

We bless Thee, God and Father

(DUBLIN. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We bless Thee, God and Fa - ther, We joy be - fore Thy face ;
 2. His Fa - ther, and our Fa - ther, His God and ours Thou art ;
 3. Thy love that now en - folds us Can ne'er wax cold or dim ;

Be - yond dark death for ev - er, We share Thy Son's blest place.
 And He is Thy Be - lov - ed, The glad - ness of Thy heart.
 In Him that love doth cen - tre, And we are loved in Him ;

He lives a Man be - fore Thee, In cloud - less light a - bove,
 We're His, in joy He brings us To share His part and place ;
 In Him Thy love and glo - ry Find their e - ter - nal rest ;

In Thine un - bound - ed fa - vour — Thine ev - er - last - ing love.
 To know Thy love and fa - vour, The shin - ing of Thy face.
 The ma - ny sons — His breth - ren — In Him, how near, how blest !

Alternate Tunes : Ellacombe, 78 ; Aurelia