

Dread Jehovah, God of Nations  
Thomas Cotterill, 1804.  
Moravian melody, 1745.

Dread Jehovah, God of nations,  
From Thy temple in the skies,  
Hear Thy people's supplications,  
Now for their deliverance rise.

Lo, with deep contritions turning,  
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,  
Thou hast mercy more abounding,  
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

Let that love veil our transgressions,  
Let that blood our guilt efface:  
Save Thy people from oppression,  
Save from spoil Thy holy place.