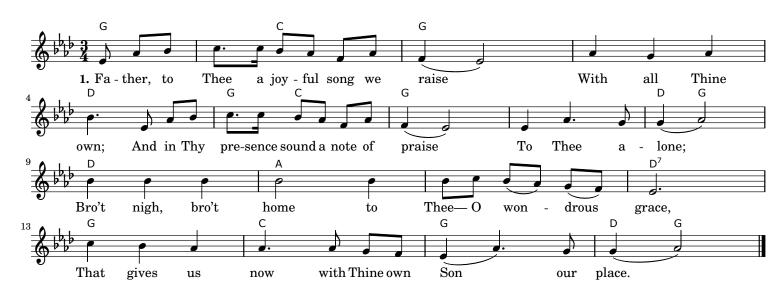
Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. How deep the holy joy that fills that scene,

Where love is known!

Thy love, our God and Father, now is seen,

In Him alone;

As, in the holy calm of Thine own rest,

He leads the praise of those Thy love has blessed.

3. He leads the praise! How precious to Thine ear The song He sings!

How precious, too, to Thee—how near, how dear Are those He brings

To share His place: 'twas thus that Thou didst plan;

Thou lovedst Him before the world began.