

# God of Our Fathers

*The LORD Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Ps. 46:7*

*Organ or trumpets  
before each stanza*

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
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 leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry  
 past; in this free land by thee our lot is  
 lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de -  
 way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

band of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the  
 cast; be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and  
 fense; thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in -  
 day; fill all our lives with love and grace di -

skies, our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
 stay; thy Word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.  
 crease, thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 vine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

# Psalm 44:1-8

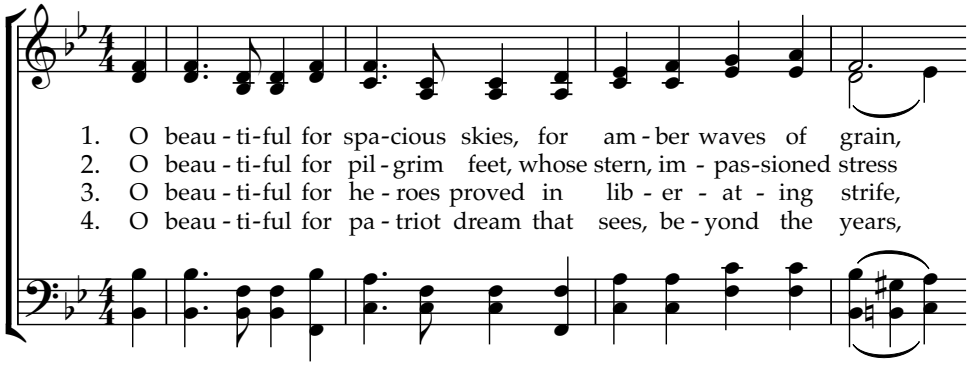
1. <sup>1</sup>O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have told  
2. <sup>3</sup>They gained not the land by the edge of their sword;  
3. <sup>4</sup>O God, you a - lone are for - ev - er my King;  
4. <sup>6</sup>No trust will I place in my sword or my bow,

What won - ders you did in the great days of old.  
Their own arm to them could no safe - ty af - ford,  
Com - mand, and for Ja - cob de - liv - er - ance bring.  
<sup>7</sup>For you are our Sav - ior from hat - er and foe.

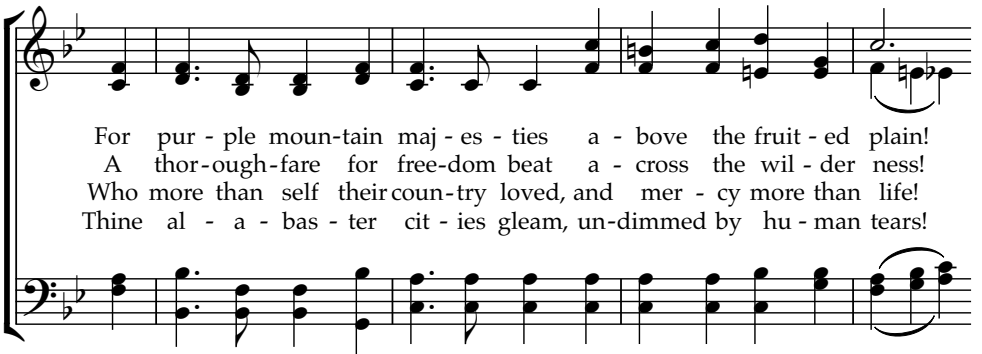
<sup>2</sup>Where na - tions were crushed and cast out by your hand;  
But your right hand, your arm, the light of your face.  
<sup>5</sup>Through you we will sure - ly put down all our foes,  
<sup>8</sup>In God we will boast who has put them to shame,

You plant - ed our fa - thers to dwell in the land.  
You showed them your fa - vor, your won - der - ful grace.  
Through your name will tram - ple on them that op - pose.  
All day and for - ev - er give thanks to your name.

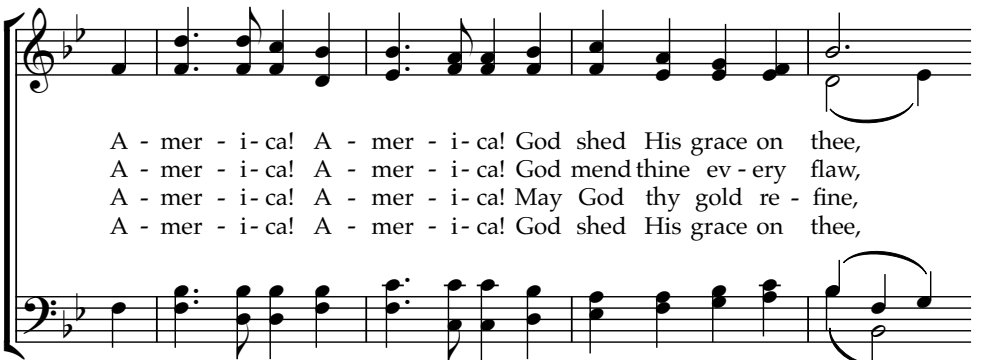
# America, the Beautiful



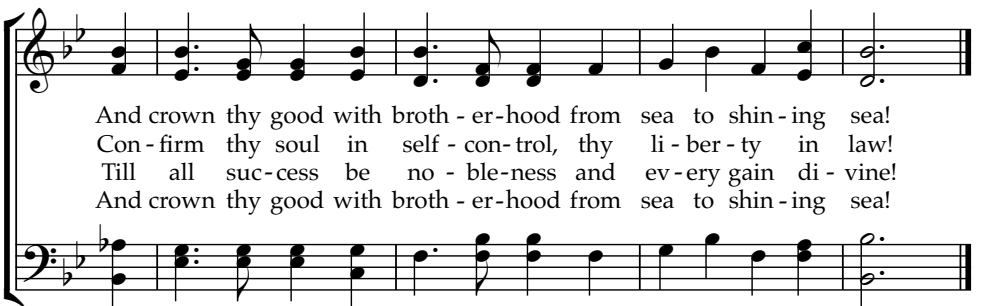
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain,  
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress  
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in lib-er-at-ing strife,  
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream that sees, be-yond the years,



