes - tal time from all The zones of earth our  
 un - to com - mon good or - dain This ri - val - ship of  
 freight.ed with Love's gold - en fleece, Send back the Ar - go -  
 hon - or proof to place or gold, The man - hood nev - er  
 east in some di - vin - er mould, Let the new cy - cle

5

*Fine.*

o pening one.  
guests we call.

hand and brain.

nauts of peace.  
bought or sold!

shame the old.

(Orchestral Interlude.)  
(Strings.)

*Fine.*  
(Brass.)

2. Here

3. Be

4. Thou  
5. For

6. Oh

*dim.*  
(Drums.)

C. D.

45171