

# God of Our Fathers

(Trumpets before each stanza)

1. God of our fathers,  
2. Thy love divine hath  
3. From war's alarms, from  
4. Refresh Thy people

whose al-migh - ty hand  
led us in the past,  
dead - ly pes - ti - lence,  
on their toil - some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty  
In this free land by  
Be Thy strong arm our  
Lead us from night to

all the star - ry band  
Thee our lot is cast;  
e - ver sure de - fense;  
nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in  
Be Thou our rul - er,  
Thy true re - li - gion  
Fill all our lives with

splen - dor thro' the skies,  
guard - ian, guide, and stay,  
in our hearts in - crease,  
love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful  
Thy Word our  
Thy boun - teous  
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.