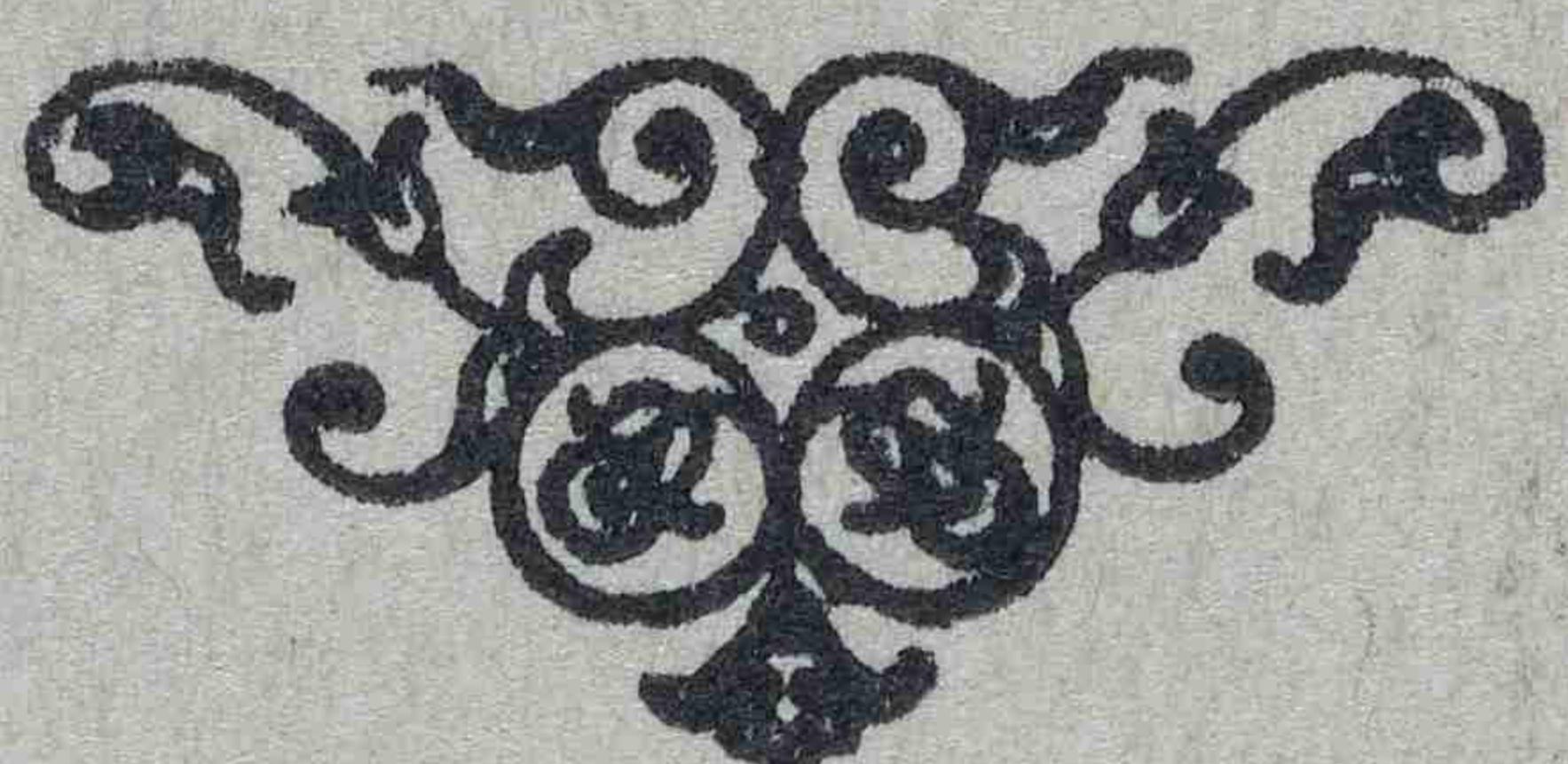


Hymn for America



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BY WILLIAM ADAMS SLADE
WASHINGTON, D. C.



Hymn for America

O Thou All-seeing, in whose sight
A thousand years are like a day,
Look on our land and let Thy light
Still guide Thy people on their way;
Our fathers' God, be Thou our Lord,
Turn Thou Thy face and speed Thy word;
So shall it be our shield and sword;
Thine is the will, ours shall accord,—
God and America!

When Duty sounds her trumpet-call,
Strong in Thy strength Thy sons shall stand,
Their love, their lives, their hope, their all
For Thee, O God, and for our land—
America, Thy maiden free,
Thy vestal by the sparkling sea,
Whose hearth-fires burn for liberty,
For this, O God, and love to Thee,—
God and America!



Gird Thou the world with Thy good will;
Still unto us in mercy bend;
So in our time, O God, fulfil
Thy reign of peace to have no end;
O let our way in Thee be found;
Still let Thy light in us abound;
So shall we go with glory crowned,
As still we sing with joyous sound,
God and America!

Thus lead us, Lord, forever lead,
A faithful witness, O our God,
Till all the nations in their need
Shall come with Thine own gladness shod;
Till all beneath Thy daily sun
Who know Thee not in joy shall run
And turn to Thee, the Holy One;
For this, O God, Thy will be done,—
God and America!

—William Adams Slade

Slade, William Adams

Hymn for today.

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