


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 718

*God of our fathers*

NATIONAL HYMN



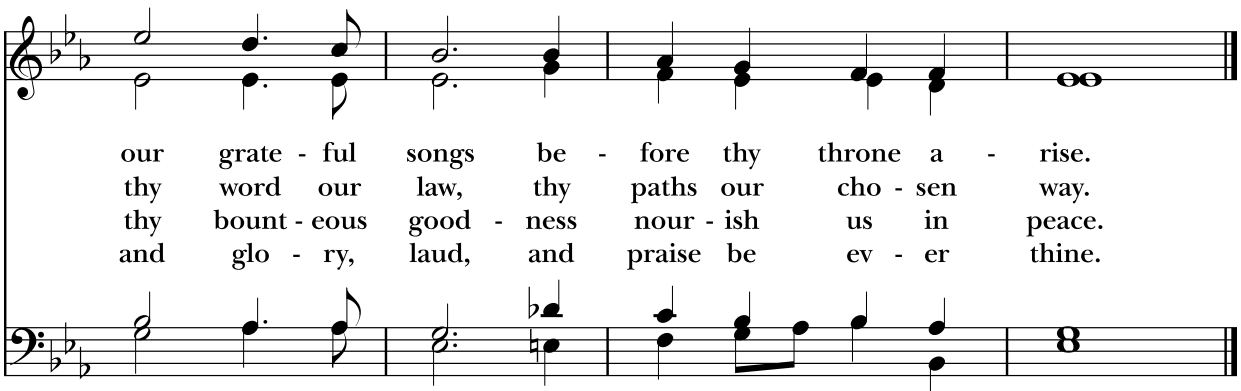
1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some



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



of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,  
 be thou our ru - ler, 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,

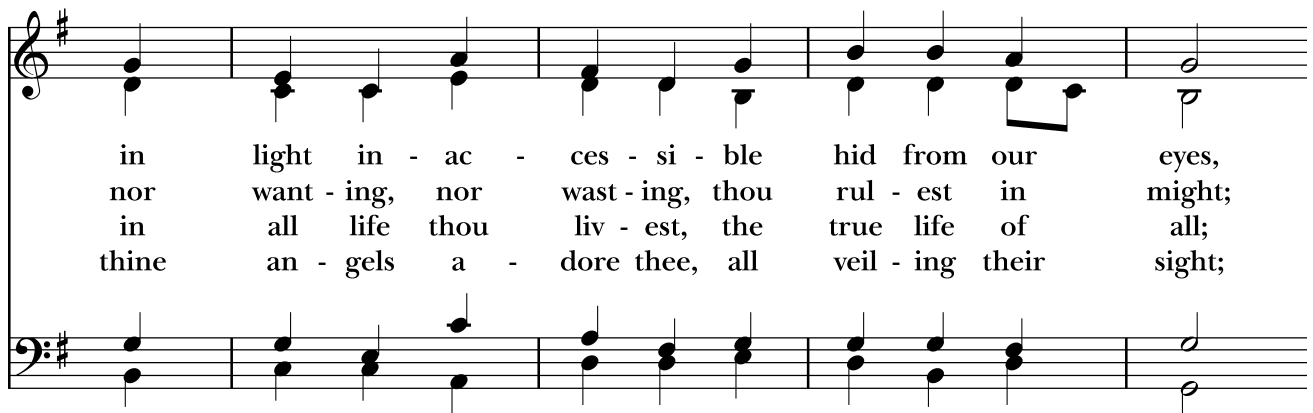


our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
 thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.  
 thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

