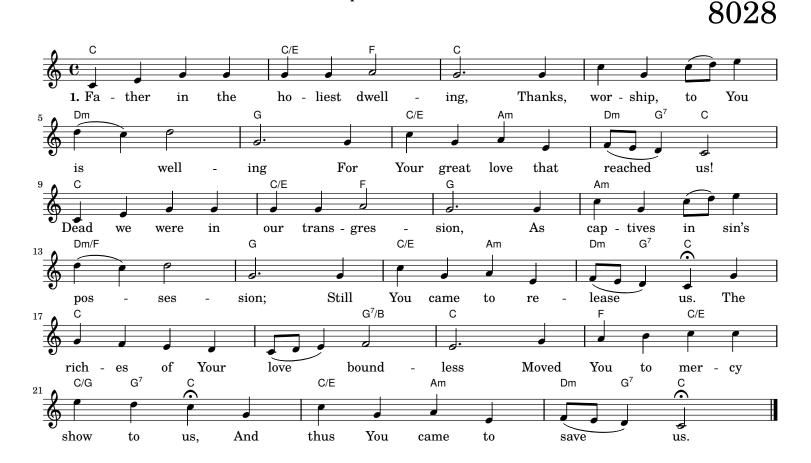
Father in the holiest dwelling

Worship of the Father — His Love



2. All are sinners, yet You cherish, That all would turn and not perish, But take You as their Savior. Thus You in the Son did choose us, From sin and death did You loose us, And grant eternal favor. Now Abba Father's our heart's cry, And in Your Son we are brought nigh And blessed in Him forever. 3. Soon will He receive His people And lead them to Your throne regal To sing Your praise most gladsome. Then shall sound of sweetest singing Set ends of earth and heav'n ringing From multitudes You've ransomed. Now we long to praise You, Father, Give worship, praises, thanks, honor, In everlasting anthem.