


# Decoration Day.



NORTH BRANFORD,



MAY 30TH, 1889.



If stormy the exercises will be held in the Church.

## ✧ORDER OF EXERCISES.✧

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MUSIC,

Totokett Band.

SINGING,

Star Spangled Banner.

Oh! 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 bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,  
Oh, say does the star spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering sweep,  
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses;  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam;  
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;  
'Tis the star spangled banner, oh, long may it wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. ]

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved home and the war's desolation,  
Bless'd with victory and peace may the heaven-rescued land  
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST;"  
] And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. ]

## \*ORDER OF EXERCISES.\*

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PRAYER,	Charles Page.
SINGING,	Cover Them Over.
MUSIC,	Totokett Band.
ADDRESS,	Rev. F. Countryman.
SINGING,	America.

My country! 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty—  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died;  
Land of the pilgrim's 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 hill;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

Our father's 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!

MUSIC,	Totokett Band.
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