

O My Father #292

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learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir it from on high, But, un -
 leave this frail ex - is - tence, When thy I lay - it this mor - tal by, Fa - ther,

Pno. 1

SATB

Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and glo - rious place, When shall
 wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here - on earth, And with -
 learned to this frail ex - is - tence, When thy I spir it from on high, But, un -
 leave this frail ex - is - tence, When thy I spir it from on high, But, un -

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til the key of know ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why, In the
 Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at

Pno. 1

SATB

I held re - gain thy pres - ence And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy
 the the key of know ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why, In thy
 Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at