

Father, 'tis Thine Each Day To Yield
by Charles Wesley

1 FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry.

2 On thee we cast our care, we live
Through thee, who know'st our every need;
O feed us with thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread!