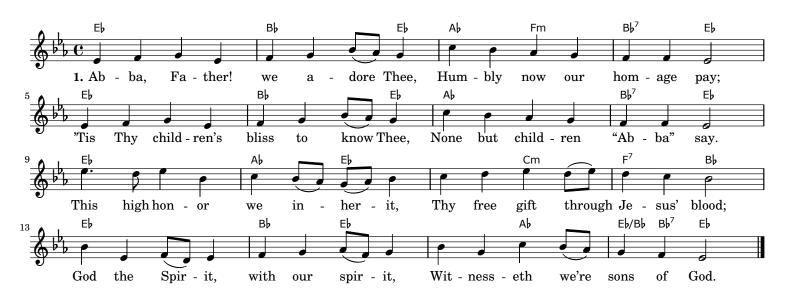
## Abba, Father! we adore Thee

Worship of the Father — His Redemption





- 2. Thine own purpose gave us being, When in Christ, in that vast plan, Thou in Christ didst choose Thy people E'en before the world began. Oh, what love Thou, Father, bore us! Oh, how precious in Thy sight! When to Thine own Son Thou gav'st us, To Thy Son, Thy soul's delight.
- 3. Though our nature's fall in Adam
  Shut us wholly out from God,
  Thine eternal counsel brought us
  Nearer still, through Jesus' blood;
  For in Him we found redemption,
  Grace and glory in Thy Son;
  O the height and depth of mercy!
  Christ and His redeemed are one.

4. Hence, through all the changing seasons, Trouble, sickness, sorrow, woe,
Nothing changeth Thine affections,
Love divine shall bring us through;
Soon shall all Thy blood-bought children
Round the throne their anthems raise,
And, in songs of rich salvation,
Shout to Thine eternal praise.