

Blest Be the Father and His Love  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1709.  
Music: William Smallwood (1831-1897).

Blest be the Father and His love,  
To whose celestial source we owe  
Rivers of endless joy above,  
And rills of comfort here below.

Glory to Thee, great Son of God,  
From whose dear wounded body rolls  
A precious stream of vital blood,  
Pardon and life for dying souls.

We give the sacred Spirit praise,  
Who in our hearts of sin and woe  
Makes living springs of grace arise,  
And into boundless glory flow.

Thus God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, we adore;  
That sea of life and love unkown,  
Without a bottom or a shore.