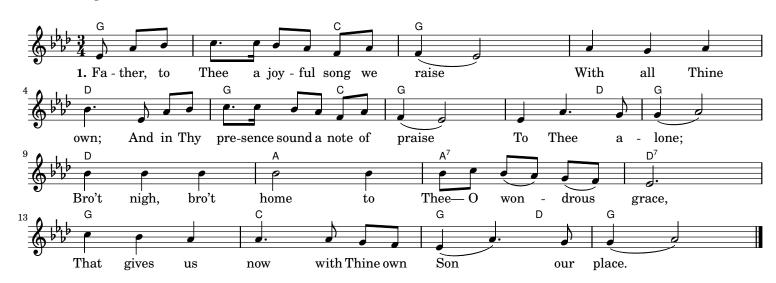
Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- ${\bf 2.}$  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.