

HYMN

Thy hand, O God, has guided

D A⁷ D G D E⁷ A D G Em⁷ A Dsus D

1 Thy hand, O God, has guid - ed thy flock, from age to age;
 2 Thy her - als brought glad tid - ings to great - est as to least;
 3 When shad - ows thick were fall - ing, and all seemed sunk in night,
 4 Through man - y a day of dark - ness, through man - y a scene of strife,
 5 And we, shall we be faith - less? shall hearts fail, hands hang down?

F[#] G D E⁷ A D G Em⁷ A⁷ Dsus D

their won - drous tale is writ - ten, full clear, on ev - ery page;
 they bade men rise, and has - ten to share the great King's feast;
 3 thou, Lord, didst send thy ser - vants thy cho - sen sons of light.
 the faith - ful few fought brave - ly, to guard the na - tion's life.
 shall we e - vade the con - flict, and cast a - way our crown?

D F^{#m} Em⁷ Bm F^{#m} C[#] F^{#m} Bm E F^{#m}

thy peo - ple owned thy good - ness, and we their deeds re - cord;
 and this was all their teach - ing, in ev - ery deed and word,
 3 On them and on thy peo - ple thy plen teous grace was poured,
 Their gos - pel of re - demp - tion, sin par - doned, man re - stored,
 Not so: in God's deep coun - sels some bet - ter thing is stored;

A⁷ D G D E⁷ A D G D Em A D

and both of this bear wit - ness,
 to all a like pro - claim ing:
 3 and this was still their mes - sage: *one church, one faith, one Lord.*
 was all in this en - fold - ed:
 we will main tain un - flinch - ing:

Text: Edward H. Plumptre, 1864, alt.
 Tune: Basil Harwood, 1898

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 THORNBURY