


# 103D The Tender Love A Father Has

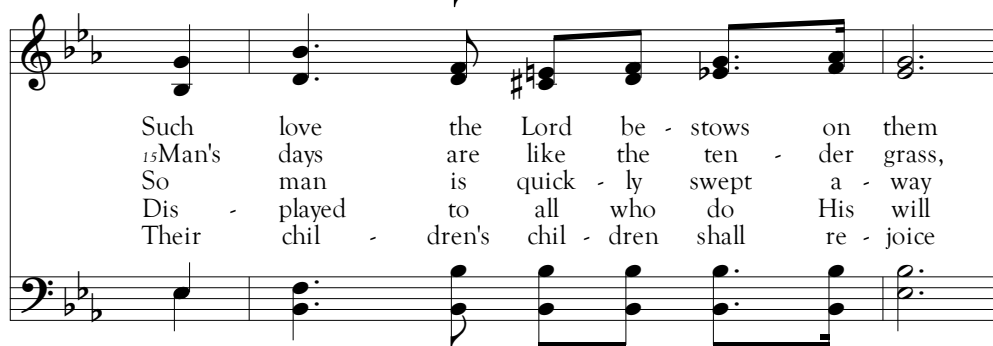
vs. 13-18



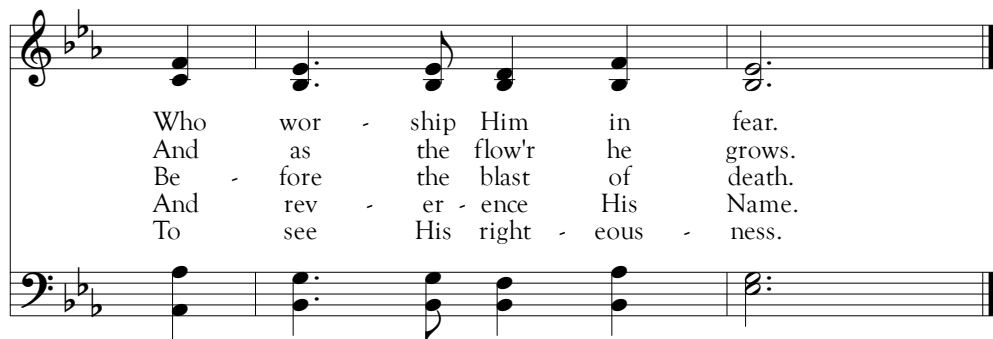
1. <sup>13</sup>The ten - der love a fa - ther has  
 2. <sup>14</sup>The Lord re - mem - bers we are dust,  
 3. <sup>16</sup>The flow'r is with - ered by the wind  
 4. <sup>17</sup>Un - chang - ing is the love of God,  
 5. <sup>18</sup>Those who His gra - cious cov - enant keep



For all his chil - dren dear,  
 And all our frail - ty knows;  
 That smites with blight - ing breath;  
 From age to age the same,  
 The Lord will ev - er bless;



Such love the Lord be - stows on them  
<sup>15</sup>Man's days are like the ten - der grass,  
 So man is quick - ly swept a - way  
 Dis - played to all who do His will  
 Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall re - joice



Who wor - ship Him in fear.  
 And as the flow'r he grows.  
 Be - fore the blast of death.  
 And rev - er - ence His Name.  
 To see His right - eous - ness.