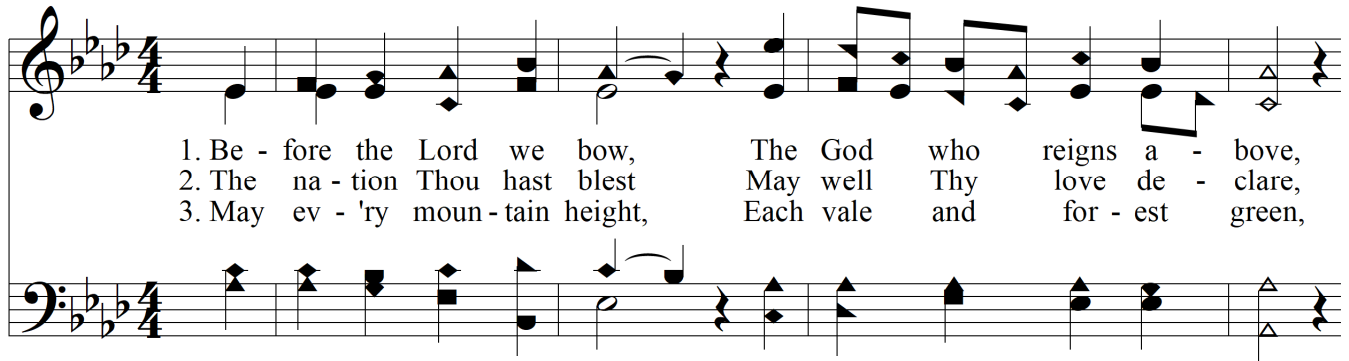
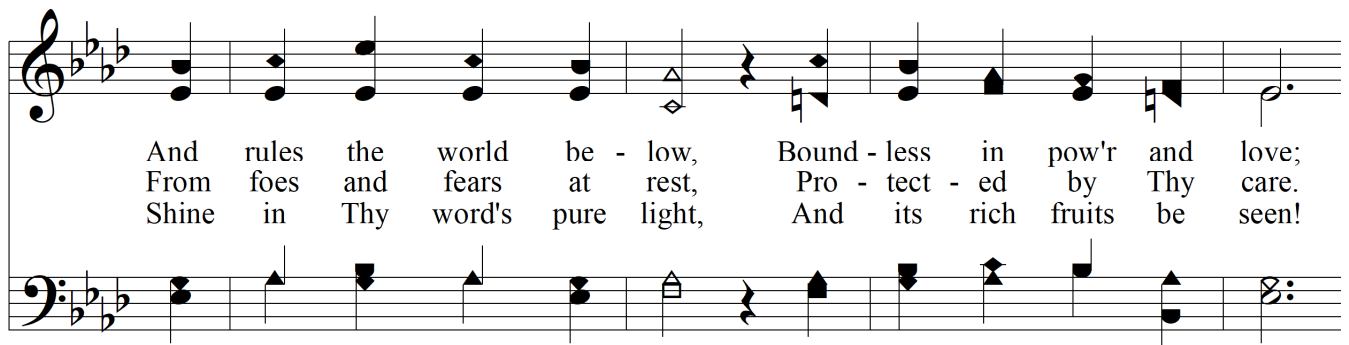


Before The Lord We Bow

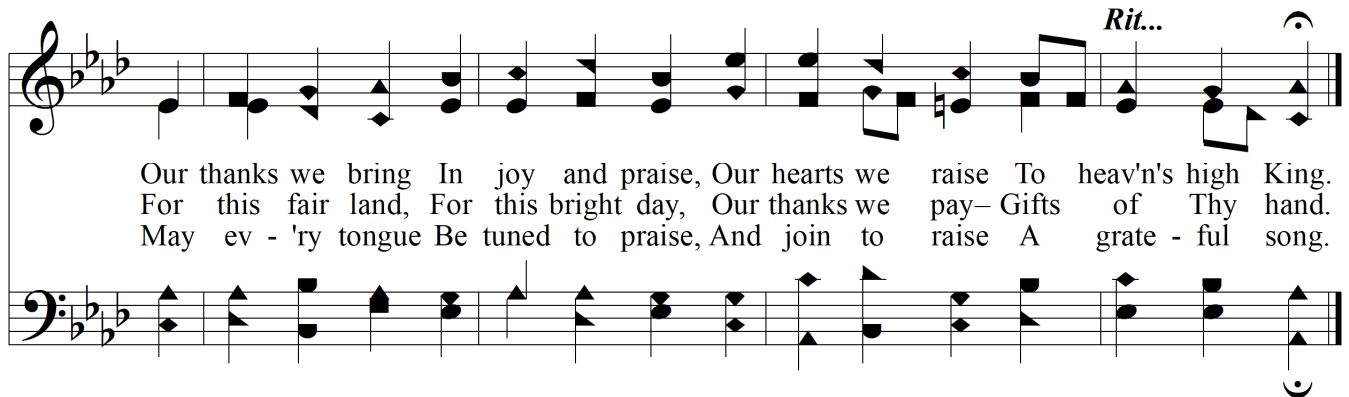
REY H. M.



1. Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove,
2. The na - tion Thou hast blest May well Thy love de - clare,
3. May ev - 'ry moun - tain height, Each vale and for - est green,



And rules the world be - low, Bound - less in pow'r and love;
From foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Thy care.
Shine in Thy word's pure light, And its rich fruits be seen!



Rit...
Our thanks we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King.
For this fair land, For this bright day, Our thanks we pay - Gifts of Thy hand.
May ev - 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise, And join to raise A grate - ful song.