For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties a-bove the fruit-ed plain!  
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat a-cross the wil-der-ness!  
Who more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!  
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

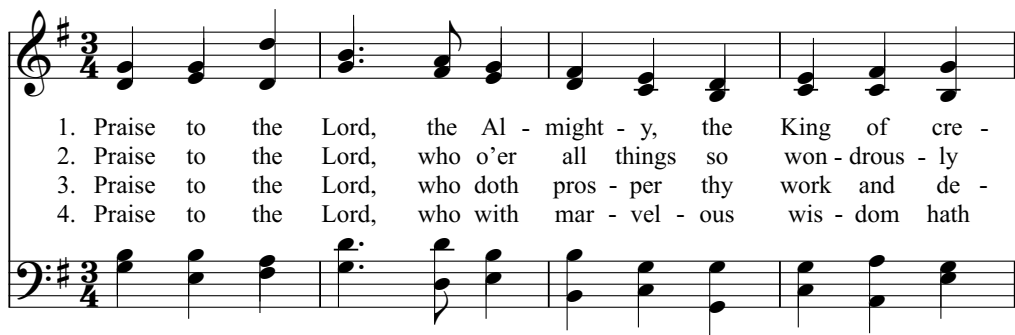


A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw,  
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,  
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

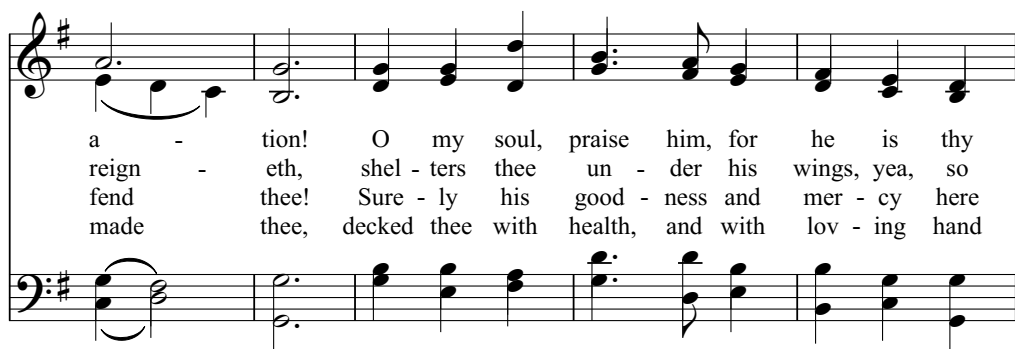


And crown thy good with broth-er-hood from sea to shin-ing sea!  
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy li-ber-ty in law!  
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness and ev-ery gain di-vine!  
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood from sea to shin-ing sea!

# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly  
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -  
4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath



a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
reign - eth, shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so  
fend thee! Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here  
made thee, decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand



health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear; now to his  
gent - ly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -  
guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not he

tem - ple draw near; join me in glad a - do - ra - tion.  
sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?  
might - y will do, if with his love he be - friend thee.  
brought thee re - lief, spread - ing his wings to o'er - shade thee!

# Psalm 24

1. <sup>1</sup>The earth and the rich - es with which it is stored,  
2. <sup>3</sup>O who shall the mount of Je - ho - vah as - cend?  
3. <sup>5</sup>He shall from Je - ho - vah a bles - sing re - ceive;  
4. <sup>7</sup>O gates, lift your heads! Age-less doors, lift them high!  
5. <sup>9</sup>O gates, lift your heads! Age-less doors, lift them high!

The world and its dwel - lers, be - long to the LORD.  
Or who in the place of His ho - li - ness stand?  
The God of sal - va - tion shall right - eous-ness give.  
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh!  
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh!

<sup>2</sup>For He on the seas its foun - da - tion has laid,  
<sup>4</sup>The man of pure heart and of hands with - out stain,  
<sup>6</sup>Thus look - ing to Him is a whole bless - ed race,  
<sup>8</sup>O who is the King that in glo - ry draws near?  
<sup>10</sup>This great King of glo - ry, O Who can He be?

And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars has stayed.  
Who has not sworn false - ly nor loved what is vain.  
All those who, like Ja - cob, are seek - ing Your face.  
The LORD, migh - ty LORD of the bat - tle is here!  
Je - ho - vah of hosts, King of glo - ry is He!

# Great King of Nations, Hear Our Prayer



1. Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, while at your feet we fall,
2. The guilt is ours, but grace is yours, O turn us not a - way;
3. Our fa - thers' sins were man - i - fold, and ours no less we own,
4. When dan - gers, like a storm - y sea, be - set our coun - try round,



and hum - bly, with u - nit - ed cry, to you for mer - cy call.  
but hear us from your loft - y throne, and help us when we pray.  
yet won - drous - ly from age to age your good - ness has been shown.  
to you we looked, to you we cried, and help in you was found.



5. With one consent we meekly bow  
beneath your chast'ning hand,  
and, pouring forth confession meet,  
mourn with our mourning land.
6. With pitying eye behold our need,  
as thus we lift our pray'r;  
correct us with your judgments, Lord,  
then let your mercy spare.

John H. Gurney, 1838  
mod.

ST. ANNE C.M.  
attr. William Croft, 1678-1727  
Tate and Brady's *Supplement to the New Version*, 1708