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Hosea Ballou

Alan Stringer

Mary Neville

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Alan Stringer, 8640 Horacio Pl., NE, Albuquerque, NM 87111
On the 200th anniversary of the publication of Hosea Ballou's "A Treatise on Atonement."

Hosea Ballou

Mary Neville Woodrich
UU poet, words used with permission

Lively

Mezzo-Soprano
(All women)

Tenors slap the following rhythm on their thighs:
Continue through measure 46; then sing.

Basses and baritones:

He came up from river water baptism. Hosea Ballou, Hosea Ballou, Hosea Ballou at fifteen, safe from

Mez.  

sea Bal-lou, Ho-se-a Bal-lou His proud fa-ther preach-er had a strong

Brtn.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,

Mez.

hold on Ho-se-a's neck as he dipped him down in the name of the Fa-ther and the Son and the

Brtn.

lu, lu, Ho-se-a's lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,

Mez.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,

Brtn.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Bal-lou, Ho-se-a Bal-lou, Ho-se-a Bal-lou, Ho-

Mez.

But Ho-se-a look to books and to

Brtn.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,

Mez.

star-ing in-to the air. "What's in that book?" his fa-ther said.

Brtn.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Bal-lou, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, The Sal-
"Humpf," said his father.

"Humpf," said his father to younger Ballou, Hosea Ballou, Hosea Ballou, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Bal-lou, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Bal-lou, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Bal-lou, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu,
before making us, we would be sinners and deserve endless punishment?

next year he told his thought. "No Hell. I have reasoned it out."

"What!" said his listeners.

"I am as sure of it as I am standing here..."
saying to you with the dust of this road on our shoes," said Hosea.

He preached from any pulpit that would have him of Universal Salvation.

Tenors cease the thigh slaps here.

"Have we not reason to believe our Creator is pos-
sesed of as much good-ness as in us?"

Then in little towns Universal-list churches raised white

steep-les with bells ring-ing. "Li-ten, you can hear them morn-

ing and night," said the peo-ple, "No Hell. No Hell, No Hell."

Hell." Ho-se-a Bal-lou, Ho-se-a Bal-lou.