## THE FATHER'S GRACE



- 2. E'en in its thoughts of sovereign grace it leaves us all far, far behind; the love that gives with Christ a place surpasses our poor feeble mind.
- 3. And yet that love is not unknown to those who have the Saviour see; nor strange to those he calls his own pilgrims in scenes where he has been.
- 4. In him thy perfect love, revealed, has led our hearts that love to trace where nothing of that love's concealed, but meets us in our lowly place.
- 5. But grace, the source of all our hope, from thine eternal nature flows; could to our lost condition stoop, and now through Christ no hindrance knows;
- 6. has flowed in fullest streams below, and opened to our hearts the place where, in its ripened fruits, we'll know the eternal blessings of that grace.
- 7. And here we walk, as sons through grace, a Father's love our present joy; sons, in the brightness of thy face find rest no sorrows can destroy.
- 8. Nor is the comfort of thy love, in which we "Abba, Father" cry, the only blessing that we prove: because that love is ever nigh,

- 9. a holy Father's constant care keeps watch, with an unwearying eye, to see what fruits his children bear, fruits that may suit their calling high;
- 10. takes ever knowledge of our state what dims communion with his love, might check our growth or separate our hearts from what's revealed above.
- 11. Oh, wondrous Love, that ne'er forgets the object of its tender care; may chasten still, while sin besets, to warn and guard them where they are;
- 12. but ne'er forgets, but feeds them still with tokens of his tender love; will keep till, freed from every ill, they find their rest with him above.
- 13. Oh, wondrous, infinite, divine!
  Keep near, my soul, to that blessed place,
  where all those heavenly glories shine
  which suit the brightness of his face.
- 14. Oh, lowliness, how feebly known, that meets the grace that gave the Son! that waits, to serve him as his own, till grace what grace began shall crown!

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