



JUBILEE HYMN.

[Tune, "Old Hundredth."]

O GOD, our Father's God and ours,
Before Thy throne we bow the knee:
Pour down Thy mercy's richest showers
Upon Our Sovereign's Jubilee.

We bless Thee for her blessed past,
For holy thoughts of things that were;
For love that must for ever last,
And all Thy love to us in her.

For years of sunshine, calm and bright,
And storm clouds always rainbow spann'd:
For her sweet home, which sheds its light
On all homes of our fatherland.

And with our praises one strong prayer
From morn till night, from night till morn,
Breathes on the universal air,
And to the Throne of thrones is borne; —

God save the Queen, save, bless, defend
The Mother Queen of land and sea,
God save the Queen, world without end,
Till earth keep Heaven's great Jubilee.

HYMN II.

[Tune, "Austria."]

LORD of heaven, earth and ocean,
Hear us from Thy bright abode,
While our hearts with deep devotion
Supplicate their gracious God:
That among our hills and mountains,
And in every lowly vale
Of our land, the power of kindness
May o'er all our hearts prevail.

Health and every needful blessing
Are Thy bounteous gifts alone,
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Low we bend before Thy throne:
Grant that beasts that roam the forest,
And the birds in green wood tree,
And the meanest thing that creepeth,
Should most kindly treated be.

Teach us, Lord, this noble lesson;
Do Thou aid us in the strife,
Do Thou make us brave and gentle
On the battlefield of life.
Children then shall stand before Thee
Songs of ceaseless praise to sing.
Lord of life and light and glory
Bless our Bands and bless our Queen.