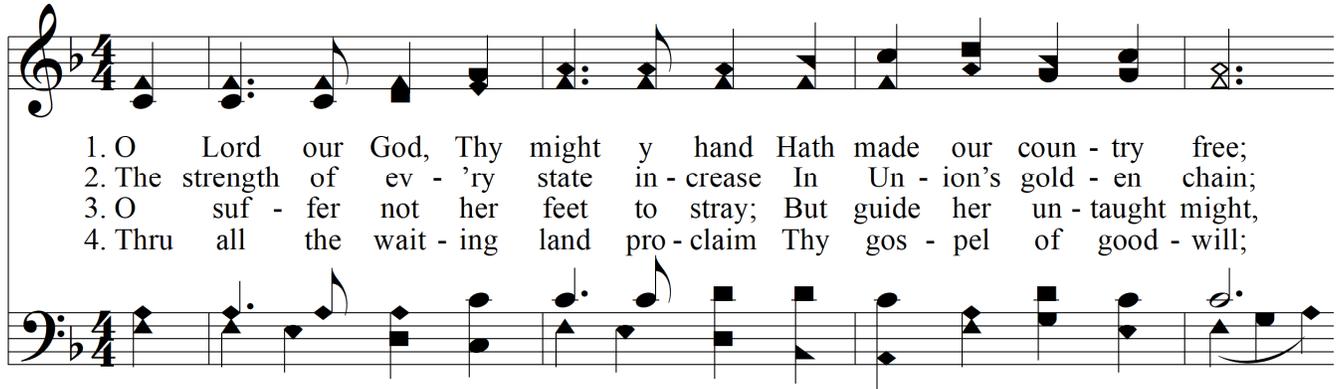
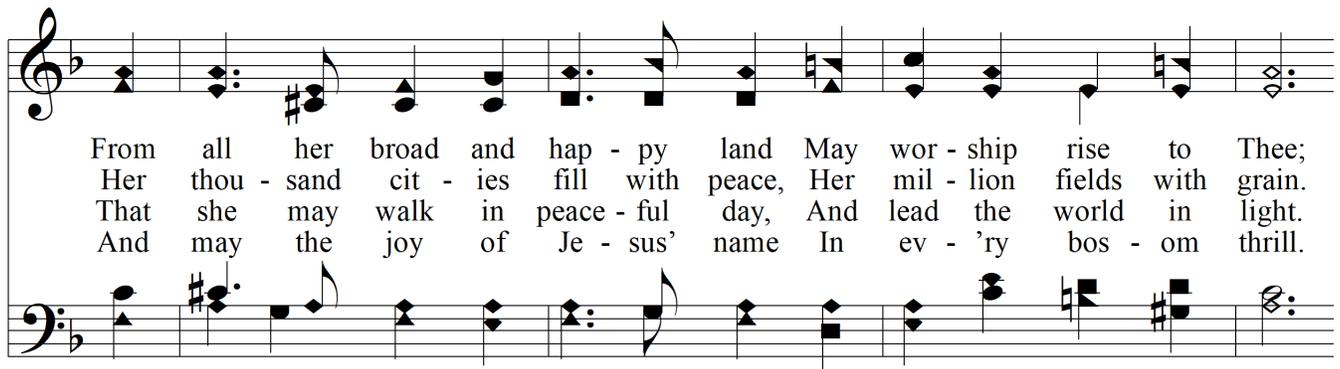


# O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

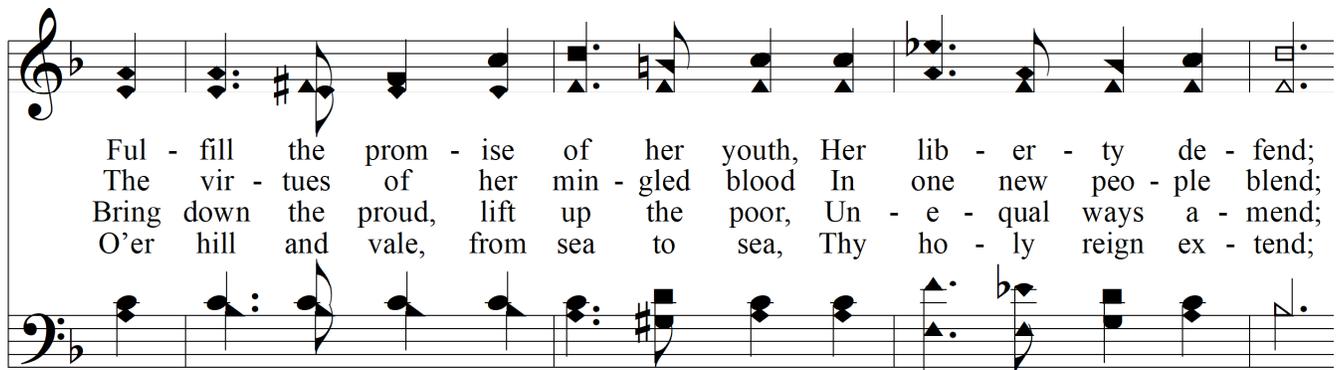
VAN DYKE C. M. D.



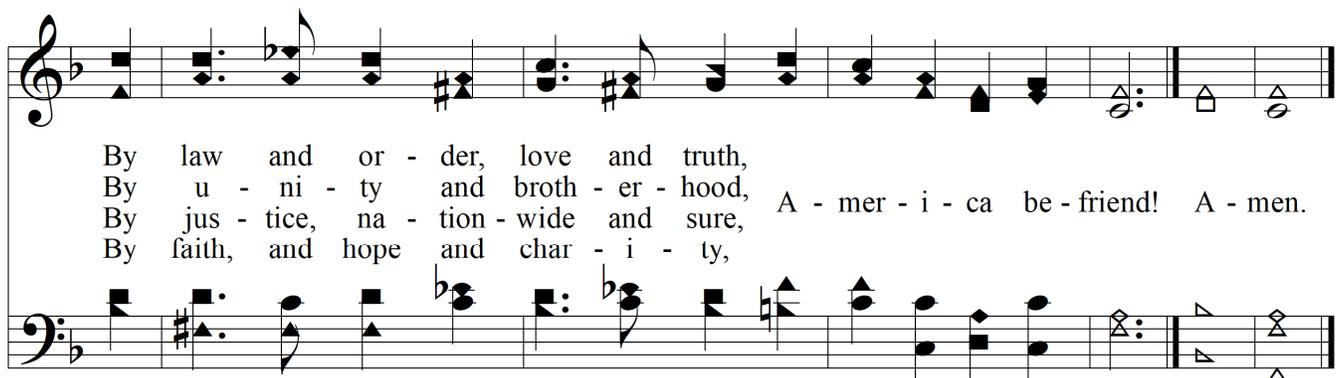
1. O Lord our God, Thy mighty hand Hath made our coun - try free;  
2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;  
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,  
4. Thru all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee;  
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.  
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.  
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.



Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;  
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;  
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;  
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



By law and or - der, love and truth,  
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.  
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure,  
By faith, and hope and char - i - ty,