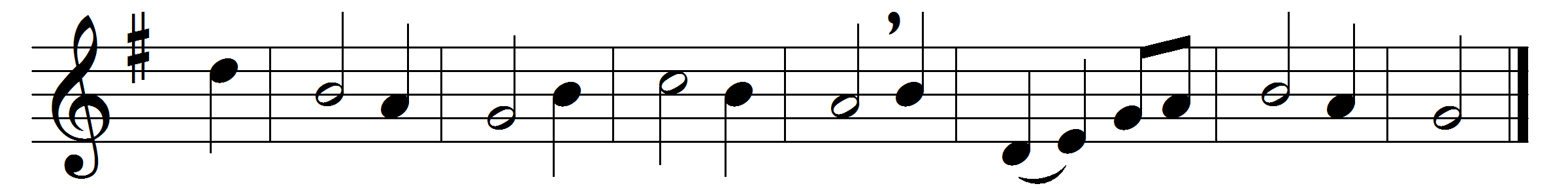
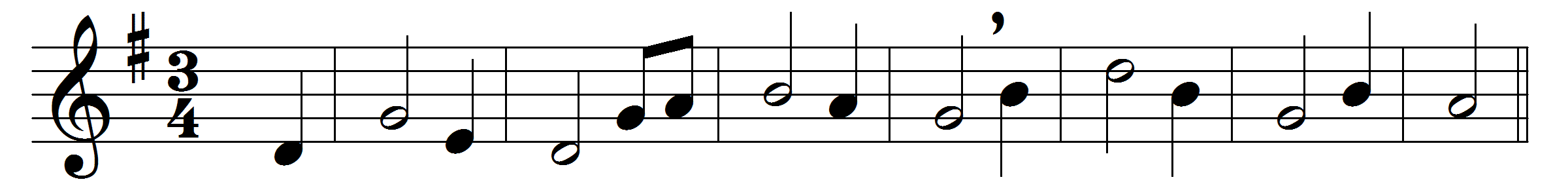
O God of Bethel, by whose hand AMNS 216 Melody: Martyrdom C.M.



O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
thy people still are fed,  
who through this weary pilgrimage  
hast all our fathers led;

our vows, our prayers, we now present  
before thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life  
our wandering footsteps guide;  
give us each day our daily bread,  
and raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,  
till all our wanderings cease,  
and at our Father’s loved abode  
our souls arrive in peace.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

Music: Melody by Hugh Wilson (1766-1824)