

1. At-tend our armies to the fight, And be their guar - dian God; In vain shall num-'rous pow'rs unite Against thy

2. Lord, thou hast scourged our guilty land. Behold, thy people mourn; Shall vengeance ever guide thy hand, And mer-cy

3. Our Zi-on trembles at thy stroke, And dreads thy lif - ted hand! Oh, heal the people thou hast broke, And save the

1. lif - ted rod. Our troops beneath thy guiding hand Shall gain a glad re - nown: 'Tis God who makes the fee-ble stand, And

2. ne'er re - turn? Beneath the terrors of thine eye, Earth's haughty tow'rs de - cay; Thy frow - ning man - tle spreads the sky And

3. sin - king land. Ex - alt thy banner in the field, For those that fear thy name; From bar - b'rous hosts our na - tion shield, And

1. treads the migh - ty down.

2. mor - tals melt a - way.

3. put our foes to shame.