O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand



O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand Hath made our country free; From all her broad and happy land May worship rise to Thee. Fulfill the promise of her youth, Her liberty defend; By law and order, love and truth, America, America, befriend!

The strength of every state increase In union's golden chain; Her thousand cities fill with peace, Her million fields with grain. The virtues of her mingled blood In one new people blend, By unity and brotherhood, America, America, befriend!

O suffer not her feet to stray; But guide her untaught might, That she may walk in peaceful day, And lead the world in light. Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Unequal ways amend. By justice, nationwide and sure, America, America, befriend!

Through all the waiting land proclaim Thy Gospel of goodwill; And may the joy of Jesus' name In every bosom thrill. O'er hill, and vale, from sea to sea, Thy holy reign extend; By faith and hope and charity, America, America, befriend!