

# Father, Thy name our souls would bless

Worship of the Father — His Grace in Sonship

47

(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>D</b>		<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>A</b>
1. Fa - ther,	Thy name our	souls	would bless,	As child -	ren taught	by grace,	Lift	
<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	
up our hearts	in right -	eous - ness,	And joy	be - fore	Thy face.			

2. Sweet is the confidence Thou giv'st,  
Though high above our praise;  
Our hearts resort to where Thou liv'st  
In heaven's unclouded rays.
3. Eternal ages shall declare  
The riches of Thy grace,  
To those who with Thy Son shall share  
A son's eternal place.
4. Absent as yet, we rest in hope,  
Treading the desert path,  
Waiting for Him who takes us up  
Beyond the pow'r of death.
5. We joy in Thee, Thy fulness shall  
Our endless portion be,  
Like Thine own Son, with whom we'll dwell  
In bright eternity.
6. O Holy Father, keep us here  
In that blest name of love,  
Walking before Thee without fear,  
Thy perfect will to prove.