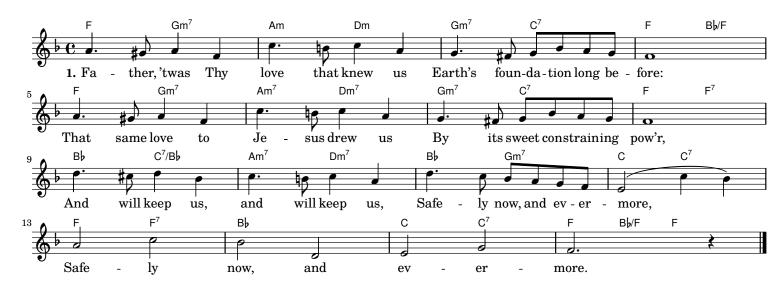
Father, 'twas Thy love that knew us

Worship of the Father — His Election

34



- Now that changeless love enfolds us, All its wealth on us bestows; While its pow'r unchanging holds us In a holy calm repose.
 God and Father, God and Father, Unto Thee our worship flows, Unto Thee our worship flows.
- 3. God of love, our souls adore Thee!

 We would still Thy grace proclaim,

 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

 And in glory praise Thy name;

 Praise and worship, praise and worship

 Be to God and to the Lamb!

 Be to God and to the Lamb!