

Father, Thy Son beloved leads our praise

Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Fa - ther, Thy Son be - lov - ed leads our praise

Aft - er the ban - quet feast is had and done;

How dear, how sweet to Thee the praise He leads,

And in His prais - es join - ing we are one.

2. Father, we need no goodness more than Thee,
Nor do we seek a love that's less than Thine;
How we adore Thee now that here we know
Thy searchless, uncreated life divine.

3. Father, within Thy love our love to Thee
Grows, far transcending all our earthly ties;
Thine own dear love in power leads our hearts
Where Thine own presence deeply satisfies.

4. Father, by joining with Thy Son beloved,
We all with gladness praise Thee now again;
Joyfully feasting on Thy holy love,
Tasting, as sons, the sweetness of Thy name.