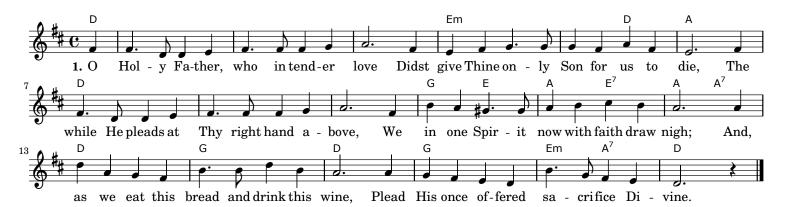
## O Holy Father, who in tender love

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

44

(Guitar)



- 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.