

Boylston

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

1. Great Fa - ther of man - kind, We bless the won - drous grace That
2. Though once es - tran - ged far We now ap - proach the throne; For
3. To thee our souls we join, And love thy sa - cred name; No
4. Here in thy house we feast On dain - ties all di - vine; And,
5. May all the na - tions throng To wor - ship in thy house; And

could for Gen - tiles find With - in thy courts a place; How kind the
Je - sus brings us near, And makes his cause our own; Stran - gers no
more our own, but thine; We tri - umph in thy claim; Our Fa - ther -
while such sweets we taste, With joy our fa - ces shine. In - cense shall
thou at - tend the song, And smile up - on their vows. In - dul - gent

care Our God dis - plays, For us to raise A house of prayer.
more, To thee we come, And find our home, And rest se - cure.
King, Thy cove - nant grace Our souls em - brace, Thy ti - tles sing.
rise still, From flames of love, And God ap - prove The sac - ri - fice.
Till earth con - spire To join the choir On Zi - on's hill.