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 pilgrimage; Conduct us to our rest.
2. Thru each perplexing path of life Our wander's feet guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
3. O spread Thy shelter'ing wings around, Till all our wander's cease, And at our Father's love abode Our souls arrive in peace.
4. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble pray'r's implore; And Thou, the Lord, be our God, And portion evermore. Amen.