



National Songs

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This Is My Song

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
2 My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,
3 This is my prayer, O God of all earth's king - doms,

a song of peace for lands a - far and mine.
and sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.
your king - dom come; on earth your will be done.

This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;
But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,
O God, be lift - ed up till all shall serve you,

Text: Lloyd Stone, 1912–1993, sts. 1–2; Georgia Harkness, 1891–1974, st. 3

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957

Text sts. 1–2 © 1934, 1962, Lorenz Publishing Company, st. 3 © 1964 Lorenz Publishing Company

Music © Breitkopf & Härtel

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O Beautiful for Spacious Skies 888

here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine;
 and skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as mine.
 and hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.

but oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing
 So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,
 So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions;

with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
 a song of peace for their land and for mine.
 my - self I give you; let your will be done.

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O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
 3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain:
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life:
 thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears:

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,

and crown thy good with broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
 till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, and ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.

The Right Hand of God

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1 The right hand of God is writ - ing in our land,
 2 The right hand of God is point - ing in our land,
 3 The right hand of God is strik - ing in our land,
 4 The right hand of God is heal - ing in our land,

writ - ing with pow - er and with love,
 point - ing the way . . . we must go,
 strik - ing out at en - vy, hate, and greed.
 heal - ing bro - ken bod - ies, minds, and souls,

our con - flicts and our fears, our tri - umphs and our tears
 so cloud - ed is the way, so eas - i - ly we stray,
 Our self - ish - ness and lust, our pride and deeds un - just
 so won - drous is its touch with love that means so much,

are re - cord - ed by the right hand of God.
 but we're guid - ed by the right hand of God.
 are de - stroyed by the right hand of God.
 when we're healed by the right hand of God.

Optional stanza

5 The right hand of God
 is planting in our land,
 planting seeds of freedom, hope, and love.

In these Caribbean lands,
 let people all join hands,
 and be one by the right hand of God.

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Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



- 1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 3 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



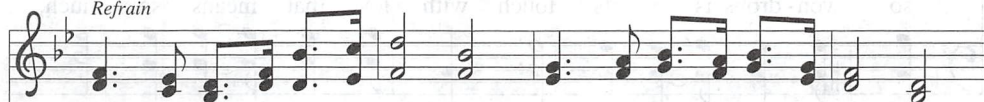
he is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 he is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.
 with a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me.



he has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword:
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,



his truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on.
 while God is march - ing on.

Refrain

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.



God Bless Our Native Land

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1 God bless our na - tive land; firm may it ev - er stand
2 So shall our prayers a - rise to God a - bove the skies,

through storm and night. When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
on whom we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, guard - ing with

wind and wave, do thou our coun - try save by thy great might.
watch - ful eye, to thee a - loud we cry: God save the state!

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O Canada



O Can - a - da! Our home and na - tive land!
 O Can - a - da! Ter - re de nos aï - eux,



True pa - triot love in all *thy sons com - mand.
 ton front est ceint de fleu - rons glo - ri - eux!



With glow - ing hearts we see thee rise, the True North strong and free!
 Car ton bras sait por - ter l'é - pé - e, il sait por - ter la croix!



From far and wide, O Can - a - da, we stand on guard for thee.
 Ton his - toire est une é - po - pé - e des plus bril - lants ex - ploits.



God keep our land glo - rious and free! O Can - a - da, we stand on
 Et ta va - leur, de foi trem - pée, pro - té - ge - ra nos foy - ers

