

**Father of glory, our songs we are, raising**  
**( EPIPHANY HYMN. 11.10.11.10. DACTYLIC )**

1. Fa - ther of glo - ry, our songs we are rais - ing ;  
 2. Him Thou hast giv - en - un - spea - ka - ble giv - ing,  
 3. Yea, He has told us the won - der - ful se - crets,

  

Such is Thy love, and so bles - sed - ly shown !  
 Fa - ther of glo - ry - the Son of Thy love !  
 Fa - ther of glo - ry, once hid - den from man ;

  

We are u - ni - ted in heart and in prais - ing ;  
 Glo - ri - ous ans - wer - res - pose of the liv - ing -  
 Ful - ly re - vealed now to us by Thy Spi - rit,

  

High we ex - tol Thee, Thy glo - ry we own.  
 Sons e - ver with Thee, O Fa - ther, a - bove.  
 All Thou de - si - redst - e - ter - ni - ty's plan !

4. Father of glory, we bow and adore Thee !  
 Restful our hearts as we wondering gaze.  
 Oh with what joy shall we offer before Thee  
 In the repose of Thy glory, our praise !