

O Lord Of Hosts!

217

Moderato. (♩=60)

B. A.M.

p religioso. *mf*

1. O Lord of hosts, be mind-ful of our plead-ing, Oh, let our prayer find
2. O Mast-er dear, we sink, and Thou art sleep-ing; Dark is the night, the

p *cresc.* *f*

fa-vor in Thy sight: Hark to Thy Church Tri-um-phante in-ter-ced-ing Pit - y Thy
waves our ves-sel fill: Wake, wake, O Lord! Thy chil-dren here are weep-ing; Speak to the

p

Church that groan-eth in the fight. O God of truth, no bat-tle line can shake her,
wind and wa-ters: "Peace, be still!" Let not men say Thy prom-is-es are fail-ing,

mf *cresc.* *cen - do*

Trust-ing in Thee, we shall not lose our hope: Hast Thou not said that Thou wilt not for-
Let them not boast Thy Church hath lost her hope: Let them not deem the gates of hell pre-

1 *2 decrescendo.*

sake her? Hear, then, our pray'r for the Church and the Pope! Church and the Pope!
vill - ing, Hear, Thou, our pray'r for the Church and the Pope! Church and the Pope!

3.

Shepherd of souls, the wolves are all around us;
Whisper again, "O fear not, little flock,"
Jesus, our King, the enemies surround us;
Tell us Thy fortress stands upon a rock.
Show us Thine Angels camping round about us,
Strengthen our hearts in Faith and Love and Hope;
If Thou art with us, legions shall not rout us,
None shall prevail o'er the Church and the Pope! (*bis.*)