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Date: 1864

Description: Program for the inauguration celebrating the return to a civilian government in Louisiana.

Inauguration Ceremonies
New Orleans, March 4, 1864

The exercises incident to the Inauguration of the Hon. Michael Hahn, as Governor of Louisiana, will commence on Lafayette Square, at 10 o'clock, A. M.; and will include the administering the oath of office to the Governor elect, and his Inaugural Address; also an Address by Major Gen. Banks, and other interesting ceremonies: the whole to be accompanied by one of the most imposing musical festivals that has ever taken place upon the American continent. This part of the exercise will be under the conductorship P. S. Gilmore, and the following musical and other material will take part therein. All the Military Bands and available Musicians in the department and in the city to be united as one band, a Grand Chorus of over six thousand voices, selected from the Public Schools, fifty pieces of Gen. Arnold's Artillery, two Regiments Infantry, the 1st Regulars and the 30th Massachusetts Veterans—a chime of all the bells of the city, the Artillery and bells to be controlled by electricity—(an arrangement by Captain Chas. S. Bulkley)—and to be brought into play by one performer, whose position will be upon the musical stand. The exercises will occur in the following order, viz:

I

Prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Chubbuck

II.

Music

Hail Columbia,

To be performed in the following manner:

1st time, Full Band. 2d time, Full Band and Grand Chorus. 3d time,

Full Band, Grand Chorus, and a chime of all the bells of the city.

4th time, Full Band, Grand Chorus, chiming of bells, and a great gun accompaniment by fifty pieces of Artillery.

First Verse

Hail Columbia! happy land,
Hail ye heroes, heaven born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoy'd the peace your valor won.
Let independence be our boast;
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Second Verse

Immortal patriots, rise once more,
Defend your rights, defend your shore,
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
Of toil and blood, the well earned prize,
While offering peace, sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail,
And ever shame of bondage fail.

Chorus: Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace or safety we shall find.

Chorus: Firm united let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace or safety we shall find.