

# Energy

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

1. At- tend our ar- mies to the fight, And be their guar- dian God; In vain shall num-'rous pow'rs u-nite A- gainst thy lif- ted rod. Our

2. Lord, thou hast scourged our guilty land. Behold, thy peo- ple mourn; Shall ven-geance ev- er guide thy hand, And mer- cy ne'er re- turn? Be-

3. Our Zi- on trembles at thy stroke, And dreads thy lif- ted hand! Oh, heal the peo- ple thou hast broke, And save the sin- king land. Ex-

1. troops beneath thy guiding hand Shall gain a glad re- nown: 'Tis God who makes the fee- ble stand, And treads the migh- ty down.

2. -neath the terrors of thine eye, Earth's haughty towers de- cay; Thy frow- ning man- tle spreads the sky And mor- tals melt a- way.

3. -alt thy ban- ner in the field, For those that fear thy name; From bar- b'rous hosts our na- tion shield, And put our foes to shame.