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# IN TIME OF WAR

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(Tune, Regent's Square)

**F**ATHER, God, the fount of wisdom,  
Whence we draw our little store,  
Humbly now, we bow before Thee  
For that wisdom to implore.  
On us, in this hour of peril,  
Pentecostal showers pour.

Great Jehovah, all the nations  
Turn their anxious thoughts to Thee.  
From this night of gloom and horror  
Thou alone canst set them free.  
From their eyes the scales of error  
Cleanse that they may clearly see.

Give us courage ne'er to falter,  
As we war, that wars may cease—  
May Thy wisdom, love and justice,  
In the minds of men increase.  
Then will come the glorious dawning  
Of a universal peace.

Cleanse our hearts of scorn and hatred,  
As we gird us for the fight.  
Judge between us and our brethren,  
O Thou Wisdom Infinite!  
Crush the serpent head of error,  
So give victory to the right.