Father, dwelling in the holiest

Worship of the Father — His Love

8028

(Guitar)

1. Fa - ther, dwell - ing in the ho - liest, Re - ceive our wor - - ship,
thanks, and prais - es, For Thy great love so pre - - - cious.
When we lay in our trans - gres - sion, Like sin - ners bound in
sin's pos - ses - sion, Thou Lord, didst come and set us free. The
rich - es of Thy love so bound - less Thy ten - der heart didst
free - ly move, So Thou didst come and save us.

2. Thou would'st not poor sinners perish,
But have them turn and cry in earnest,
"Thou art our God and Savior."
Thou in Christ predestinated,
That we from sin be liberated,
And gain eternal favor,
Now "Abba Father" is our heart's cry
For in Thy Son, we are brought nigh,
And blessed in Him forever.

3. Soon He'll come, receive His people,
And lead us, round Thy Throne assembled
To worship and adore Thee.
Then Thy praise shall sound in sweetness
To Heaven and earth's remotest reaches,
From that redeemed assembly.
Yet now we long to praise Thee, Father,
Give worship, thanks, and honor,
And ever bow before Thee.