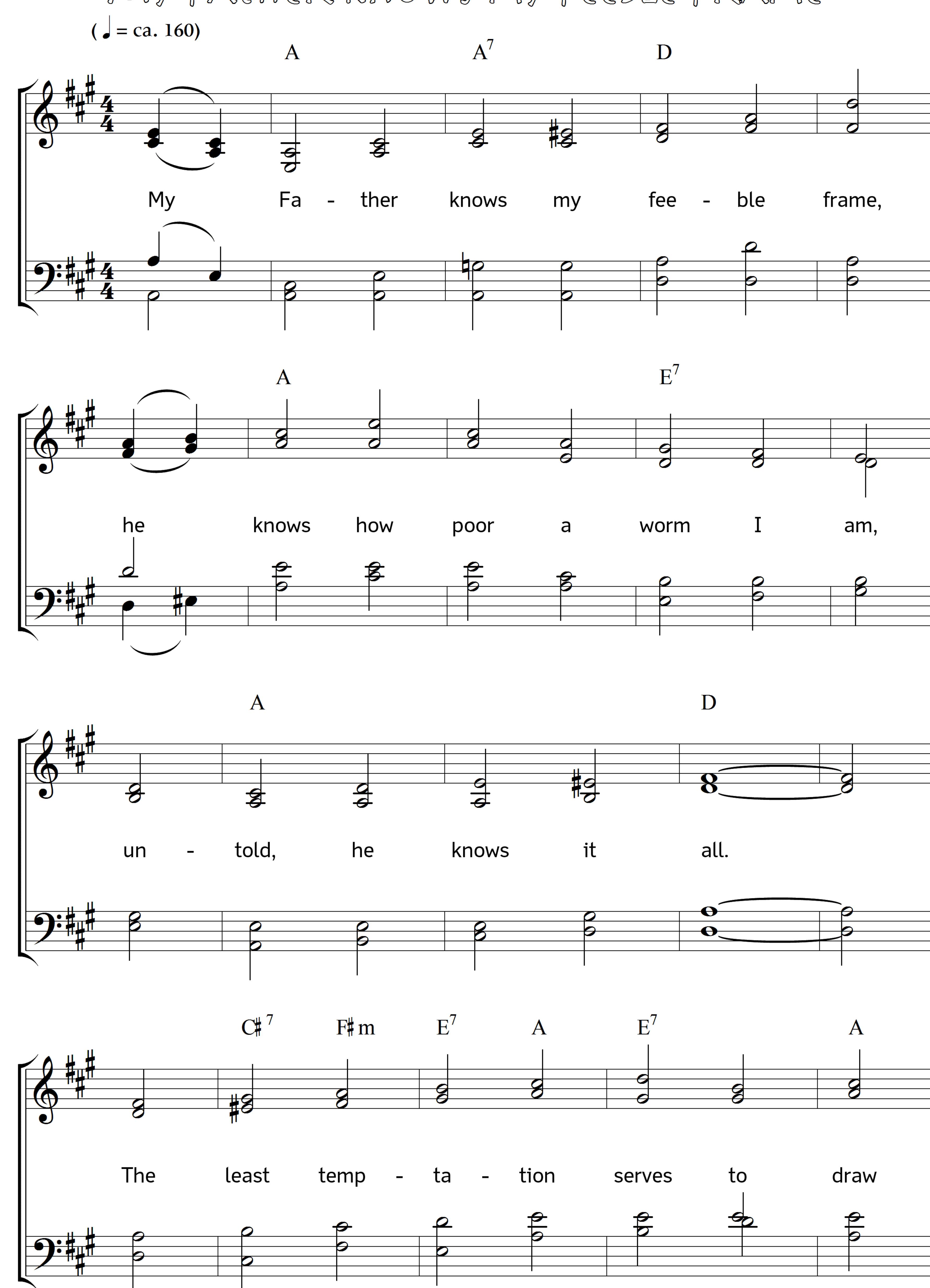
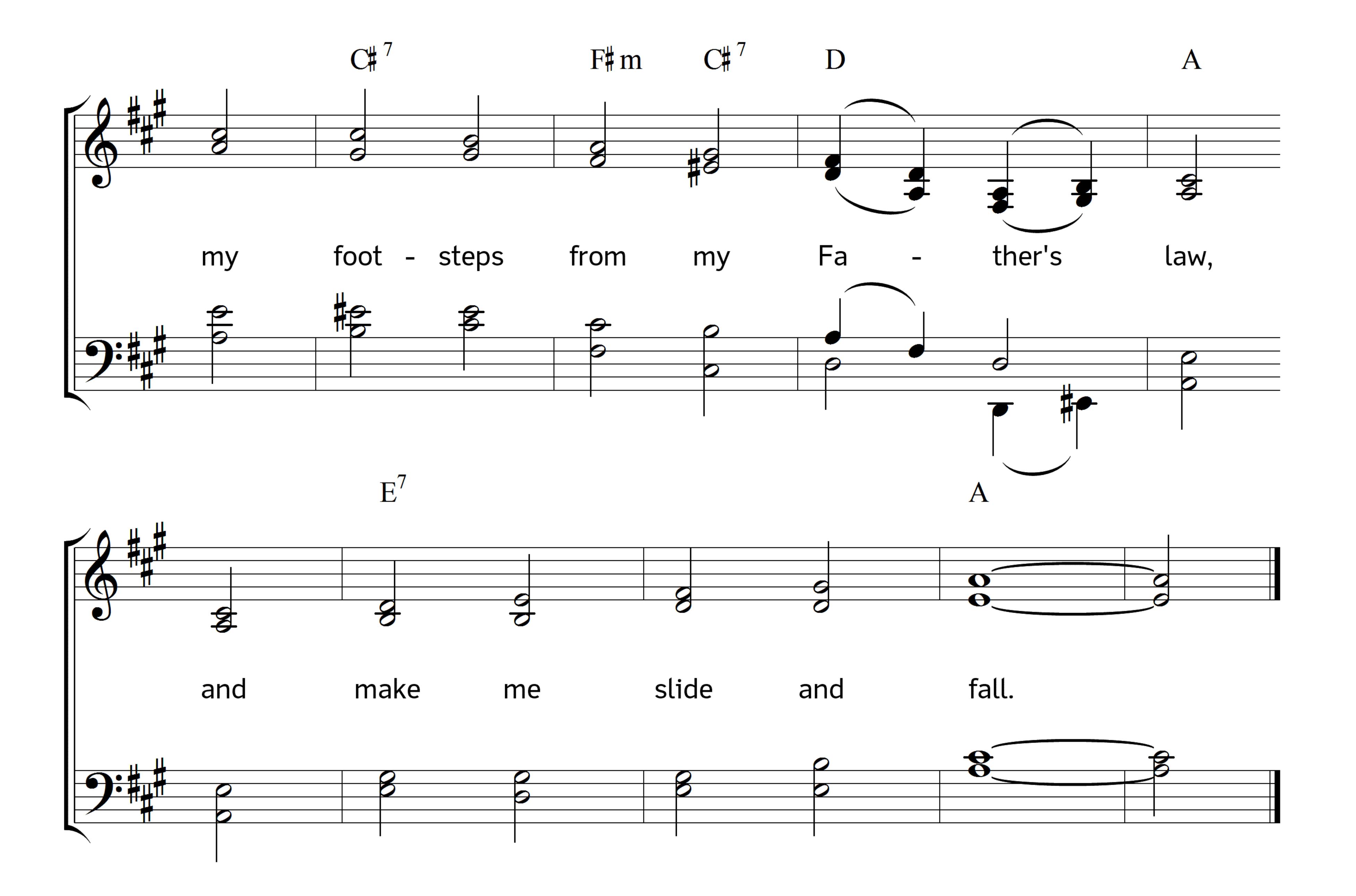
## MY FATHER KNOWS MY FEEBLE FRAME





- Of this I give him daily proof, and yet he does not cast me off, but owns me still as his; he spares, he pities, he forgives the most rebellious child that lives, so great his patience is.
- 3. And shall I thence a pretext draw again to violate his law?
   My soul revolts at this:
   I'll love, and wonder, and adore, and beg that I may sin no more against such love as his.
- 4. O love divine! eternal source
   of good to man, I mark thy course,
   I mark it with delight;
   to Bethlehem I follow thee,
   and there the wondrous babe I see,
   a cheering, glorious sight.

- 5. I trace thee thence to Calvary, and there the "man of sorrows" see, his body bathed in blood; the stream I followed from its source now pours with a resistless force, a rapid swelling flood.
- 6. Its waters health and healing bring, they make the waste rejoice and sing, their progress thus we trace; they pour their virtues through the earth, they fill the world with sacred mirth, and gladden every place.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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