OUR HEAVENLY FATHER



- 2. How dread are thine eternal years,O everlasting Lord!by prostrate spirits day and night incessantly adored!
- 3. How beautiful, how beautiful the sight of thee must be, thine endless wisdom, boundless power, and awful purity!
- 4. Oh how I fear thee, living God! with deepest, tenderest fears, and worship thee with trembling hope, and penitential tears.
- 5. Yet may I love thee too, O Lord! almighty as thou art, for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.
- 6. Oh then this worse than worthless heart in pity deign to take, and make it love thee, for thyself and for thy glory's sake.
- 7. No earthly father loves like thee, no mother half so mild bears and forbears, as thou hast done, with me thy sinful child.
- 8. Only to sit and think of God, oh what a joy it is!
 To think the thought, to breathe the Name, earth has no higher bliss!

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