

God Of All Nations

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1. God of the might - y hand, Fount in the
2. Thou, like a cloud of light, Lead - ing by
3. O God of truth and right, Still lead us

thirst - y land, Ho - ly and pure; All praise to
day and night Thy wan - d'ring fold, Saved from op -
by Thy light, Thy chil - dren all. Soon may all

Thee is due By Is - rael's faith - ful few,
pres - sion dire, From wrath - ful and sword and fire,
na - tions know, And sects and creeds be - low,

Who all Thy mer - cies know, Thy cov - 'nant sure.
Thy praise our hearts in - spire, Now, as of old.
To Thee their praise they owe, On Thee to call.