

O Father, Thou art boundless love

Worship of the Father — His Grace in Sonship

8043

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D **A** **A⁷**
1. O Fa - ther, Thou art bound - less love; We praise Thee and a -
D **D⁷** **G** **A**
dore Thee. For les - sons from Thy grace a-bove, We can but joy be-
A **D** **A** **D** **E**
fore Thee. For son - ship Thou pre - des - tined us, Be - fore the world was
A⁷ **D** **G** **A** **D**
found - ed; In time Thy pow'r was man - i - fest And grace to us abound - ed.

2. Thine only Son from death Thou raised,
Firstborn in resurrection;
His work completed, well He's praised;
His vict'ry's our possession.
We've now become Thy many sons;
Our heart with praise is ringing;
All that Thy firstborn Son has done
Fills all our days with singing.

3. His God is also ours, we're shown;
His Father is our Father.
Flesh of His flesh, bone of His bone;
Naught us from Him can sever.
By Him we're now led back to Thee
To sing in congregation;
Like Him and one with Him are we,
Thy Firstborn's duplication.

4. What grace and love divine this is!
Thy Son and sons joined ever;
Our blest eternal portion 'tis,
Our Father's joy and pleasure!
Thy Son will come from heaven soon;
Today we here await Him;
May this desire our hearts consume:
With lute and lyre to praise Him.