

# O Great God of Nations

Richard W. Adams, 2001

Jonathan Edwards Spilman, 1837

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. O great God of na - tions, re - vive us, we pray, Raise pro - di - gal hearts to con -  
2. For - sake not Your peo - ple, though far we do roam, As he - don - ists, spend - thrifts, a -  
3. In faith and in gra - ti - tude, then, must we share The good news of Je - sus with

- tri - tion to - day; In pride have we turned from Your life giv - ing Word, Em - brac - ing the  
- ban - don - ing home; But fin - al - ly, throw - ing our fol - ly a - side, We see You are  
lands ev - ery - where, With peo - ples still grop - ing and stum - bling in night; For them You com -

dark - ness while truth goes un - heard. Cre - ate deep with - in us a clean heart to - day, Re -  
wait - ing with arms o - pen wide. We plead Your for - give - ness, our Fa - ther, we pray, O  
- mand us to send out the light. To shout from the roof - tops, pro - claim o'er the wave, That

- new a right spir - it, and teach us to say: A - wak - en, my soul, and send  
heal pride - ful blind - ness and teach us to say: How might - y the love that can  
Christ has re - deemed from the depths of the grave: Pour out, then, Your Spir - it, a -

an - thems a - bove, To Him Who is yearn - ing to bless you in love.  
con - quer our sin, And o - pen the door to the ban - quet with - in.  
- fresh in this hour, En - a - ble our tongues to speak out with Your power.