1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;  
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;  
the wicked oppressing now cease from distressing;  
sing praises to His Name, He forgets not His own.

2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,  
ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;  
so from the beginning the fight we were winning:  
Thou, Lord wast at our side--the glory be Thine!

3 We all do extol Thee, Thou leader in battle,  
and pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.  
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;  
Thy name be ever praised; O Lord, make us free!