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| 1. The ten - der love a fa - ther has | For all his chil-dren dear, |
| 2. The Lord re - mem-bers we are dust, | And all our frail - ty knows; |
| 3. The flow'r is with-ered by the wind | That smites with blighting breath; |
| 4. Un-chang-ing is the love of God, | From age to age the same, |
| 5. Those who His gra-cious covenant keep | The Lord will ev - er bless; |



Such love the Lord be-stows on them	Who wor - ship Him in fear.
Man's days are like the ten - der grass,	And as the flow'r he grows.
So man is quick-ly swept a - way	Be - fore the blast of death.
Dis - played to all who do His will	And rev - er - ence His Name.
Their chil-dren's chil-dren shall re - joice	To see His right-eous - ness.