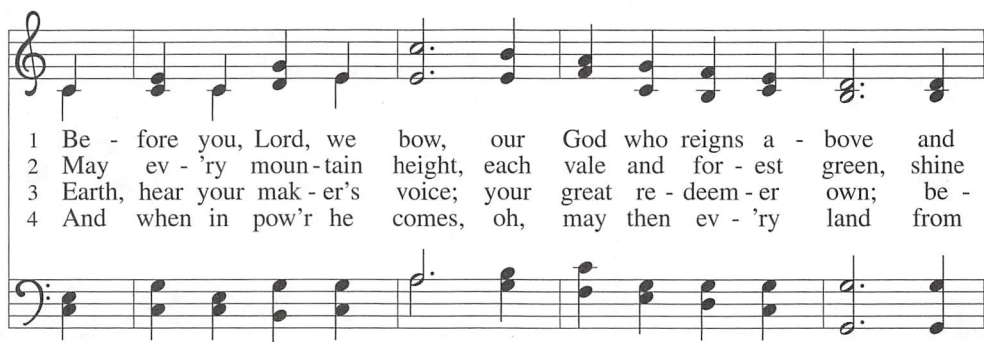


guard for thee. O Can - a - da, we stand on guard for thee.
 et nos droits. Pro - té - ge - ra nos foy - ers et nos droits.

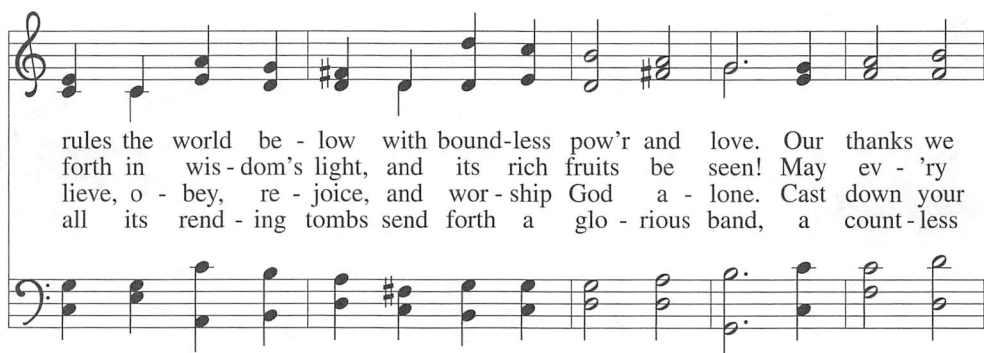
* or "our lives"

Before You, Lord, We Bow

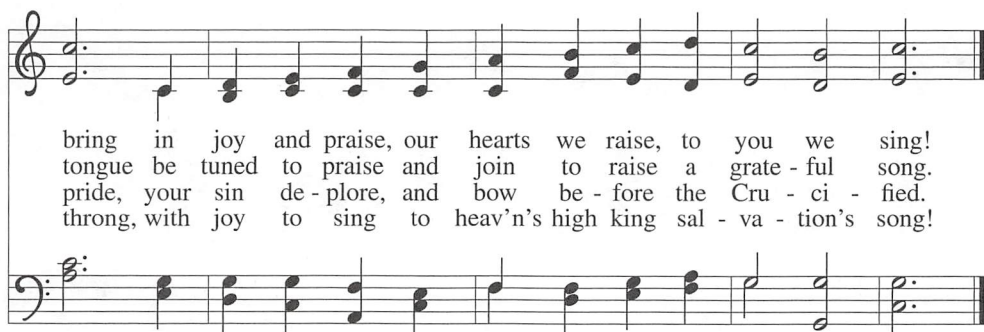
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1 Be - fore you, Lord, we bow, our God who reigns a - bove and
 2 May ev - 'ry moun-tain height, each vale and for - est green, shine
 3 Earth, hear your mak - er's voice; your great re - deem - er own; be -
 4 And when in pow'r he comes, oh, may then ev - 'ry land from



rules the world be - low with bound-less pow'r and love. Our thanks we
 forth in wis - dom's light, and its rich fruits be seen! May ev - 'ry
 lieve, o - bey, re - joice, and wor - ship God a - lone. Cast down your
 all its rend - ing tombs send forth a glo - rious band, a count - less



bring in joy and praise, our hearts we raise, to you we sing!
 tongue be tuned to praise and join to raise a grate - ful song.
 pride, your sin de - plore, and bow be - fore the Cru - ci - fied.
 throng, with joy to sing to heav'n's high king sal - va - tion's song!