

## Violin 1

## O My Father

Text by Eliza R. Snow  
 Melody from John Wyeth's  
 "Repository of Sacred Music" Part Second  
 Arranged by Sally DeFord  
 Adaption by K.D. Christensen

With Emotion  $\text{♩} = 70$

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9 10 11 12 13 14

O my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est in the high and glo-rious place, When shall I re-gain thy

15 16 17 18 19 20

pre-sence and a - gain be-hold thy face. in thy ho - ly hab-i ta - tion did my spi - rit once re-

21 22 23 24 25 26 27

side? In my first pri-me-val child-hood, was I nur - tured near thy side?

28 29 *mf* 30 31 32 33

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

34 35 36 37 38 39

held the rec-ol - lec-tion of my for-mer friends and birth, Yet oft times a sec-ret some - thing whis-pered

40 41 42 43 44 45 46

"You're a stran-ger here." And I felt that I had wan-dered from a more ex-alt-ed sphere.

47 48 49 *mf* 50 51 52

I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on

53 54 55 56 57 58

high, But, un - til the key of knowl-edge was re-stored I knew not why. in the heav'ns are par-ents

59 60 61 62 63

sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is rea - son, Thruth e - ter - nal tells me

64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71

I've a mo-ther there.

72 73 *mp* 74 75 76 77

When I leave, this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this mor-tal by, Fa-ther

78 79 80 81 *mf* 82 83

Mo-ther, may I meet you in your roy - al courts on high? Then at length when I've com - plet - ed all you

84 85 *mp* 86 87 88 89

sent me forth to do, With your mu - tual ap-pro ba - tion, let me come and dwell with you. —

90 *molto rit.* 91 *a tempo* 92 *p* 93 94 95 96

— Let me come and dwell with you. —

97