

**We come forward, Abba, Father**  
Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

8047

1. We come for - ward, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, By Thy Son led to Thy throne; Praise and wor - ship to Thee of - fer, Ab - ba's lov - ing - kind - ness own. Thou art on the throne re - joic - ing, Thine e - ter - nal plan is done: Death and ris - ing, lost ones find - ing— We're Thy peo - ple in Thy Son.

The musical score is written on four staves in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. Chords are indicated above the notes: Bb, Eb, Bb, Bb/D, Cm, F7, Bb, Bb/D, F, D7, Gm, C7, F, F7, F7/A, Bb, Bb/D, Cm, F7, Bb, Eb, Dm, Gm, Bb/F, F7, Bb.

2. Bread and cup set on the table,  
Which we all partake as one,  
Clearly manifest in symbol  
All the work of Thy dear Son.  
On the cross, His body broken,  
Made a new and living way;  
We come forward, now 'tis open,  
Gladly "Abba, Father" say.

3. Precious blood has flowed out for us,  
Sins, transgressions, cleared away;  
Righteousness and anger toward us  
No more claim on us can lay.  
His blood stands before Thee ever;  
Better things it does proclaim.  
Thus He's silenced the accuser  
And released us from self-blame.

4. Lower than the angels' measure,  
What is man, O God, to Thee?  
That Thou visit, even treasure,  
Reconciling him to Thee.  
Only man receives forgiveness,  
Not the angels who rebelled.  
To Thee, Father, praise ne'er ceases  
For Thy grace unparalleled.