

Abba, Father, we adore Thee

(WHITHER PILGRIM. 8.7.8.7.D.)

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee
2. Of our guilt His cross the mea - sure,

As Thy saints be - fore Thy throne ;
There our sins' de - sert we learn ;

Sweet it is to praise and bless Thee
In the cup of bless - ing given us

For Thy love in Christ made known.
We Thy love, O God, dis - cern,

In the em - blem of His bo - dy
Through His blood to us vouch - saf - ing

We be - hold the won - drous price,
Bold - ness to draw near the throne ;

Which was gi - ven for our ran - som :
How com - plete our need - ed cleans - ing

Nought could else for sin suf - fice.
Thine un - sul - lied light makes known.

Alternate Tunes : Converse, 306 ; Faith's Expectancy, 148.