

Father, to Thee

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1. Fa - ther, to thee we look in all our sor - row,
2. When fond hopes fall, and skies are dark be - fore us,
3. Naught shall af - fright us on thy good - ness lean - ing,
4. Pa - tient, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - rows,

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Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark though the
When the van cares that vex our life in - crease, Comes with its
Low in the heart faith sing - eth still her song; Chast - ened by
Be not cast down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain; Yet thou shall

10

night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
calm the thought that thou art o'er us,
pain we learn life's deep - er mean - ing,
praise Him when these dark - ened fur - rows,

13

Safe - ly they rest who on thy love re - pose.
And we grow qui - et fold - ed in thy peace.
And in our weak - ness thou dost make us strong.
Where now he plow - eth, wave with gold - en grain.

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