## THE FATHER LOVETH THE SON



- 2. We bless thee for the deep unbounded grace, that brought thee down, Lord, from thy glory's place, e'en where from thee thy God must hide his face, thy God forsaking thee.
- 3. 'Tis finished now, thy witness works are done; works given by the Father to the Son. Thou, Lord, through shame, through death, thy meed hast won; power, praise, belong to thee.
- 4. All power is thine, in heaven and in earth; Lord Jesus Christ, thy name, thy glorious worth, must be proclaimed till all the scene of dearth is filled with song for thee.
- 5. Thy Father's house, to thee, Lord, known so well, its glories thou, the Stranger, here didst tell; and there thine own, in bliss, with thee shall dwell, for ever, Lord, with thee.
- 6. The Home of love, the harvest fields are thine, thine to dispense the "gifts", corn, oil, and wine; for, first and last, in his complete design, thy God exalteth thee.
- 7. 'Tis bliss with thee, for thee, O Lord, to live; by thee delight to God, thy God, to give; from Life's own fount for ever to receive grace, truth God's praise of thee.
- 8. Thou, shorn by men of all thy due, wert dumb, but now God's answer to thy woes hath come; his glory tells for evermore the sum of joy, his joy in thee.

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