

Come, Shout Aloud the Father's Grace  
Ottiwel Heginbothom(1744-1768)  
Heinrich Zeuner, 1839.

Come, shout aloud the Father's grace,  
And sing the Savior's love;  
Soon shall you join the glorious theme,  
In loftier strains above.

God, the eternal, mighty God,  
To dearer names descends;  
Calls you His treasure and His joy,  
His children and His friends.

My Father, God! and may these lips  
Pronounce a name so dear?  
Not thus could Heaven's sweet harmony  
Delight my listening ear.

Thanks to my God for every gift  
His bounteous hands bestow;  
And thanks eternal for that love  
Whence all those comforts flow.