God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand

Trumpets
before each stanza
1 God of the ages, whose almighty hand
2 Your love divine has led us in the
3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
4 Refresh your people on their toilsome way,

hand leads forth in beauty all the starry past,
in this free land by you our lot is
foreseen, be your strong arm our ever-sure day,
lead us from night to never-ending night.

band of shining worlds in splendor through the cast;
be now our ruler, guardian, guide, and defense;
your true religion in our hearts in-day;
fill all our lives with heaven-born love and

skies, our grateful songs before your throne arise,
your Word, our law, your paths our chosen way.
crease, your bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
and songs of praise we'll lift before your face.

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