O My Father

gain be-hold thy face. in thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion did my spi-rit once re-side? In my first pri-me-val

child-hood, was I nur-tured near thy side? For a wise and glo-rious
O My Father

Pno.

Fl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

S

pur-pose thou has placed me here on earth, And with-held the rec-ol-lec-tion of my for-mer friends and birth, Yet oft

Pno.

Fl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

times a sec-ret some-thing whis-pered "You're a stran-ger here." And I felt that I had wan-dered from a more ex-alt-ed

Pno.

Fl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

mp
O My Father

I had learned to call thee Father, Thru thy Spirit it from on high, But, until the key of knowledge was restored I knew not why, in the heav'ns are parents single? No, the

sphere.
thought makes reason stare! Truth is reason, Truth eternal tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave, this frail ex-
O My Father

is-tence, When I lay this mor-tal by, Fa-ther Mo-ther, may I meet you in your roy-al courts on high? Then at length when I've com-

plet-ed all you sent me forth to do, With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion, let me come and dwell with you.
O My Father

Let me come and dwell with you.