God Of Our Fathers

Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907) George William Warren (1828-1902)

Trumpets, before each stanza

God of our fathers,
Thy love divine hath
From war's alarms, from
Refresh thy people

whose almighty hand
leads forth in beauty
led us in the past,
in this free land by thee
our lot is
deadly pestilence,
be thy strong arm
on their toil-some way.
lead us from night

band of shining worlds
in splendor through the skies,
cast; be thou our ruler,
guardIAN, guide, and stay.
fense; thy true religion
in our hearts

day; fill all our lives
with love and grace
di vine

our grateful songs
before thy throne arise.
thy word our law,
thy paths our chosen way.
thy bounteous goodness
nourish us in peace.
and glory, laud,
and praise be ever thine.