

Holy Father, We Adore Thee

E. F. Stewart, 1879.

Adam Geibel.

Holy Father, we adore Thee,  
And all honor to Thee give,  
For the blessings, without number,  
Freely granted while we live.  
In our youthful days Thy mercy,  
Like a river calmly flows,  
And in riper years ne'er failing,  
As the solace of our woes.

Holy Father, Thou didst love us,  
E'en while wandering far from Thee,  
And didst send the blessed Savior,  
For a sacrifice to be.  
In a manger low they laid Him,  
'Mid the beasts within the stall;  
Angels guarding the Redeemer,  
Who salvation brought to all.

Holy Father, send Thy Spirit  
Into every waiting heart,  
And let all receive with favor  
What will prove the better part;  
While to Thee, with tuneful voices,  
Sweetest praises we will sing,  
Heav'n and earth, in one grand chorus,  
Loudest hallelujahs ring.