

## Chorus



And, oh, what a weep-ing and wail - ing, As the lost were told of their fate;



rit.



They cried for the rocks and the moun-tains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.



## 303. Children of the Heavenly Father

*"...he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom..." Isa. 40:11*



1. Chil - dren of the heaven-ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er;

2. God His own doth tend and nour - ish, In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish.

3. Though He giv - eth or He tak - eth, God His chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth,



Nest-ling bird nor star in heav - en Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.

From all e - vil things He spares them, In His might - y arms He bears them.

His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

