

# O My Father

SSA

3

O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the

7

high and-glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence And a -

11

gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my

15

spir - it once re - side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood, Was I

19

nur - tured near thy side? For a wise and glo - rious

24

pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on earth And with - held the rec - ol -

28

lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and birth; - Yet oft - times a se - cret  
Yet oft-times a se - cret

32 some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a strang - er here," And I  
some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a strang - er here,"

35 felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - al - ted sphere.  
And I felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - al - ted sphere.

40  
When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this mor - tal

44  
by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on

48  
high? Then, at length, when I've com - plet - ed All you sent me forth to

52  
do, With your mu - tual ap - pro ba - tion Let me come and dwell with

56 Let me come and dwell with you.  
you. Let me come and let me dwell with you. **3**