

Order of Service

By the Citizens of BANGOR, at NOROMBEGA HALL, on the day appointed by the President of the United States, and the Governor of the State of Maine, as a day of FASTING, HUMILIATION, and PRAYER,

Thursday, April 30, 1863,

the Mayor of the City presiding.

SINGING.

Reading of the Resolution of the United States Senate, recommending the observance of the day, and the Proclamations of the President and Governor.

PRAYER.

READING SELECTIONS FROM SCRIPTURE.

HYMN. TUNE—*Dunder.*

- 1 Lord, look on all assembled here,
Who in thy presence stand,
To offer up united prayer
For this our sinful land.

O, may we all, with one consent,
Fall low before thy throne,
With tears the nation's sins lament,
The church's, and our own.
- 3 And as the dread decree is past,
And we now feel the rod,
Let faith and patience hold us fast
To our correcting God.

ADDRESS.

PRAYER.

REMARKS.

HYMN. TUNE—*Hamburg.*

- 1 Great Maker of unnumbered worlds,
And whom unnumbered worlds adore,—
Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
While nature trembles at thy power,—
- 2 Thine is the hand that moves the spheres,
That wakes the wind and lifts the sea;
And man, who moves the lord of earth
Acts but the part assigned by thee.

- 3 While suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry;
Thine altar is the contrite heart,
Thine incense the repentant sigh.
- 4 O, may our land, in this her hour,
Confess thy hand, and bless the rod,
By penitence make thee her Friend,
And find in thee a guardian God.

ADDRESS.

HYMN. TUNE—*America.*

- 1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

PRAYER.

DOXOLOGY. *Old Hundred.*

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

In singing the Hymns, the audience are desired to rise, and unite, audibly, in the service.