O GOD OF JACOB, BY WHOSE HAND

- O God of Israel, from YOUR hand YOUR people always get food, YOU through here tired life travel Finish lead all our fathers.
- Our promises, our prayers we offer Now here seeing YOUR throne having mercy. God for our fathers, YOU stay God Of every people now-after.
- Through every problem way of life Our wandering steps YOU lead; Give us now day our daily bread, And clothing enough give us.
- YOUR wings spread over us always
 Until all our wanderings stop,
 And in our Father's happy home
 Our souls arrive with peace. Amen

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