

# O Holy Father, who in tender love

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

44

(Guitar)

1. O Hol - y Fa-ther, who in tend-er love Didst give Thine on - ly Son for us to die, The  
while He pleads at Thy right hand a - bove, We in one Spir - it now with faith draw nigh; And,  
as we eat this bread and drink this wine, Plead His once of-fered sa - crifice Di - vine.

2. We are not worthy to be called Thy sons,  
Nor gather up the fragments of Thy feast;  
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing contrite ones,  
On us in Him our Advocate and Priest,  
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden bells,  
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion tells.
3. Oh, hear us, for Thou always hearest Him;  
Behold us sprinkled with His precious blood;  
And from between the shadowing cherubim  
Shine forth, and grant us by this heav'nly food  
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile  
A Father's blessing and a Father's smile.
4. And, Father, ere we leave Thy mercy-throne,  
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most free,  
We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,  
But all we are and all we have to Thee;  
Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,  
Hereafter an eternity of praise.