

O My Father

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1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwellest . In the high and glo-rious place, .
2. For a wise and glo-rious pur- pose . Thou has placed me here on earth .
3. I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on high, .
4. When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this mor-tal by, .

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When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence. And a - gain be - hold thy face? . In thy .
And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion . Of my . for - mer friends and birth; . Yet oft -
But, un - til the key of knowledge . Was re - stored, I knew not why. . In the .
Fa - ther, Mo - ther, may I meet you . In your roy - al courts on high? . Then, at .

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ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side? .
times a se - cret some - thing . Whispered, You're a stran - ger here, .
heav'n's are par - ents sin - gle? . No, the thought makes rea - son stare! .
length, when I've com - plet - ed . All you sent me forth to do, .

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In my first pri - me - val child - hood . Was I nur - tured near thy side? .
And I felt that I had wan - dered . From a more ex - alt - ed sphere. .
Truth is rea - son, truth e - ter - nal . Tells me I've a moth - er there. .
With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion . Let me come and dwell with you. .