

God of Our Fathers

(Trumpets before each stanza)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - migh - ty
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some

hand past, leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our e - ver sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud, and praise be e - ver Thine.



Text: Daniel C. Roberts, 1841-1907
 Tune: George W. Warren, 1828-1902



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 NATIONAL HYMN
www.hymnary.org/text/god_of_our_fathers_whose_almighty_hand