If you perform this piece, please send $1.00 for each Xerox you make to:
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

Hell, climbing the river bank, trailing drops of shining water.

Alan Stringer
ASCAP
Hosea's proud father preacher had a strong belief in the Holy Ghost. But Hosea looked to books and stared into the air. "What's in that book?" his father said.
"Humpf," said his father.

Came a day when Hosea stopped in the field, held his hand to the plow. He had come to the crux.

He did not believe. He asked himself, Did the Almighty...
Mez.

know before making us, we would be sinners and deserve endless punishment?

Brtn.

lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, lu, Ho-

Mez.

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

Brtn.

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

Mez.

“What!” said his listeners.

Brtn.

“What!” said his listeners. "What!" said his listeners to younger Bal-lou, Ho-se-a Bal-lou, Ho-

Mez.

"I am as sure of it as I am standing here

Brtn.

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

Brtn.

talking to you with the dust of this road on our shoes," said Hosea.

Mez.

Brtn.

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

Mez.

Brtn.

Tenors cease the thigh slaps here.

Mez.

tenor & Brtn.

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

Then in little towns Universalist churches raised white

steeples with bells ringing. "Listen, you can hear them morn-
ing and night," said the people, "No Hell. No Hell, No Hell, No Hell."