

# God and Father, we adore the

( PLACIDA. 8.7.8.7 )

422

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. God and Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee  
2. Thou didst send Him as the wit - ness  
3. Fel - low - ship with Thee, the Fa - ther,

For the Christ, Thine i - mage bright,  
Of a life bey - ond com - pare ;  
And with Je - - sus Christ Thy Son —

In whom all Thy ho - ly na - ture  
By Thy Spi - rit we re - ceived Him ;  
Such Thine own most gra - cious giv - ing

Dawned on our once hope - less night.  
Now in Christ how blest we are !  
By Thy Spi - rit to each one.

4. For in Christ was life eternal  
Once beheld and heard below ;  
And in Him dwelt all the fulness,  
Though in grace He stooped so low.

5. Now in Him, our God and Father,  
Sharers of Thy love are we ;  
Now partaking with our Saviour  
His unceasing rest in Thee.
6. Grace divine is this, transcending  
All that else the heart employs :  
'Tis the Son and Father deigning  
Us to give of Their own joys.