

1. Gra-cious Fa-ther, guard Thy chil-dren From the foe's de-structive power;  
 2. We are in the time of wait-ing; Soon we shall be-hold our Lord,  
 3. With what joy-ful ex-ul-ta-tion Shall the saints Thy ban-ner see,

5

Save, O save them, Lord, from fall-ing In this dark and try-ing hour.  
 Waft-ed far a-way from sor-row, To re-ceive our rich re-ward.  
 When the Lord for whom we've wait-ed Shall pro-claim the ju-bi-lee!

9

Thou wilt sure-ly prove Thy peo-ple, All our grac-es must be tried;  
 Keep us, Lord, till Thine ap-pear-ing, Pure, un-spot-ted from the world;  
 Free-dom from this world's pol-lu-tions; Free-dom from all sin and pain;

13

But Thy word il-lumes our pathway, And in God we still con-fide.  
 Let Thy Ho-ly Spir-it cheer us, Till Thy ban-ner is un-furled.  
 Free-dom from the wiles of Sa-tan, And from death's de-structive reign.