## O Holy Father, who in tender love

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

44

(Guitar)

D			Em			D	А	
1. 0	Hol - y Fa-ther, who	intend-er lo	ve Didst gi	ve Thine on	ı - ly Son	for us	to die,	The
D			G	E	Α	E <sup>7</sup>	Α	A <sup>7</sup>
while Hepleads at Thy right hand a-bove, We in one Spir - it now with faith draw nigh; And,								
D	G	D	G	E	m A	<sup>7</sup> D		
as we eat this bread and drink this wine, Plead His once of-fered sa - cri-fice Di - vine.								
<ul> <li>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,</li> </ul>								

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.