

1. And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love  
 2. Look, Fa - ther, look on His a - noint - ed face,  
 3. And then for those, our dear - est and our best,  
 4. And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,

That bought us, once for all, on Cal - v'ry's tree,  
 And on - ly look on us as found in Him;  
 By this pre - vail - ing pres - ence we ap - peal;  
 Most pa - tient Sa - viour, who canst love us still!

And hav - ing with us Him that pleads a - bove,  
 Look not on our mis - us - ings of Thy grace,  
 O fold them clos - er to Thy mer - cy's breast!  
 And by this food, so aw - ful and so sweet,

We here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee,  
 Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim;  
 O do Thine ut - most for their soul's true weal!  
 De - li - ver us from ev - 'ry touch of ill;

That on - ly of - fring per - fect in Thine eyes,  
 For lo! be - tween our sins and their re - ward,  
 From taint - ing mis - chief keep them white and clear,  
 In Thine own ser - vice make us glad and free,

The one true, pure, im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice.  
 We set the pas - sion of Thy Son our Lord.  
 And crown Thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.  
 and grant us nev - er - more to part with Thee.

W. Bright, 1874