

We bless Thee, God and Father
Worship of the Father — His Grace in Sonship

1. We bless Thee, God and Fa - ther, We joy be - fore Thy face; Be -
yond dark death for ev - er, We share Thy Son's blest place. He
lives a Man be - fore Thee, In cloud - less light a - bove, In
Thine un - bound - ed fav - or, Thine ev - er - last - ing love.

2. His Father and our Father,
His God and ours Thou art;
And He is Thy Beloved,
The gladness of Thy heart.
We're His, in joy He brings us
To share His part and place,
To know Thy love and favor,
The shining of Thy face.

3. Thy love that now enfolds us
Can ne'er wax cold or dim;
In Him that love doth center,
And we are loved in Him.
In Him Thy love and glory
Find their eternal rest;
The many sons—His brethren—
In Him, how near, how blest!