

Lo! in the arms of faith and prayer  
We bear her to thy throne ;  
Receive thy own peculiar care,  
The Lord's anointed one.

With favour look upon her face ;  
Thy love's pavilion spread ;  
And watchful troops of angels place  
Around her sacred head.

To those, who THEE in HER obey,  
The spirit of grace impart :  
Her dear, her sacred burden lay  
On every loyal heart.

Still let us pray, and never cease,  
Defend her, Lord, defend ;  
'Stablish her throne in glorious peace,  
And save her to the end."