

THE BATTLE PRAYER

Friedrich Heinrich Himmel (1765-1814)

1. Fa - ther! I bend to Thee, Life, it was Thy gift,
 2. Fa - ther! I trust to Thee, When midst the bat - tle's strife,
 3. All I give back to Thee! When at Thy call, I my

Thou now canst shield it, From Thee it came, and to Thee I yield it, In
 Death did sur - round me, E'en at the can - non's mouth, Death has not found me.
 Life then shall yield, When in the cold tomb, my fate shall be seal'd,

life or death for - sake not me, Fa - ther, I bend to Thee!
 Fa - ther, 'twas Thy will! I trust in Thee. Fa - ther, still guide Thou me!
 Fa - ther, my soul take un - to Thee! Fa - ther, for - sake not me!