Lord, Guard and Guide the Men Who Fly

AIR FORCE HYMN

Mary Hamilton
Henry Baker

Lord guard and guide the men who fly

through the great spaces of the sky;

be with them traversing the air

In darkening storms or sunshine fair.

Thou who dost keep with tender might the balanced birds in all their flight
Thou of the tempered winds, be near,
That, having Thee, they know no fear

Control their minds with instinct fit
What time, adventuring they quit the firm security of land;
Grant steadfast eye and skillful hand.

Aloft in solitudes of space,
Uphold them with Thy saving grace,
O God, protect the men who fly
Through lonely ways beneath the sky.