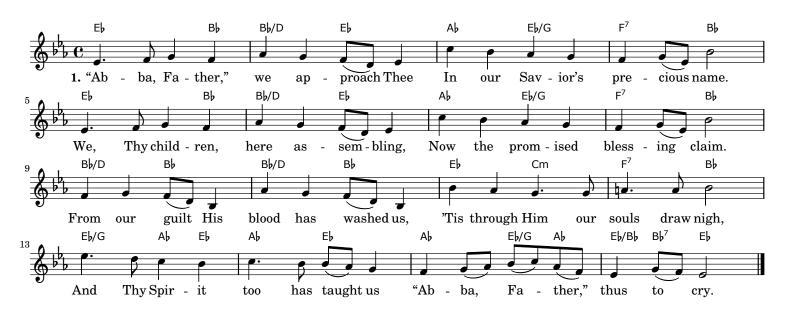
## Abba, Father, we approach Thee

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

43



- 2. Once as prodigals we wandered,
  In our folly, far from Thee;
  But Thy grace, o'er sin abounding,
  Rescued us from misery.
  Clothed in garments of salvation
  At Thy table is our place;
  We rejoice, and Thou rejoicest,
  In the riches of Thy grace.
- 3. Thou the prodigal hast pardoned,

  "Kissed us" with a Father's love;

  "Killed the fatted calf," and made us

  Fit Thy purpose to approve.

  "It is meet," we hear Thee saying,

  "We should merry be and glad;

  I have found My once-lost children,

  Now they live who once were dead."

4. "Abba, Father," we adore Thee,
While the hosts in heaven above
E'en in us now learn the wonders
Of Thy wisdom, grace, and love.
Soon before Thy throne assembled,
All Thy children shall proclaim
Abba's love shown in redemption,
And how full is Abba's name!