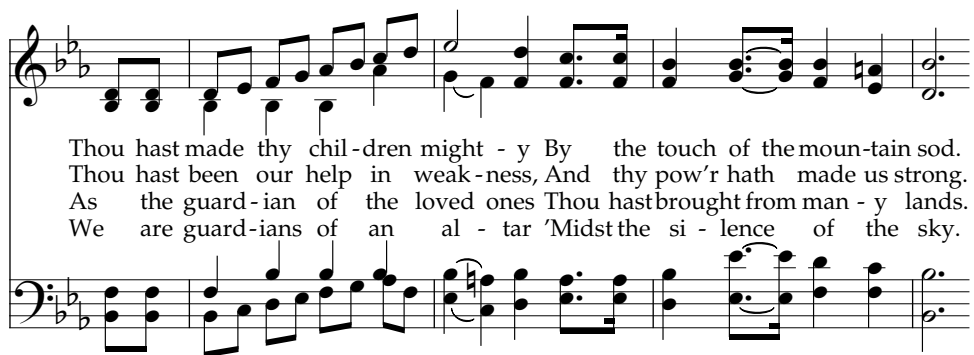


# 35 For the Strength of the Hills

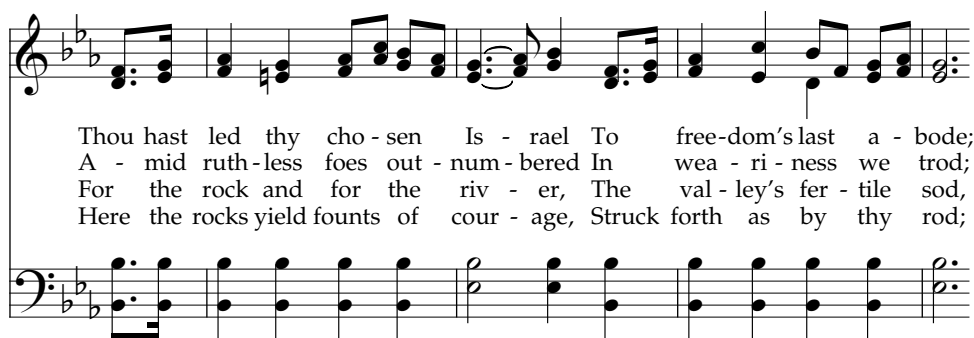
*Energetically* ♩ = 88-104



1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God;  
 2. At the hands of foul op - pres - sors We've borne and suf - fered long;  
 3. Thou hast led us here in safe - ty Where the moun - tain bul - wark stands  
 4. We are watch - ers of a bea - con Whose light must nev - er die;



Thou hast made thy chil - dren might - y By the touch of the moun - tain sod.  
 Thou hast been our help in weak - ness, And thy pow'r hath made us strong.  
 As the guard - ian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands.  
 We are guard - ians of an al - tar 'Midst the si - lence of the sky.



Thou hast led thy cho - sen Is - rael To free - dom's last a - bode;  
 A - mid ruth - less foes out - num - bered In wea - ri - ness we trod;  
 For the rock and for the riv - er, The val - ley's fer - tile sod,  
 Here the rocks yield founts of cour - age, Struck forth as by thy rod;



For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.

*Text:* Felicia D. Hemans, 1793–1835; adapted by

Edward L. Sloan, 1830–1874

*Music:* Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Psalm 95:1–7