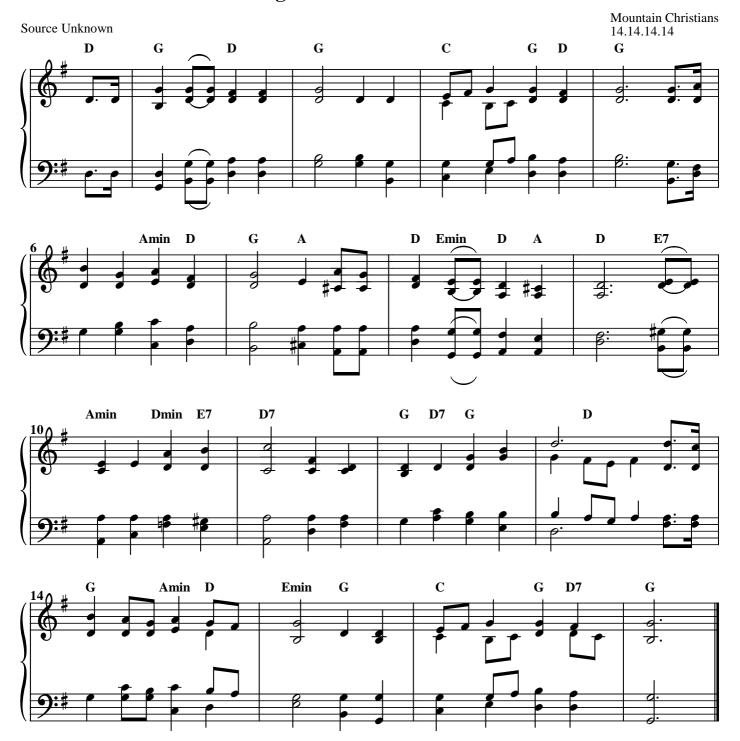
For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee



For the might of your arm we bless you, our God, our father's God; you have kept your pilgrim people by the strength of your staff and rod; you have called us to the journey which faithless feet ne'er trod

Refrain:

For the might of your arm we bless you, our God, our father's God.

For the love of Christ constraining that bound their hearts as one; for the faith in truth and freedom, in which their work was done: for the peace of God's evangel wherewith their feet were shod; We are watchers of a beacon whose light must never die; we are guardians of an altar that shows you ever nigh; we are children of the freemen who have gained your rest, O God;

Refrain

May the shadow of your presence around our camp be spread; baptize us with the courage with which you blessed our dead; O keep us in the pathway their saintly feet have trod;

Refrain

C. Silvester Horne

Refrain