

3

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

6

hand
 past,
 lence,
 way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee out lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

11

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

15

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.