

1914



1919

Fifth Anniversary of the Great War

**The First Thanksgiving
and Memorial Service**

held under the auspices of

**His Worship, the Mayor; Board of Control
and Aldermen of the City of Hamilton.**

Sunday, Aug. 3rd.

1919

At Dundurn Park, 3.30 p.m.

PLATFORM No. 1

Chairman:

Speakers:

Controller Jutten Rev. Capt. A. S. Robb Lt.-Col. Dr. Davey
D. S. O.

Band: 91st.

PLATFORM No. 2

W. H. Lovering

Geo. H. Lees

Col. J. I. McLaren

Band: 13th.

PLATFORM No. 3

His Worship, the Mayor

Charles. G. Booker

Alderman McIntosh Lt.-Col. B. O. Hooper, D.S.O. Mc.

Band : G. W. V. A.

PLATFORM No 4

J. Peebles

Geo. C. Copley

Lt. Sam Landers

Band: Salvation Army

Conductor : Lieut. H. A. Stares Mus. Bac.

As a signal for starting Hymns a Bugle will sound One Minute before.

1—ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!

Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus, constant will remain;
Gates of Hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, which can never fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song,
Glory, praise and honour, men and angels sing,
Through the countless ages, unto Christ the King.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Chairman's Address

2—NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
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 to thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony grief,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

And when on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

10 Minute Address

3—ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and com-
forts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with
me!

I need thy presence every passing
hour,
What but thy grace can foil the
tempter's power!
Who like thyself my guide and stay
can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to
bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me,

Reveal thyself before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point
me to the skies,
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee;
In life and death, O Lord, abide with
me.

Two minutes silent prayer for the dead, during which the Last Post will
be sounded by Sergt. Frank Coombe, 205th Batt., C. E. F.

4—O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure,
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou our God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the
night,
Before the rising sun.

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall
last,
And our eternal home.

10 Minute Address

5—O CANADA

O Canada, our fathers' land of old,
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of red and gold,
Beneath the shade of the Holy Cross, thy children own their birth,
No stains thy glorious annals gloss, since valour shields thy hearth.

Almighty God! on thee we call,
~~Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall,~~
Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall.

Altar and throne command our sacred love,
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove,
O King of Kings with thy mighty breath,
All our sons do thou inspire; may no craven terror of life or death,
E'er damp the patriot's fire. Our mighty call
Loudly shall ring,
As in the days of old, "For Christ and the King!"
As in the days of old, "For Christ and the King!"

6—GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

(Please take this sheet home with you as a souvenir)

