

Great God! To Thee Our Hymns Shall Rise

D/F# - MI

Moderato

1. Great God! to Thee our thank ful hymns shall rise,
2. On Thee in child like faith our sires re lied
3. We thank Thee, Lord, that on this hap py shore

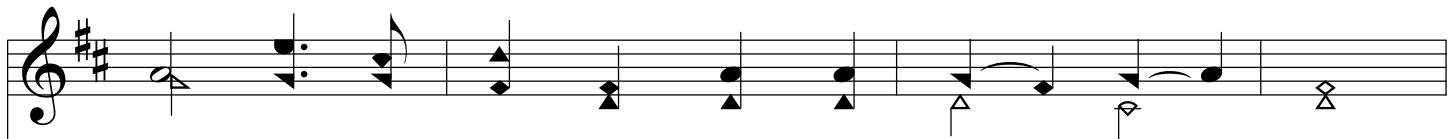
As hum bly we ap proach Thy ho ly pres ence;
In dark est night and dir est trib u la tions;
Thou didst pre pare a home for the op press ed,

Thou art the fount of all we own and prize,
To serve Thee well they suf fered, fought and died,
A prom ised land we cher ished and a dore,

Em bod i ment of pow'r and wis dom's es sence.
Brave mar tyrs of Thy truth a midst the na tions;
Our coun try fair, a Zi on tru ly bless ed.

Louis Stern PDHymns.com E. P. Delevanti

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We come to worship Thee and praise Thy name,
The Mac - ca - be - an spir - it, brave, sub lime,
Here may we wor - ship Thee in free dom's light,



In joy - ous song Thy glo - ry to pro - claim.
Im - bued their souls in ev - ry land and clime.
As did our sires on Mount Mo - ri - ah's height.

