

Father of glory, our songs we are, raising

(EPIPHANY HYMN. 11.10.11.10. DACTYLIC)

$\text{♩} = 94$

1. Fa - ther of glo - ry, our songs we are rais - ing ;
 2. Him Thou hast giv - en - un - spea - ka - ble giv - ing,
 3. Yea, He has told us the won - der - ful se - crets,

Such is Thy love, and so bles - sed - ly shown !
 Fa - ther of glo - ry - the Son of Thy love !
 Fa - ther of glo - ry, once hid - den from man ;

We are u - ni - ted in heart and in prais - ing ;
 Glo - ri - ous ans - wer - res - ponse of the liv - ing -
 Ful - ly re - vealed now to us by Thy Spi - rit,

High we ex - tol Thee, Thy glo - ry we own.
 Sons e - ver with Thee, O Fa - ther, a - bove.
 All Thou de - si - redst - e - ter - ni - ty's plan !

4. Father of glory, we bow and adore Thee !
 Restful our hearts as we wondering gaze.
 Oh with what joy shall we offer before Thee
 In the repose of Thy glory, our praise !