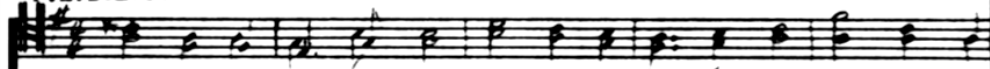


FATHER, WE COME TO THEE

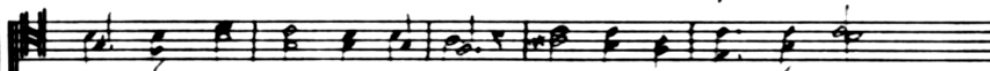
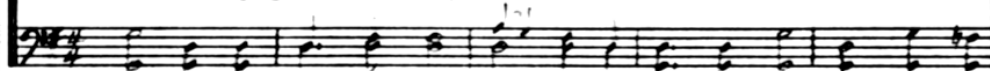
Arr.WHH

W.J.Bostwick

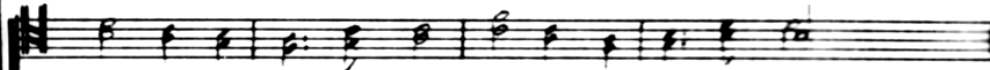
F.E.Belden



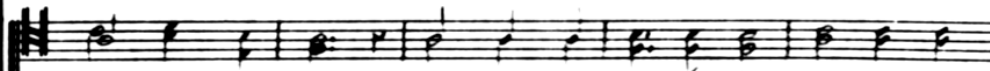
Fa-ther, we come to Thee, No oth-er help have we;Thou wilt our
Give us Thy grace di-vine, Seal us for-er-er Thine;Our way-ward



ref-uge be, On Thee we call. Earth is but dark and drear
feet in-cline From sin to flee. Ch,guide us, we im-plore,



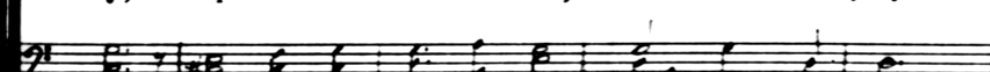
With-out Thy pres-ence near; Be Thou our com-fort here,
Till wea-ry life is o'er, And on a bright-er shore



Fa - ther of all. Fa - ther, we come to Thee, Turn not a -
We dwell with Thee.



way; Help-less we come to Thee, Hear while we pray.



Church Hymnal-R&H. © 1956 by Wayne Hayes

