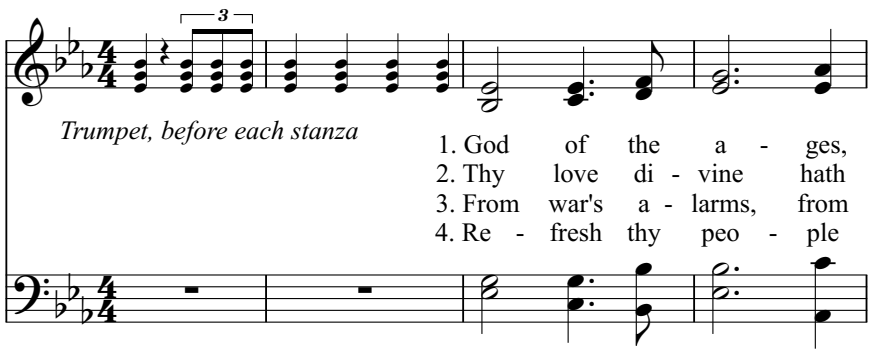



God of the Ages

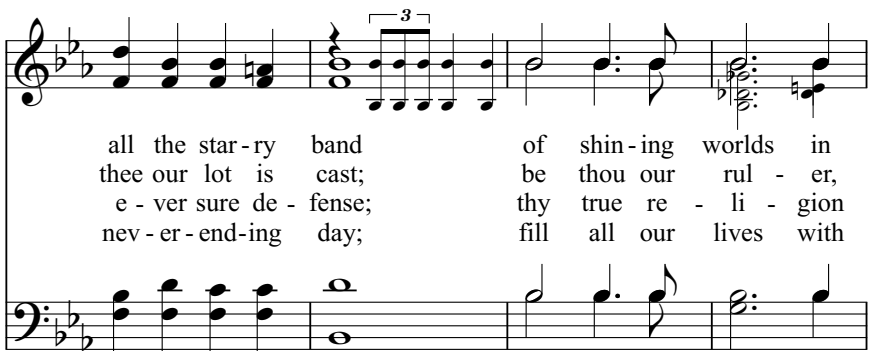


Trumpet, before each stanza

1. God of the a - ges,
2. Thy love di - vine hath
3. From war's a - larms, from
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple



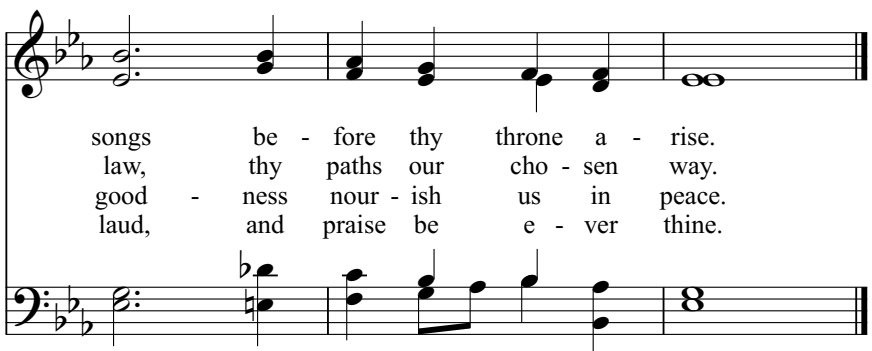
whose al-migh - ty hand leads forth in beau - ty
led us in the past; in this free land with
dead - ly pes - ti - lence, be thy strong arm our
on their toil - some way; lead us from night to



all the star - ry band of shin - ing worlds in
thee our lot is cast; be thou our rul - er,
e - ver sure de - fense; thy true re - li - gion
nev - er - end - ing day; fill all our lives with



splen - dor through the skies, our grate - ful
guard - ian, guide, and stay, thy Word our
in our hearts in - crease; thy boun - teous
love and grace di - vine, and glo - ry,



songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
laud, and praise be e - ver thine.