

November 9th 2025

85. Eternal Father, Strong to Save

1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm has bound the restless wave,
who bid the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

2 O Savior, whose almighty word
the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walked upon the foaming deep,
and calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, who did brood
upon the chaos wild and rude,
and bid its angry tumult cease,
and gave, for fierce confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
all travelers guard in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them whereso'er they go:
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad praise from air and land and sea.

721. My Country, 'Tis of Thee

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing;
land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrims' pride,
from every mountainside
let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
land of the noble free,

thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
thy woods and templed hills;
my heart with rapture thrills,
like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
and ring from all the trees
sweet freedom's song;
let mortal tongues awake;
let all that breathe partake;
let rocks their silence break,
the sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
author of liberty,
to thee we sing;
long may our land be bright
with freedom's holy light;
protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

635. Faith of Our Fathers

1 Faith of our fathers, living still
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

2 The martyrs bound in prison chains,
were still in heart and conscience free,
and bless'd would be their children's fate,
if they, like them, should live for thee!
Faith of the martyrs, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our mothers, we will love
both friend and foe in all our strife,
and preach thee, too, as love knows how,
by saving word and faithful life!
Faith of our mothers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

