

God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand

Trumpets
before each stanza

1 God of the a - ges, whose al-migh - ty
2 Your love di - vine has led us in the
3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4 Re - fresh your peo - ple on their toil - some

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past, in this free land by you our lot is
lence, be your strong arm our e - ver sure de -
way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

band of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
cast; be now our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and
fense; your true re - li - gion in our hearts in -
day; fill all our lives with heaven - born love and

skies, our grate - ful songs be - fore your throne a - rise.
stay, your Word, our law, your paths our cho - sen way.
crease, your boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
grace, and songs of praise we'll lift be - fore your face.