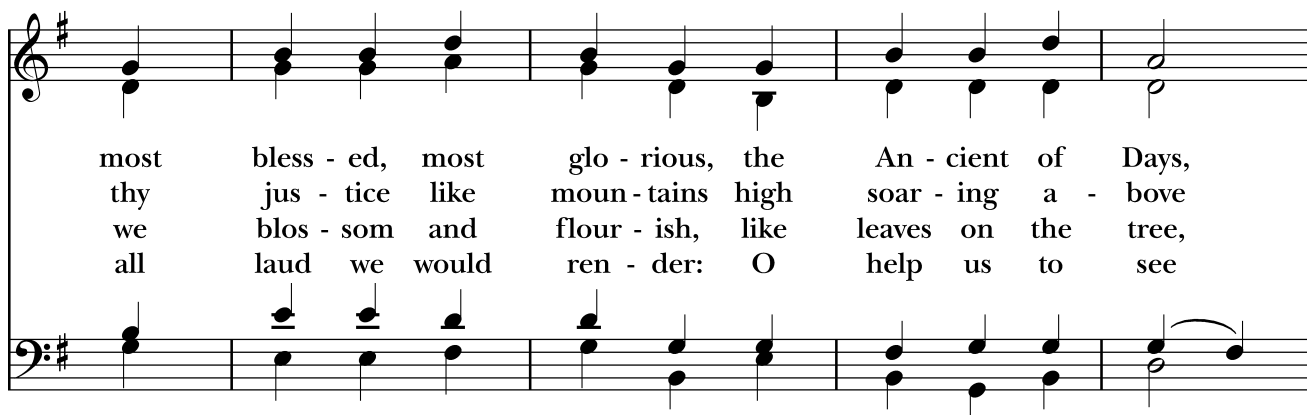
Words: Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907). Music: *National Hymn*, George William Warren (1828-1902).



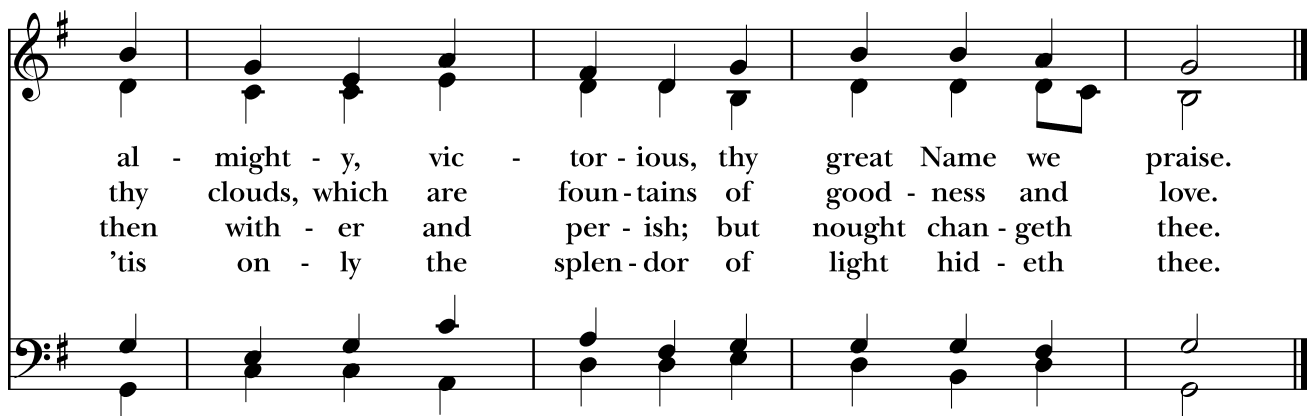
1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,



in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;  
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;



most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,  
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

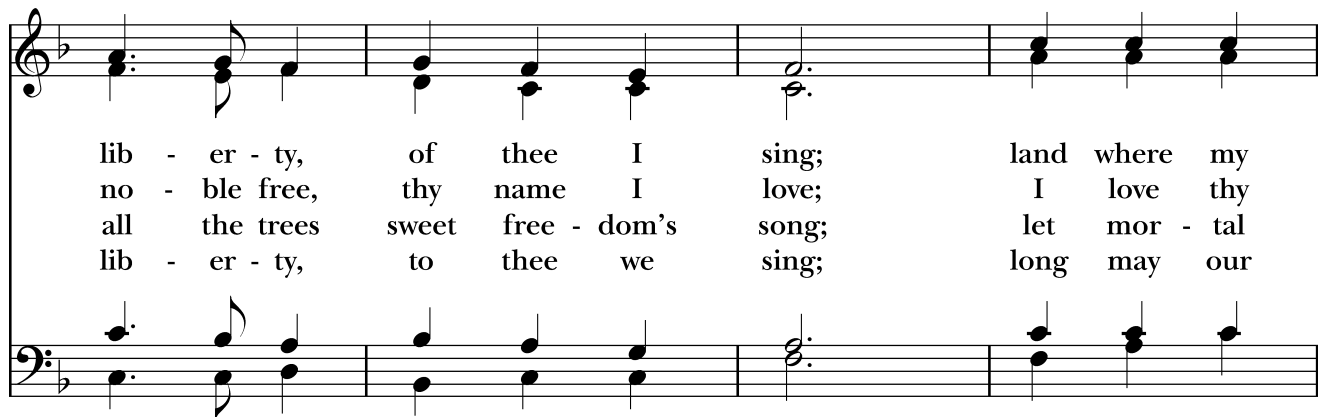


al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.  
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.  
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

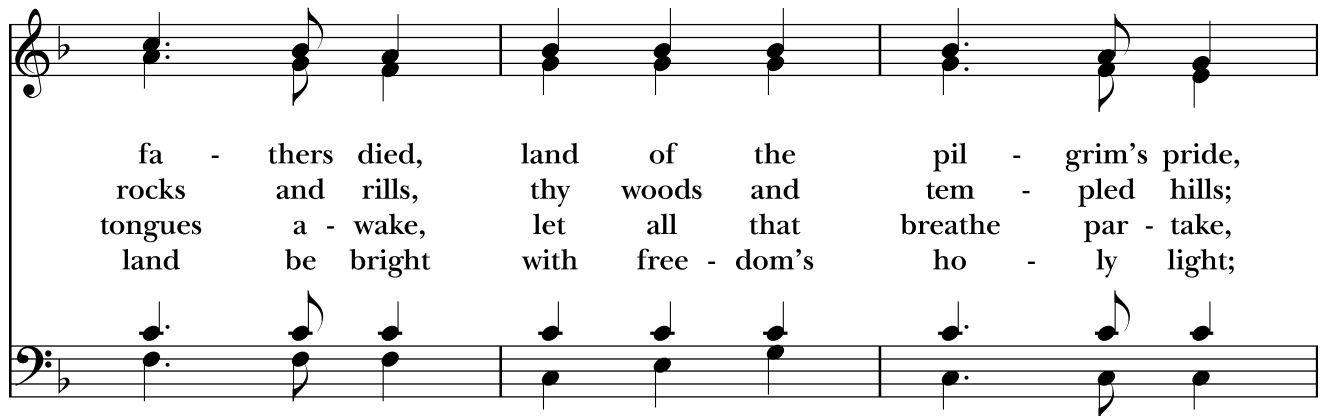
Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt. Music: *St. Denio*, Welsh hymn, from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.



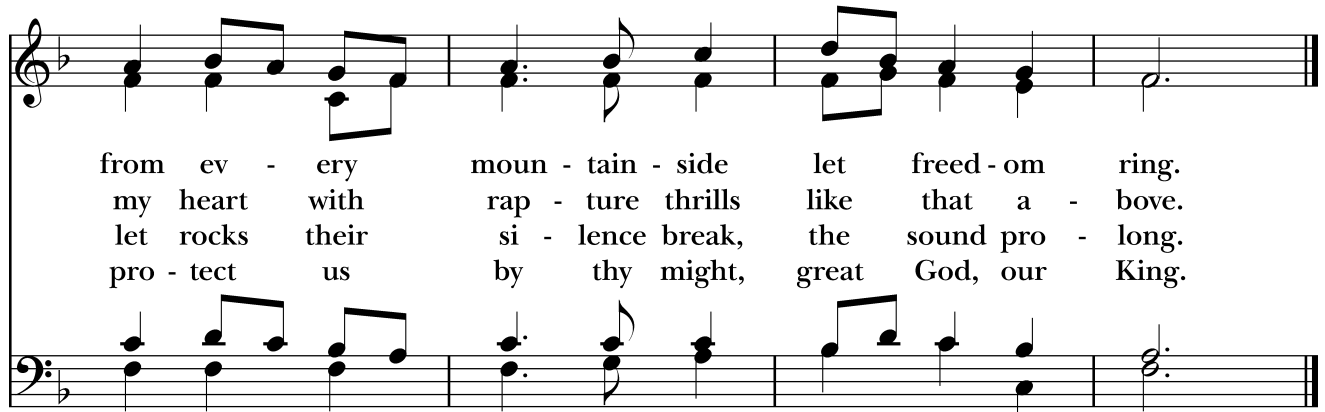
1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of  
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the  
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from  
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of



lib - er - ty, of thee I sing; land where my  
 no - ble free, thy name I love; I love thy  
 all the trees sweet free - dom's song; let mor - tal  
 lib - er - ty, to thee we sing; long may our

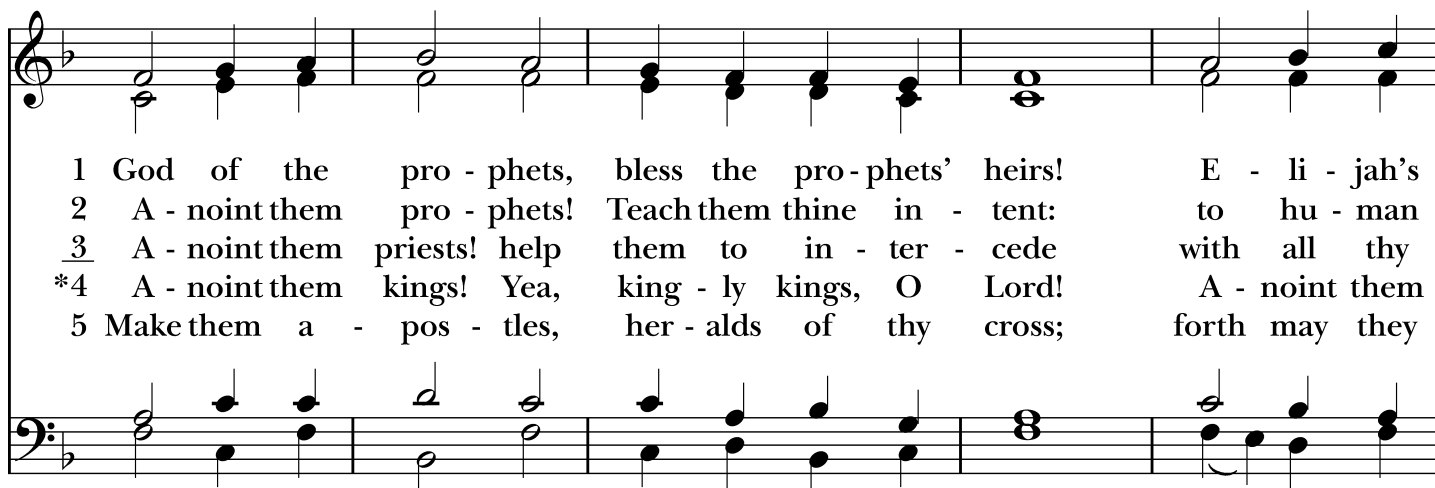


fa - thers died, land of the pil - grim's pride,  
 rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;  
 tongues a - wake, let all that breathe par - take,  
 land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;

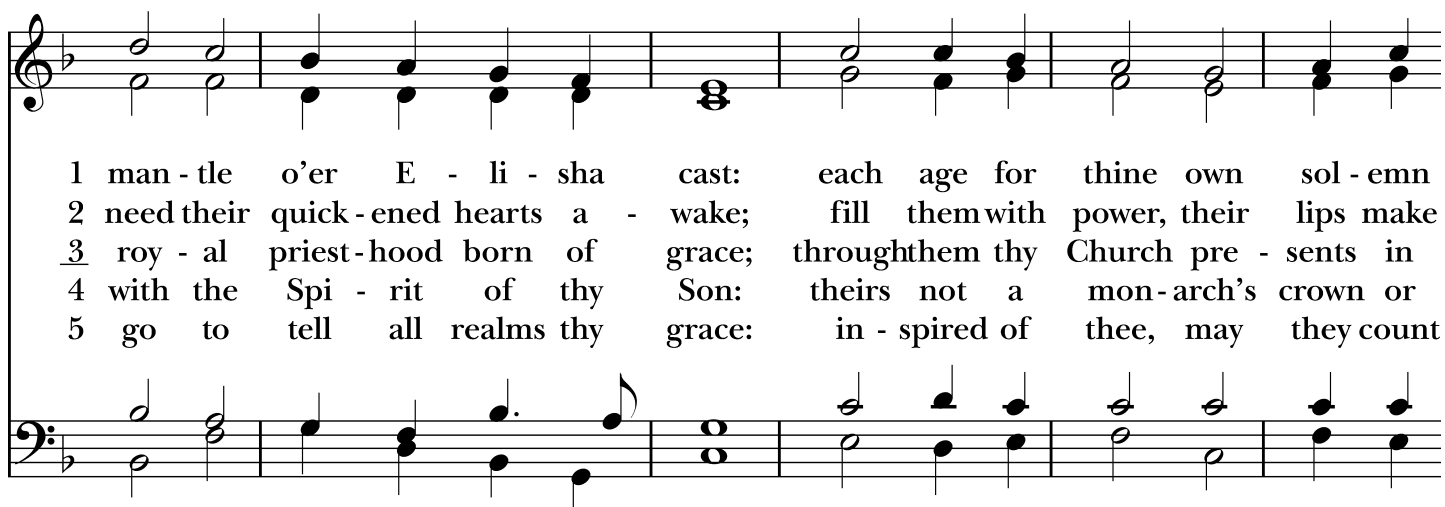


from ev - ery moun - tain - side let freed - om ring.  
 my heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove.  
 let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.  
 pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.

