God Of Our Fathers
Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907)
George William Warren (1828-1902)

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

whose almighty hand leads forth in beauty all the starry
led us in the past, in this free land by thee our lot is
deadly pestilence, be thy strong arm our ever sure de-
on their toil-some way, lead us from night to never-ending

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 increase,
day; fill all our lives with love and grace divine,

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.

Trumpets, before each stanza