

412

God of our fathers

Trumpets, before first stanza only

E C#m E A E B E

1 God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
 2 Thy love di - vine has led us in the past;
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way;

C#m G#m C#7 B F#7 B

leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 in this fair land by thee our lot is cast;
 be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
 lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

G Bm F# B

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dour through the skies,
 be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay;
 may true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease;
 fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine;

E A E E# F#m E Bsus B7 E

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

Text: Daniel C. Roberts, 1876
 Tune: George W. Warren, 1892

10 10 10 10
 NATIONAL HYMN
 This tune in a lower key: 122