God Of Our Fathers, By Whose Hand

ASYLUM C. M.

1. God of our fathers, by Whose hand Thy people still are blest, Be with us thru our pilgrim age; Con duct us to our rest.
2. Thru each perplex ing path of life Our wand'ring footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
3. O spread Thy shelter ing wings a round, Till all our wand'ring cease, And at our Father's love a bode Our souls arrive in peace.
4. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble pray'rs implore; And Thou, the Lord, shall be our God, And portion ev er more. Amen.

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: W. Horsley, Mus. B