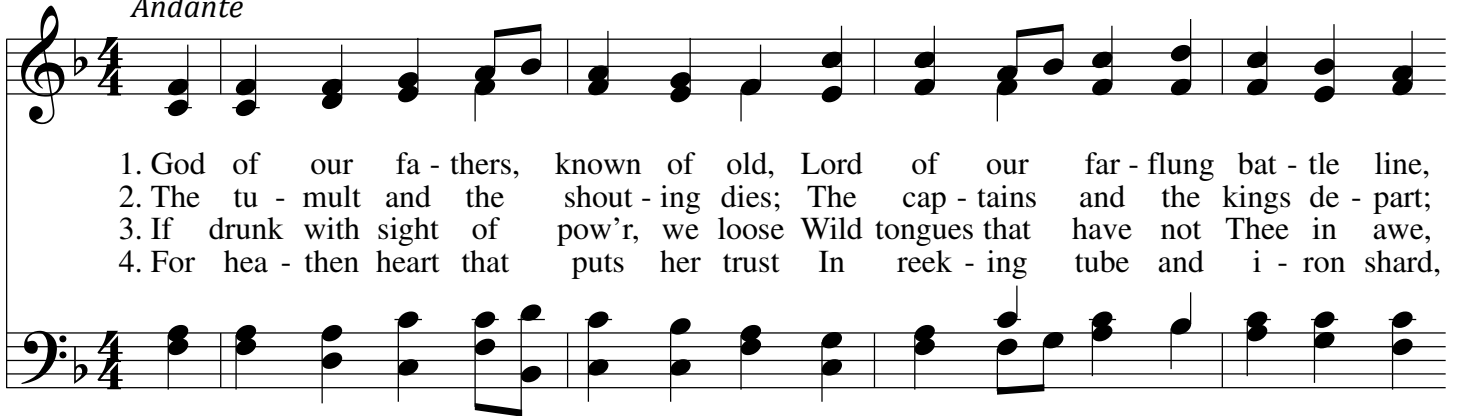


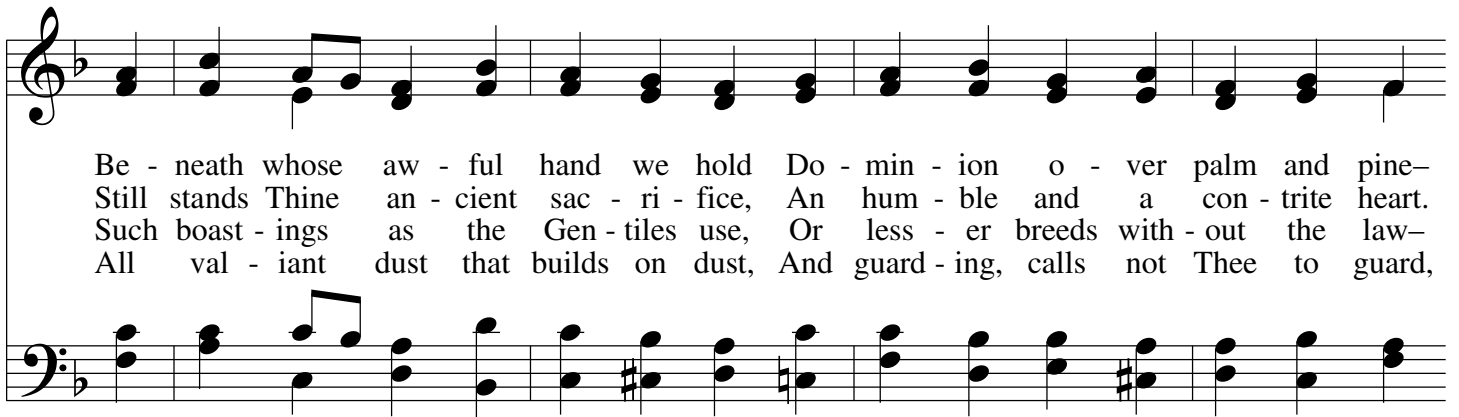
God Of Our Fathers

F

Andante



1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
3. If drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
4. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard,



Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine -
Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart.
Such boast - ings as the Gen - tiles use, Or less - er breeds with - out the law -
All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And guard - ing, calls not Thee to guard,



Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word - Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord!