

"THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA"

Oh, Thou Who from above canst see  
The hidden perils of the sea,  
Thy blessing on our ships bestow,  
And keep them safe from hidden foe.  
Bless Thou their crews who danger face,  
And shed on them Thy Heavenly grace,  
Our sailors bless—we plead to Thee,  
Protect our battleships at sea.

In olden days, men gave up life  
On blood-stain'd decks, in deadly strife,  
'Midst crashing spars and leaden hail,  
And yet no man was found to quail.  
Now, struck unseen, from off this world,  
Swift to eternity he's hurled;  
From sudden death, we plead to Thee,  
Protect our sailors on the sea.

Protect, oh Lord, our troops who cross  
The ocean wide—protect from loss,  
That all may know far o'er the sea,  
There breathes the spirit of liberty.  
Our cause is just, for truth we fight,  
Give victory, Lord, unto the right.  
Again, O Lord, we pray to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.