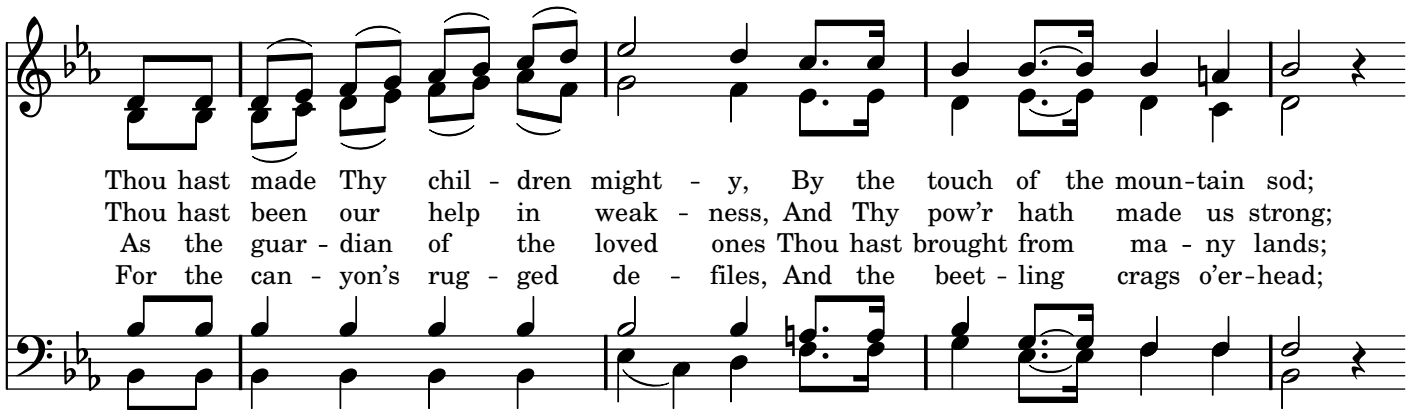


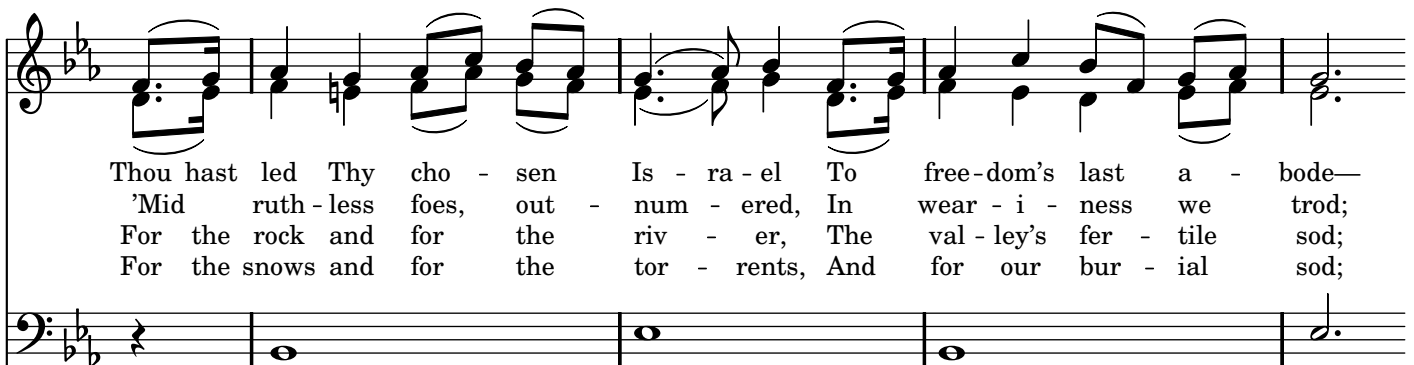
For the Strength of the Hills



1. For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-ther's God;
2. At the hands of the foul op-press-ors, We've borne and suf-fered long;
3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty, Where the moun-tain bul-wark stands,
4. For the shad-ow of Thy pres-ence, Our camp of rock o'er-spread;



Thou hast made Thy chil-dren might-y, By the touch of the moun-tain sod;
Thou hast been our help in weak-ness, And Thy pow'r hath made us strong;
As the guar-dian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from ma-ny lands;
For the can-yon's rug-ged de-files, And the beet-ling crags o'er-head;



Thou hast led Thy cho-sen Is-ra-el To free-dom's last a-bode—
'Mid ruth-less foes, out-num-ered, In wear-i-ness we trod;
For the rock and for the riv-er, The val-ley's fer-tile sod;
For the snows and for the tor-rents, And for our bur-ial sod;



For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-ther's God.

Text: Felicia D. Hemans (1793–1835); adapted by Edward L. Sloan (1830–1874)

Music: Evan Stephens (1854–1930)

Tune Name: Grantsville

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 40