


D.C. Roberts

# God of our Fathers


*Pro Patria*  
Horatio W. Parker

S  
A




1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - migh - ty hand  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence,  
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,


T  
B



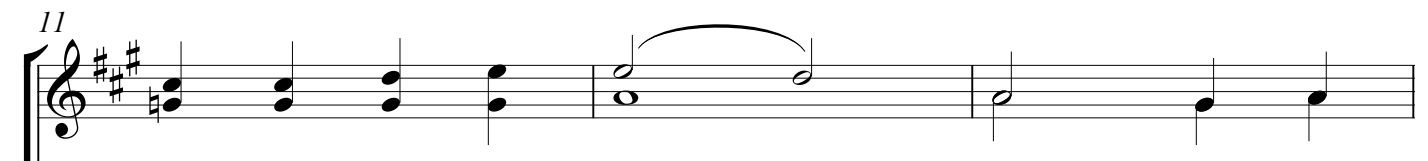
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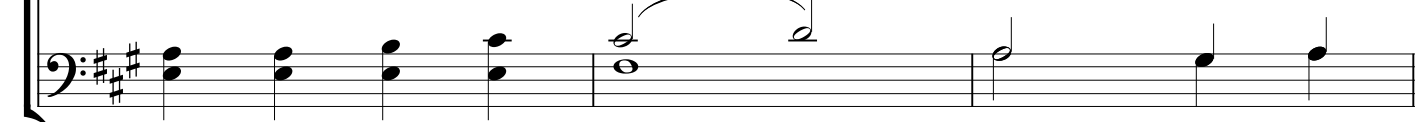
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in  
In this free land by thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our ru - ler,  
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - li - gion  
Lead us from night to ne - ver end - ing day; Fill all our lives with



11




splen - dour thro' the skies, Our grate - ful  
Guard - ian, guide and Stay, Thy Word our  
in our hearts in - crease, Thy boun - teous  
love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry,




14

opt: a few Sopranos sing small notes final time.



songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.  
law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.  
good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.



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