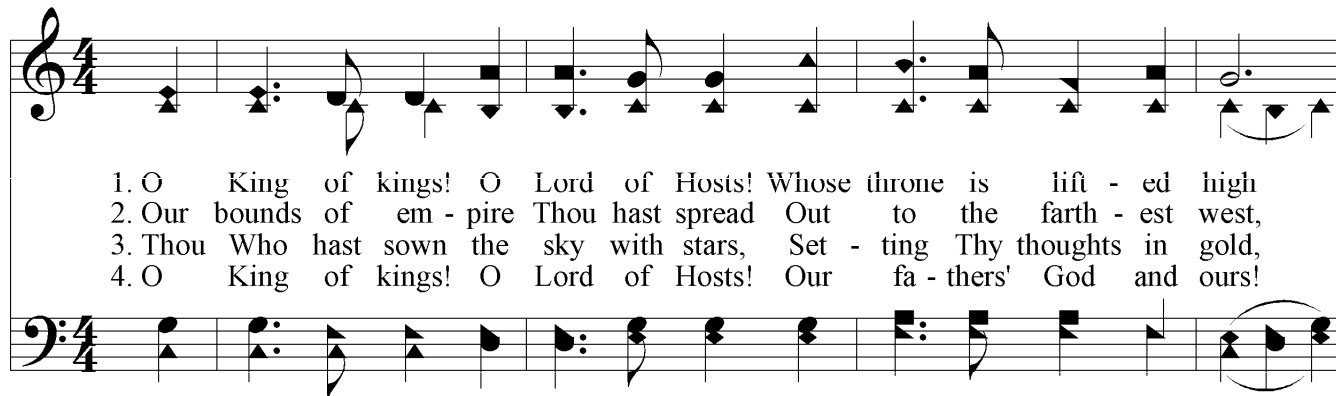
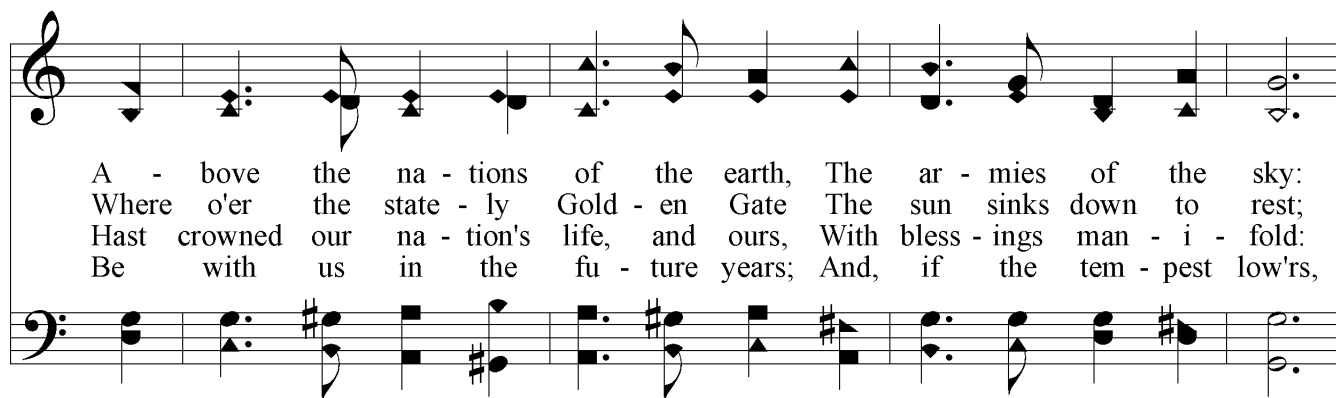


