Abba, we come, head bowed to You

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

8039

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- Abba, e'er- and self-existing,
 You span the two eternities;
 Your throne in heav'n's established thus,
 Most holy, mighty, glorious.
- 3. A hopeless, helpless, sinful throng— Dare we entreat You though we're wrong? We only knew Your righteousness And not Your heart of love for us.
- 4. Yet through Your precious only Son You're now the manifested One; If sinner unredeemed is known, You have no rest upon Your throne.
- 5. Your one Son briefly You eschewed To gain the sinful multitude; You gave Him up to cross and pain, That we a way to You could gain.

- **6.** Brought by the death of Your dear Son, We many sons in Your name come; You who did once inspire fear Are now to us our Abba dear.
- 7. So deep Your love, so high Your grace; Your debt we never can efface; We can but thank You evermore, And Abba worship, praise, adore.

^{*}Reality refers to Christ.