

Father, we Thy children bless Thee

« Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs » n° 9

♩ = 145

1. Fa - ther, we Thy chil-dren bless Thee For Thy love on us be - stowed ;
2. Now the sprin-kled blood has freed us, Hast-'ning on-ward to our rest,
3. Though our pil - gri-mage be drea - ry, This is not our rest-ing place ;

As our Fa - ther we ad - dress Thee, Called to be the sons of God.
Through the de - sert Thou dost lead us, With Thy con - stant fa - vour blest ;
Shall we of the way be wea - ry When we see our Mas - ter's face ?

Won - drous was Thy love in giv - ing Je - sus for our sins to die ;
By Thy truth and Spi - rit guid - ing, Ear - nest He of what's to come,
No : e'en now an - ti - ci - pat - ing, In this hope our souls re - joice,

Won - drous was His grace in leav - ing For our sakes, the heav'n's on high.
And, with dai - ly strength pro - vid - ing, Thou dost lead Thy chil - dren home.
And His pro - mised ad - vent wait - ing, Soon shall hear His wel - come voice.

Words from
Samuel Prideaux Tregelles (1813-1875)
Meter : 87.87.D

Music by
John Hughes (1873-1932)
Tune : Calon Lân
Hymns of Faith n° 461 (second tune)