

We bless Thee, God and Father

(DUBLIN. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We bless Thee, God and Fa - ther,
 2. His Fa - ther, and our Fa - ther,
 3. Thy love that now en - folds us

We joy be - fore Thy face ;
 His God and ours Thou art ;
 Can ne'er wax cold or dim ;

Be - yond dark death for ev - er,
 And He is Thy Be - lov - ed,
 In Him that love doth cen - tre,

We share Thy Son's blest place.
 The glad - ness of Thy heart.
 And we are loved in Him ;

He lives a Man be - fore Thee,
 We're His, in joy He brings us
 In Him Thy love and glo - ry

In cloud - less light a - bove,
To share His part and place ;
Find their e - ter - nal rest ;

In Thine un - bound - ed fa - vour —
To know Thy love and fa - vour,
The ma - ny sons — His breth - ren —

Thine ev - er - last - ing love.
The shin - ing of Thy face.
In Him, how near, how blest !

Alternate Tunes : Ellacombe, 78 ; Aurelia