

Hymns for Military Services.

DEDICATED TO THE FOURTH CONTINGENT.

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Tune: Austria, A. and M. 292.

BRITAIN'S sons with hearts and voices
 Raise to God your praise alway,
 God hath made our arms victorious,
 Been our Empire's Strength and Stay.
 Praise the Lord, our God, Who sitteth
 High enthron'd and judgeth right!
 Praise the Lord, Who vict'ry giveth
 To the cause right in His sight!

Praise the Lord, for deeds all glorious
 By our arms on land or sea!
 Praise the Lord, Who to our Nation
 Giveth wealth and liberty!
 Praise the Lord, Who hath upholden
 All our plans to bless mankind!
 Praise the Lord, Who doth embolden
 Warriors noble, true, and kind!

When we fight to give the nations
 Righteous rule and equity,
 God of Comfort end all suffering
 By a speedy victory.
 When we raise our supplication
 With our thanks as now to-day,
 God of Hope and Consolation
 Be our soldiers' Strength and Stay.

Tune: "Ein Feste burg," A. and M. 378, 1st.

Rejoice to-day with one accord,
 Sing out with exultation;
 Unite to praise our mighty Lord
 For mercies to our Nation;
 His works of love proclaim
 The greatness of His Name;
 For He is God alone
 Who hath His mercy shown:
 Let all our Nation praise Him!

Stretch forth, we pray, Thy mighty Hand,
 O God of our Salvation!
 Still guard our Queen and Fatherland
 And prosper Thou our nation.
 Our Empire's Staff and Stay,
 O Father, be alway!
 Protect it by Thy power
 In peril's darkest hour.
 Let all our Nation praise him!

Rejoice to-day with one acclaim
 In humble adoration;
 God's mighty works of love proclaim
 His blessings on our Nation;
 He hath been ever near,
 His servants' paths to cheer;
 Now every voice shall say,
 "O praise our God this day!"
 Let all our Nation praise Him!

Tune: S. Gertrude (Sullivan).

Lord of Hosts and Nations
 Unto Thee we pray
 For our valiant soldiers,
 Be their Guide and Stay.
 In their weary marches,
 In the stubborn fight,
 In their unseen dangers,
 Guard them day and night.
 Lord of Hosts and Nations
 Unto Thee we pray
 For our valiant soldiers,
 Be their Guide and stay.

Lord, lest we forget Thee,
 Make our faith increase;
 'Tis our Empire's Mission
 Captives to release.
 Justice, love and mercy,
 By Thine aid Divine,
 Help us to establish
 Throughout ev'ry clime.
 Lord of Hosts, etc.

Comfort hearts, now grieving
 For their loved ones slain,
 With thy glad assurance
 "Ye shall meet again."
 To our dying comrades
 Hope of bliss reveal;
 For the sick and wounded
 Bless the skill to heal.
 Lord of Hosts, etc.

Speed our arms to vict'ry;
 Bid all wars to cease;
 Conquerors with conquered
 Join in lasting peace.
 Jealousy of Nations,
 King of Kings restrain;
 May our Empire flourish!
 Long in peace remain.
 Lord of Hosts, etc.