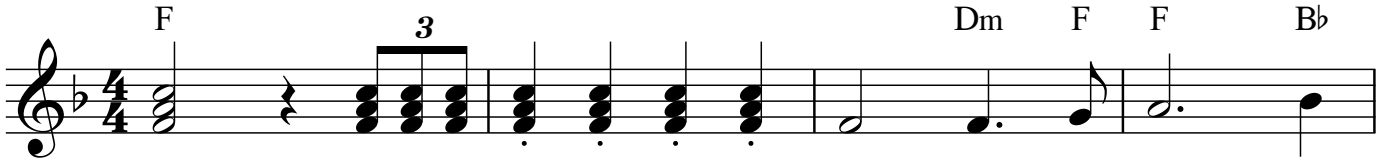
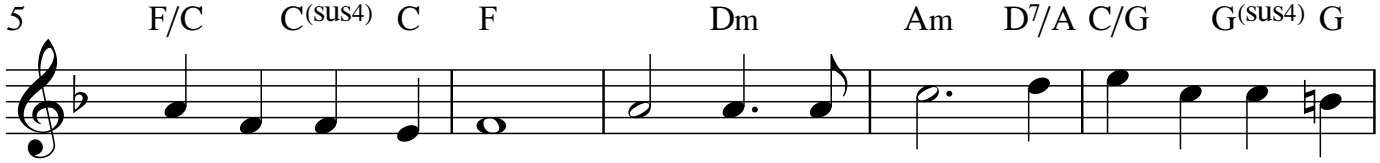
God Of Our Fathers

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

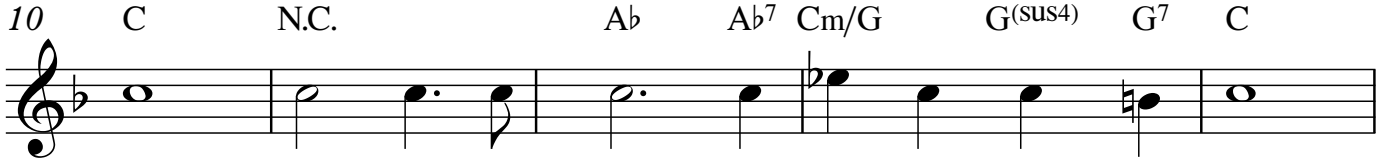


Trumpets, before each stanza

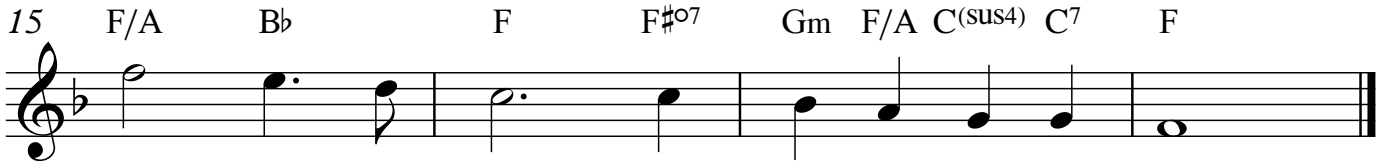
God of our fa - thers,
Thy love di - vine hath
From war's a - larms, from
Re - fresh thy peo - ple



whose al-might - y hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - y
led us in the past, in this free land by thee our lot is
dead - ly pes - ti - lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-
on their toil-some way. lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing



band of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
cast; be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay.
fense; thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
day; 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 ev - er thine.

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