

# Peace-Hymn of the Republic. 2

HENRY VAN DYKE.

WALTER DAMROSCH.

(With stately rythm).

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1 O Lord our God, Thy mighty hand Hath made our country free; From

all her broad and hap - py land May praise a - rise to Thee. Ful -

fill the promise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend; By

law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!

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| <p>2 The strength of every state increase<br/>In Union's golden chain;<br/>Her thousand cities fill with peace,<br/>Her million fields with grain.<br/>The virtues of her mingled blood<br/>In one new people blend;<br/>By unity and brotherhood,<br/>America befriend!</p> <p>3 O suffer not her feet to stray;<br/>But guide her untaught might,<br/>That she may walk in peaceful day,<br/>And lead the world in light.</p> | <p>Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,<br/>Unequal ways amend;<br/>By justice, nation-wide and sure,<br/>America befriend!</p> <p>4 Thro' all the waiting land proclaim<br/>Thy gospel of good-will;<br/>And may the music of Thy name<br/>In every bosom thrill.<br/>O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,<br/>Thy holy reign extend;<br/>By faith and hope and charity,<br/>America befriend!</p> |
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