

Father Of All, Who Fillest With Good
by Charles Wesley

1 FATHER of all, Who fillest with good
The ravens that call On thee for their food;
Them ready to perish Thou lov'st to sustain,
And wilt thou not cherish The children of men?

2 On thee we depend Our wants to supply,
Whose goodness shall send Us bread from the sky;
On earth thou shalt give us A taste of thy love,
And shortly receive us To banquet above.