

Abba, Father, We Approach Thee

(GREBE. 8.7.8.7.D.)

$\text{♩} = 75$

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we ap - proach Thee In our
 2. Once as pro - di - gals we wan - dered In our
 3. Clothed in gar - ments of sal - va - tion, At Thy
 4. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee, While the

Sav - iour's pre - cious name; We, Thy chil - dren, here as -
 fol - ly far from Thee; But Thy grace, o'er sin a -
 ta - ble is our place; We re - joice, and Thou re -
 hosts in heaven a - bove E'en in us now learn the

sem - bling, Now the prom - ised bless - ing
 bound - ing, Res - cued us from mis - e -
 joic - est, In the rich - es of Thy
 wond - ers Of Thy wis - dom, grace, and

claim. From our guilt His blood has
 ry; Thou the pro - di - gals hast
 grace. « It is meet, » we hear Thee
 love. Soon be - fore Thy throne as -

washed us, 'Tis through Him our souls draw
 par - doned, Kissed us with a Fa - ther's
 say - ing, « We should mer - ry be and
 sembl - ed, All Thy chil - dren shall pro -

nigh ; And Thy Spi - rit too has
 love ; Killed the fat - ted calf, and
 glad ; I have found My once lost
 claim Ab - ba's love as shown in

taught us « A - bba, Fa - ther », thus to cry.
 called us E'er to dwell with Thee a - bove.
 child - ren, Now they live who once were dead. »
 Je - sus, And how full is Ab - ba's name !

Alternate Tunes : Beecher, 28 ; Nettleton, 63 ; Converse, 306.