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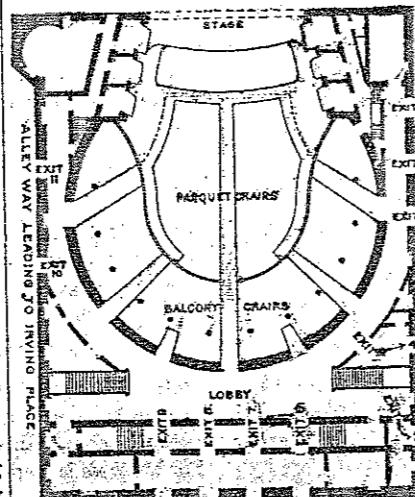
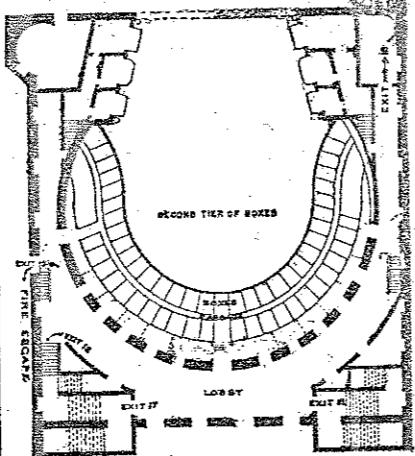
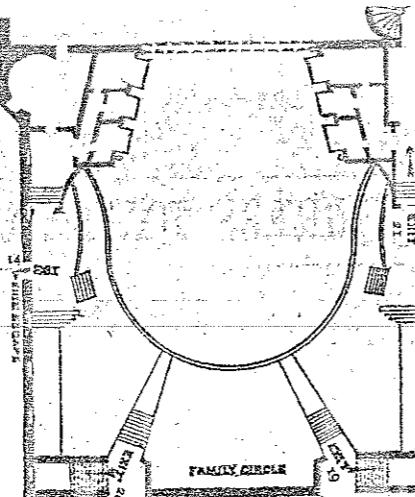
Anti-Poverty Society.

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MICHAEL CLARKE, Secretary,
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6 Harrison St., New York.

Application for Membership.

To each applicant will be sent a certificate of membership, signed by the President and Secretary.

In compliance with law the accompanying diagrams of the Academy of Music showing means of exit are printed.



TWENTIETH MEETING.

ANTI-POVERTY SOCIETY

REV. EDWARD McGLYNN, D. D., PRESIDENT.

*ACADEMY*OF*MUSIC*

SUNDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1887.

ADDRESS

BY

Rev. Dr. EDWARD McGLYNN

SINGING BY
CONCORDIA CHORUS,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
MISS AGATHA MUNIER.

Waverly Printing Company, 222 Waverly Place, N. Y.

Programme.

Chorus, (National Hymn)...“To Thee, O Country.”

OPENING ADDRESS BY THE CHAIRMAN.

CRUSADER'S SONG.

By Egypt.

Sound a blast of freedom, boys, and send it far and wide!
March along to victory, for God is on our side;
While the voice of Nature thunders o'er the rising tide,—
God made the land for the people!

CHORUS.

The land! the land! 'twas God who gave the land!
The land! the land! the ground whereon we stand;
Why should we be beggars, with the ballot in our hand?
God gave the land for all the people.

Hark! the shout is swelling, from the east and from the west;
Why should we beg work and let the landlords take the best?
Make them pay the taxes for their land—we'll risk the rest—
The land was meant for the people.

CHORUS.

The land! the land! 'twas God who gave the land, etc.
George has raised the banner high, to face the battle din;
At his side comes marching, with his cross, the brave McGlynn;
Forward, all our army, till we've crushed the host of sin
That keeps the land from the people.

CHORUS.

The land! the land! 'twas God who gave the land, etc.
“Henry George is dead,” they said, McGlynn has lost his place;
Church and State alike are joined, to grind the poor man's face;
Eighty-eight will show them all that we'll be in the race,
To win the land for the people.

CHORUS.

The land! the land! 'twas God who gave the land, etc.
Clear the way for liberty! The land must be all free;
Freemen will not falter in the fight, though stern it be;
Till the flag we love so well shall wave from sea to sea,
O'er land that's free for the people.

CHORUS.

The land! the land! 'twas God who made the land, etc.

The Celebrated CHICKERING PIANO is used on this occasion.

Programme.

ADDRESS BY MR. HENRY GEORGE.

THE CROSS OF OUR CRUSADE.

I.

Words by Rev. John Anketell.

Air: John Brown's Body.

Our eyes shall see the glory of the coming of the Lord,
And our lips shall spread the tidings of His providence abroad;
For He comes to break oppression—to give labor its reward,
As our cross goes marching on!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our cross goes marching on.

II.

He is not a God of robbery, injustice or despair;
He made the earth to feed our race—He made it passing fair;
For we are all His offspring, the dear children of His care,
And the cross is marching on!

Glory, etc.

III.

We are coming, we are coming, to obey His mighty call,
We have chosen for our leaders now the bravest of us all,
With a bodyguard around them of true hearts—a living wall—
Now our cross goes marching on!

Glory, etc.

IV.

Let us strike like valiant warriors at the wrongs that rob our race;
Let us crush the powers of darkness that would drive us from our place;
Let us save the poor and needy, and the haughty thief abase,
For the cross is marching on!

Glory, etc.

V.

That cross shall shine forever through the darkness of the night,
The poor shall see its glory through the tears that dim their sight;
Like the Labarum of Constantine, it shines with holy light,
As our host goes marching on!

Glory, etc.

VI.

Come, brothers, join our army, take the Cross of our Crusade,
One God hath made us brothers—in His image we are made;
And he who loves his brother hath the Father's voice obeyed,
For his cross is marching on!

Glory, etc.