



Give peace in these our days O Lord, great dangers are now at hand:
thine enemies with one accord, Christ's name in every land.
Seek to deface, root out and race thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace which we do lack, through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack, which we unkindly gain strive:
with fire and sword,
Thy healthful word,
some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth,
confess the truth
without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy spirit down send, with grief and repentance true, do pierce our hearts our lives to amend.
And by faith Christ renew,
that fear and dread,
war and bloodshed,
through thy sweet mercy and grace,
may from us slide:
Thy truth may bide, and shine in every place.

