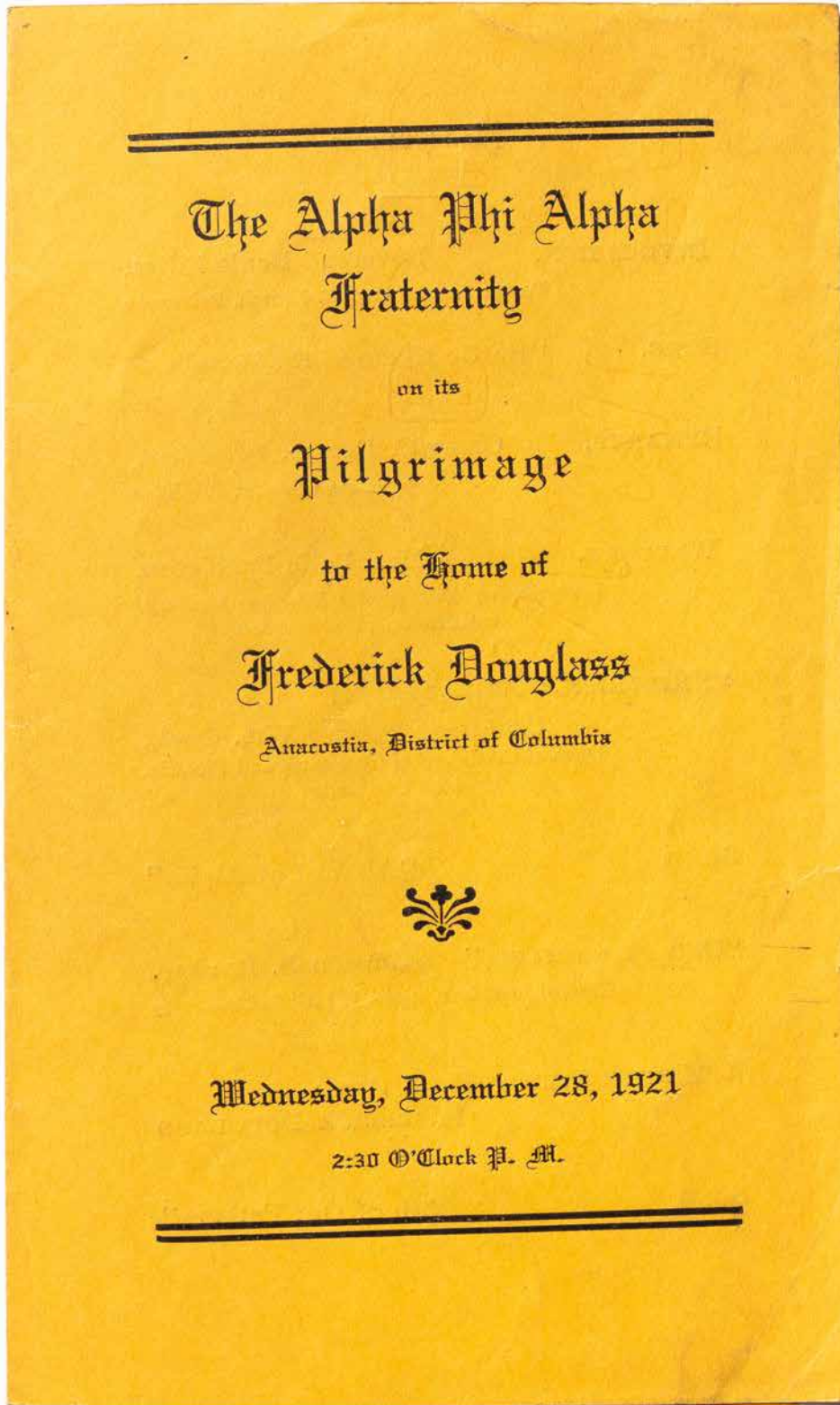




*(Program): The Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity on the Pilgrimage to the House of Frederick Douglass. Anacostia, District of Columbia. Wednesday, December 28, 1921*

[Washington, D.C.?]: The Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity 1921

\$300



One small leaf folded to make four pages. Printed on yellow paper. Slight age-toning on inside pages, near fine. Includes addresses, lyrics of songs to be sung (both fraternal and patriotic), and a silent tribute. Interesting artifact from the early days of the first African-American fraternity. It seems likely from context that the chapter making the pilgrimage was from Howard University. speakers included Rev. Beale Elliot, Pastor of the Sharon Baptist Church in Baltimore, Mrs. Leila Pendleton of the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical Association, Oscar C. Brown, of the Beta Chapter (Howard University), Professor George Wm. Cook of Howard, and Simeon S. Booker, General President of the Fraternity.

[BTC#435543]

## Programme

- INVOCATION, Reverend Beale Elliot,  
Pastor, Sharon Baptist Church, Baltimore
- SONG, "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
- REMARKS, Oscar C. Brown, President,  
Beta Chapter, Presiding
- WELCOME, Mrs. Leila Pendleton,  
Representing the Frederick Douglass Memorial  
and Historical Association
- "FREDERICK DOUGLASS,"  
Professor George Wm. Cook,  
Dean of the School of Commerce and Finance,  
Howard University
- SONG, "Alpha Phi Alpha"
- "OUR PILGRIMAGE," Simeon S. Booker,  
General President, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity
- A MINUTE SILENT TRIBUTE TO  
FREDERICK DOUGLASS
- SONG, "Faith of Our Fathers"

## Battle Hymn of the Republic

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the  
coming of the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage where the  
grapes of wrath are stored;  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His  
terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

### CHORUS

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watchfires of a  
hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the  
evening dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by dim  
and glaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

—Chorus

\* \* \* \* \*

5. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was  
born across the sea.  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures  
you and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to  
make men free,  
While God is marching on.

—Chorus

## Faith of Our Fathers

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1. Faith of our fathers! living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;  
O how our hearts beat high with joy,  
Where'er we hear that glorious word;

### CHORUS

Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
How sweet would be their children's fate  
If they, like them could die for thee!

—Chorus

3. Faith of our fathers, God's great power  
Shall soon all nations win for thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God  
Mankind shall then be truly free.

—Chorus

4. Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.

—Chorus