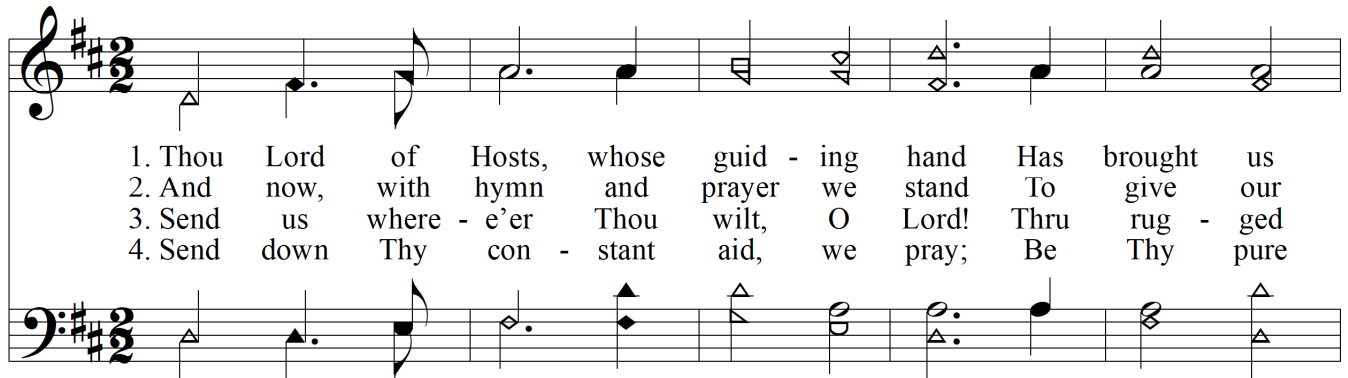


# Thou Lord Of Hosts, Whose Guiding Hand

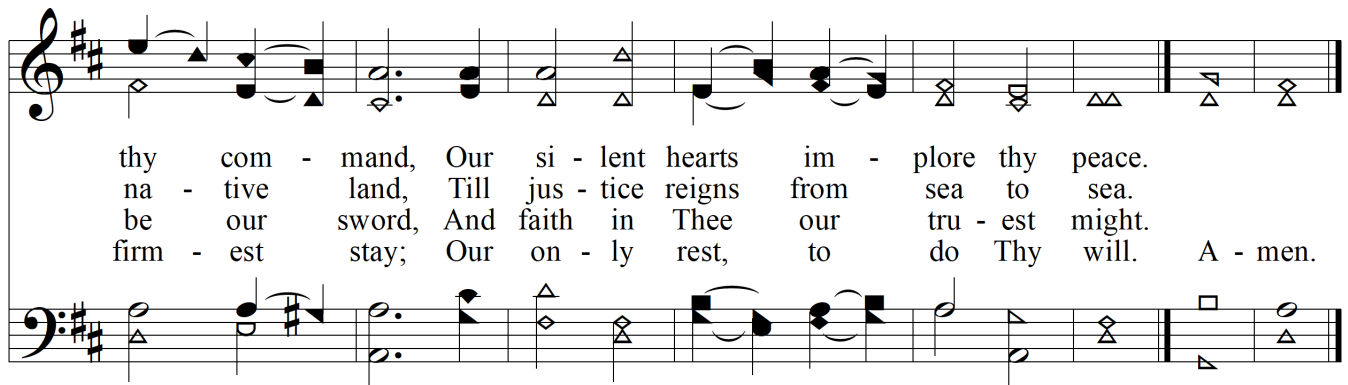
TRURO L. M.



1. Thou Lord of Hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us  
2. And now, with hymn and prayer we stand To give our  
3. Send us where - e'er Thou wilt, O Lord! Thru rug - ged  
4. Send down Thy con - stant aid, we pray; Be Thy pure



here, be - fore Thy face, Our spir - its wait for  
strength, great God, to Thee; We would re - deem our  
toil and wea - rying fight: Thy con - qu'ring love shall  
an - gels with us still; Thy truth, be that our



thy com - mand, Our si - lent hearts im - plore thy peace.  
na - tive land, Till jus - tice reigns from sea to sea.  
be our sword, And faith in Thee our tru - est might.  
firm - est stay; Our on - ly rest, to do Thy will. A - men.