

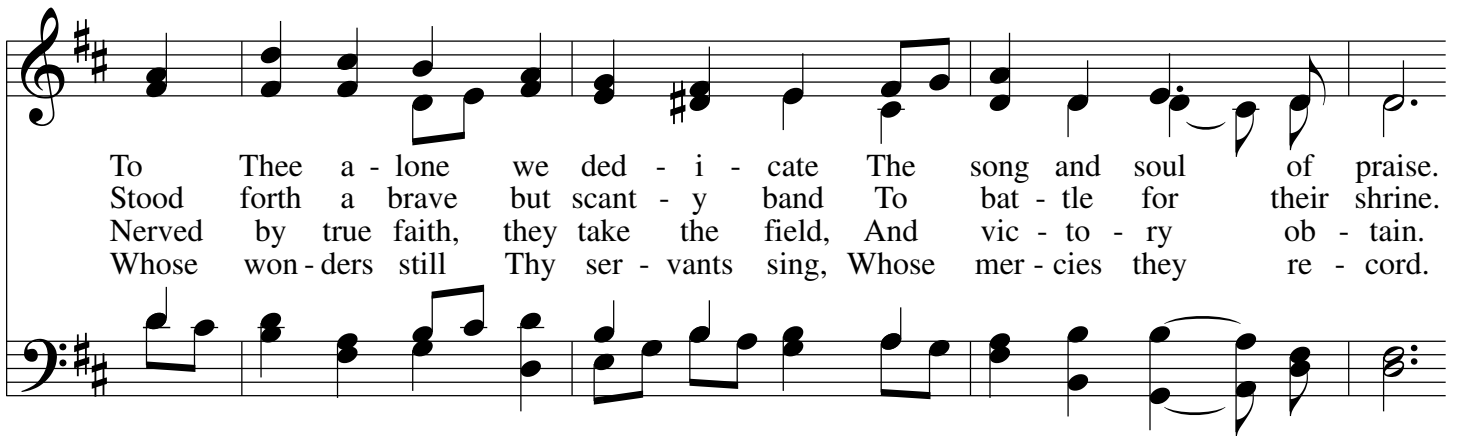
Great Arbiter Of Human Fate

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Moderato



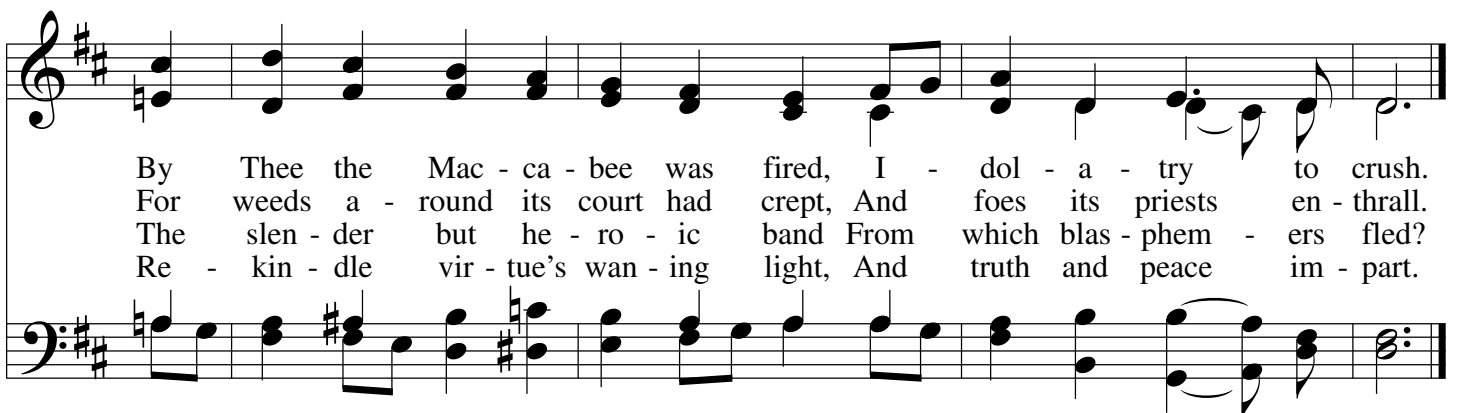
1. Great Ar - bi - ter of hu - man fate, Whose glo - ry ne'er de - cays,
2. A - mid the ru - ins of their land, (In Sa - lem's sad de - cline,)
3. Not long to vain re - grets they yield, But for their cher - ished fane,
4. 'Twas Thine, O ev - er - last - ing King And u - ni - ver - sal Lord!



To Thee a - lone we ded - i - cate The song and soul of praise.
Stood forth a brave but scant - y band To bat - tle for their shrine.
Nerved by true faith, they take the field, And vic - to - ry ob - tain.
Whose won - ders still Thy ser - vants sing, Whose mer - cies they re - cord.



Thy pres - ence Ju - dah's host in - spired, On dan - ger's post to rush;
In bit - ter - ness of soul they wept, With - out the Tem - ple wall,
But whose the pow - er, whose the hand, Which thus to tri - umph led
Oh! thus shall Mer - cy's hand de - light To cleanse the blem - ished heart,



By Thee the Mac - ca - bee was fired, I - dol - a - try to crush.
For weeds a - round its court had crept, And foes its priests en - thrall.
The slen - der but he - ro - ic band From which blas - phem - ers fled?
Re - kin - dle vir - tue's wan - ing light, And truth and peace im - part.