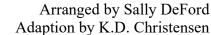
O My Father

Text by Eliza R. Snow Melody from John Wyeth's

"Repository of Sacred Music" Part Second







Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est in the high and glo-rious place, When shall







For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose thou has placed me here on earth, And with-



the rec-ol - lec-tion of my for-mer friends and birth, Yet oft 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 sphere.



