

# Father, Thy Son beloved leads our praise

Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

50

(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>G</b>		
1. Fa	-	ther,	Thy	Son	be	-	lov	-	ed	leads	our	praise
<b>Em</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>Bm</b>		<b>E</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>D</b>
Aft	-	er	the	ban	-	quet	feast	is	had	and	done;	
<b>D</b>			<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>			<b>D</b>					<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	
How	dear,	how	sweet	to	Thee	the	praise	He	leads,			
<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>G</b>
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.