

Father, Let Thy Smiling Face  
Thomas Moore, 1866.  
Edwin Lemare(1865-1934)

Father, let Thy smiling face  
Here within this holy place,  
Sweetly shining on my heart,  
Bid all sinful thoughts depart.

Jesus, Thou whose ceaseless love  
Intercedes for us above,  
Bend to me Thy listening ear,  
Make my wayward heart sincere.

Comforter of all the saints,  
Gently heal my soul's complaints;  
May a foretaste now be given  
Of the Sabbath day of Heaven.