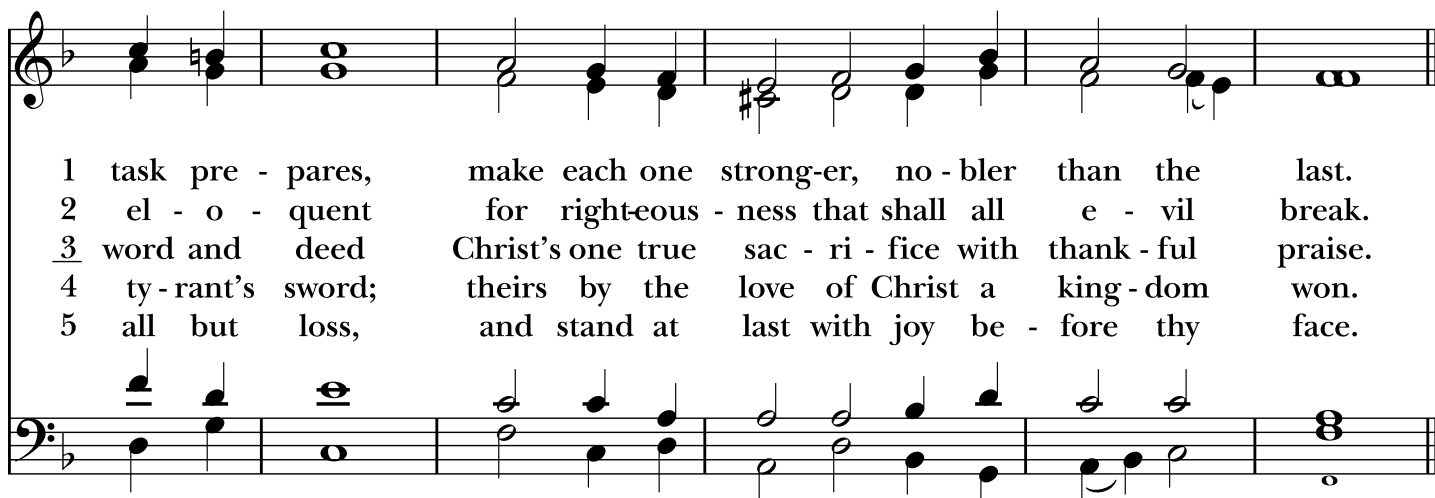
Words: Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895). Music: *America*, from *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1745.



1 God of the pro - phets, bless the pro - phets' heirs! E - li - jah's  
 2 A - noint them pro - phets! Teach them thine in - tent: to hu - man  
 3 A - noint them priests! help them to in - ter - cede with all thy  
 \*4 A - noint them kings! Yea, king - ly kings, O Lord! A - noint them  
 5 Make them a - pos - tles, her - alds of thy cross; forth may they



1 man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast: each age for thine own sol - emn  
 2 need their quick - ened hearts a - wake; fill them with power, their lips make  
 3 roy - al priest - hood born of grace; through them thy Church pre - sents in  
 4 with the Spi - rit of thy Son: theirs not a mon - arch's crown or  
 5 go to tell all realms thy grace: in - spired of thee, may they count



1 task pre - pares, make each one strong - er, no - bler than the last.  
 2 el - o - quent for righteous - ness that shall all e - vil break.  
 3 word and deed Christ's one true sac - ri - fice with thank - ful praise.  
 4 ty - rant's sword; theirs by the love of Christ a king - dom won.  
 5 all but loss, and stand at last with joy be - fore thy face.

Words: Sts. 1-2 and 4-5, Denis Wortman (1835-1922), alt.; st. 3, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944). St. 3, Copyright © 1982, by Hope Publishing company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Toulon*, melody from *Pseaumes octante trois de David*, 1551, abridged; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944). Harmonization Copyright © by The Church Pension Fund.