Great King Of Nations

Words: John Hampden Gurney
Music: J. Chetham

1. Great King of nations, hear our pray'r, While at Thy feet we fall,
2. Our fathers' sins were manifold, And ours no less we own;
3. When dangers, like a stormy sea, Beset our country round,
4. With one consent we meekly bow Beneath Thy chast'ning hand,
5. With pitying eye behold our need As thus we lift our pray'r;

And humbly with united cry To Thee for mercy call;
Yet wonderfully from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown.
To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.
And pouring forth confession meet, Mourn with our mourning land.
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord, Then let Thy mercy spare.