

Father divine, in grateful love

(PROSPECT. C.M.D.)

Miss Catherine Helene
von Poseck (1859-1953)

Mélodie anglaise (19ème siècle)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Father di-vine, in grateful love We bow be-fore Thy

face, While for Thy gift un-spea-ka-ble Our souls o'er-

flow with praise; Thine on-ly Son, Thy heart's de-

light Far back, ere time be-gan, Thou in Thy

bound-less love didst give To die for ru-ined man.

2. Thou gavest Him, well knowing all
That lay before Him here —
The thorny crown, the purple robe,
The gall, the cruel spear ;
And in that hour of woe supreme
Did Jesus bear our sin —
The patient, holy, suffering Lamb,
Of God forsaken then.
3. Father, this mystery of love
Must all our praise excel :
No human, no angelic tongue
Its wondrous depths can tell ;
For what were we that Thou on us
Such love shouldst ever pour ?
We bow, and, filled with joy and awe,
Father and Son adore.

Alternate Tunes : Green Hill, 147 ; The Home, 439.