292

O My Father

Fervently ♩=42-56

1. O my Fa - ther, thou . that dwell - est In the
2. For a - wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou has
3. I had learned to call . thee Fa - ther, Thru thy
4. When I leave this frail . ex - is - tence, When I

high and glo - rious place, When - shall
placed me here from . on - earth And . with -
Spirit it this mor : on - high, But, . un -
lay this . tal by, Fa - ther,

I re - gain thy pres - ence And a
held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my
til the key of knowl - edge Was In your
Moth - er, may I meet you In

gain be - hold thy face? In they
for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft -
stored, I knew not why. In the
roy - al courts on high? Then, at

292

O My Father

Words: Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887 Music: James McGranahan, 1840-1907

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