O King of Kings! O Lord of Hosts

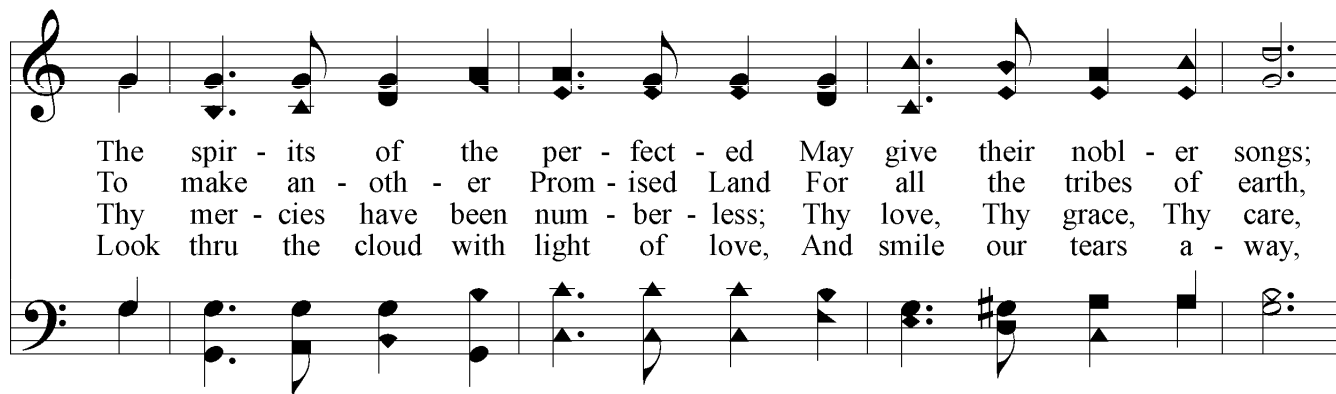
MOUNT VERNON C. M. D.



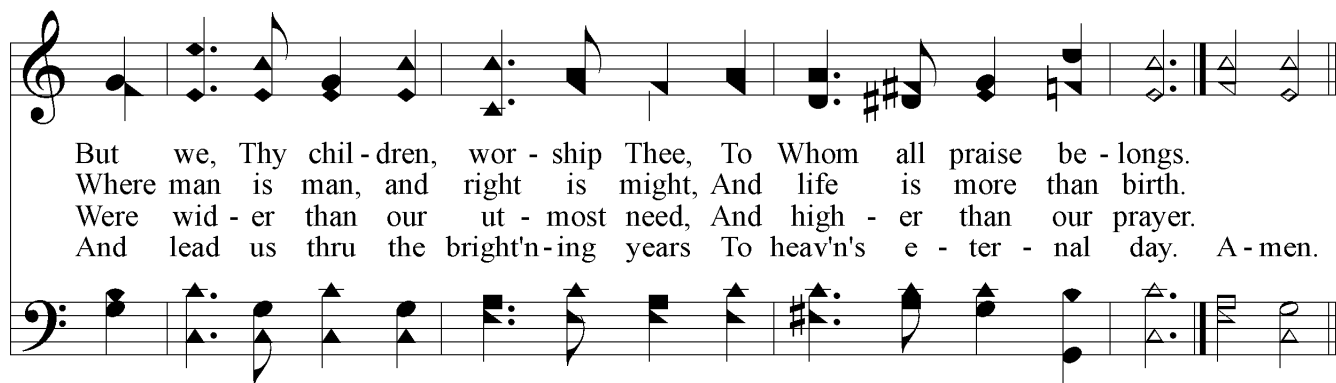
1. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Whose throne is lift - ed high
2. Our bounds of em - pire Thou hast spread Out to the farth - est west,
3. Thou Who hast sown the sky with stars, Set - ting Thy thoughts in gold,
4. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Our fa - thers' God and ours!



A - bove the na - tions of the earth, The ar - mies of the sky:
Where o'er the state - ly Gold - en Gate The sun sinks down to rest;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, With bless - ings man - i - fold:
Be with us in the fu - ture years; And, if the tem - pest low'rs,



The spir - its of the per - fect - ed May give their nobl - er songs;
To make an - oth - er Prom - ised Land For all the tribes of earth,
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less; Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,
Look thru the cloud with light of love, And smile our tears a - way,



But we, Thy chil - dren, wor - ship Thee, To Whom all praise be - longs.
Where man is man, and right is might, And life is more than birth.
Were wid - er than our ut - most need, And high - er than our prayer.
And lead us thru the bright'n - ing years To heav'n's e - ter - nal day. A - men.