God of Our Fathers, 'Tis Thy Hand

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
God of our fathers, 'tis thy

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
hand Hath turned the tide of

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
death a- way, That

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
rolled in madness o'er the

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
land, And filled thy people

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
with dis- may.

The other verses

2 Thy voice awaked us from our dream:
Thy spirit taught our hearts to feel;
'Twas thy own light, whose radiant beam
Came down our duty to reveal.

3 Almighty Parent, still in thee
Our spirits trust for strength divine;
Gird us with heaven's own energy,
And o'er our paths let wisdom shine.

4 The work of man's destruction stay;
The tide of fire still backward press;
Drive each delusive mist away,
And every humble effort bless.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.