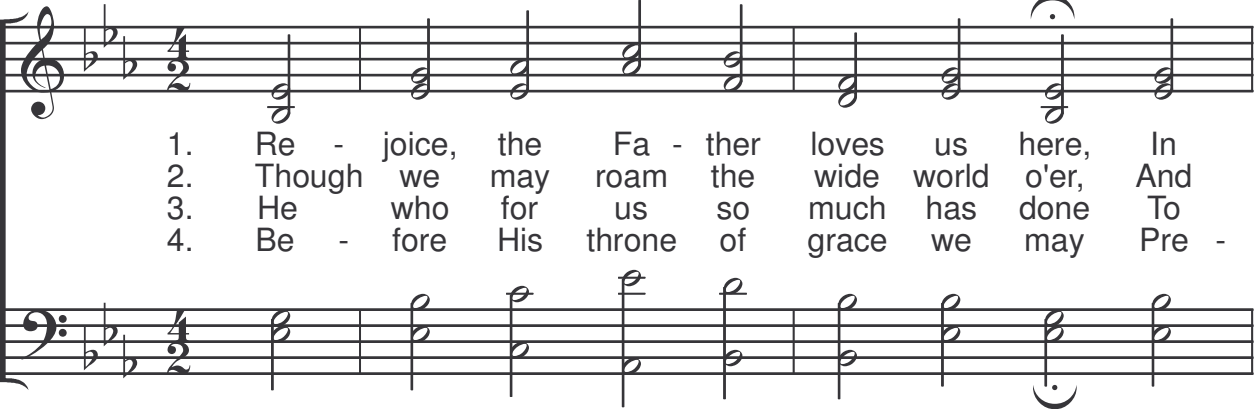
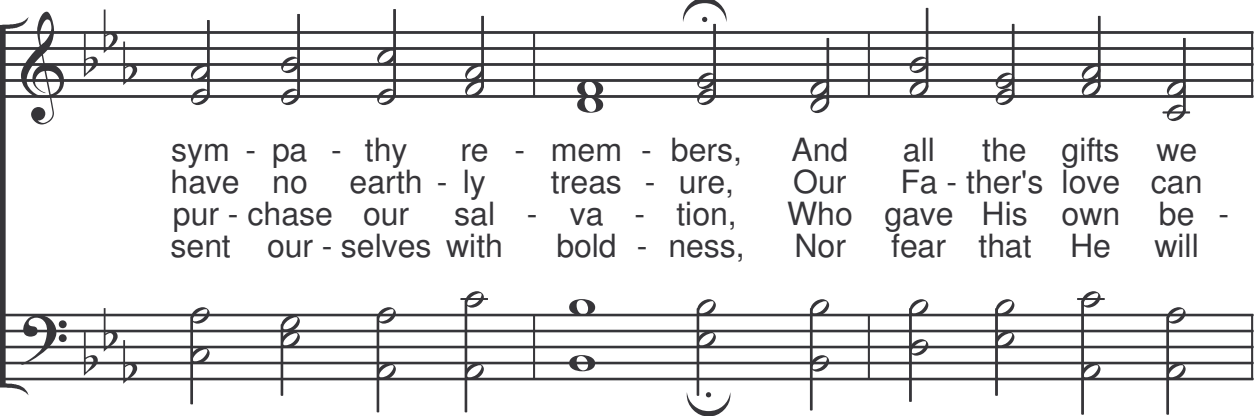


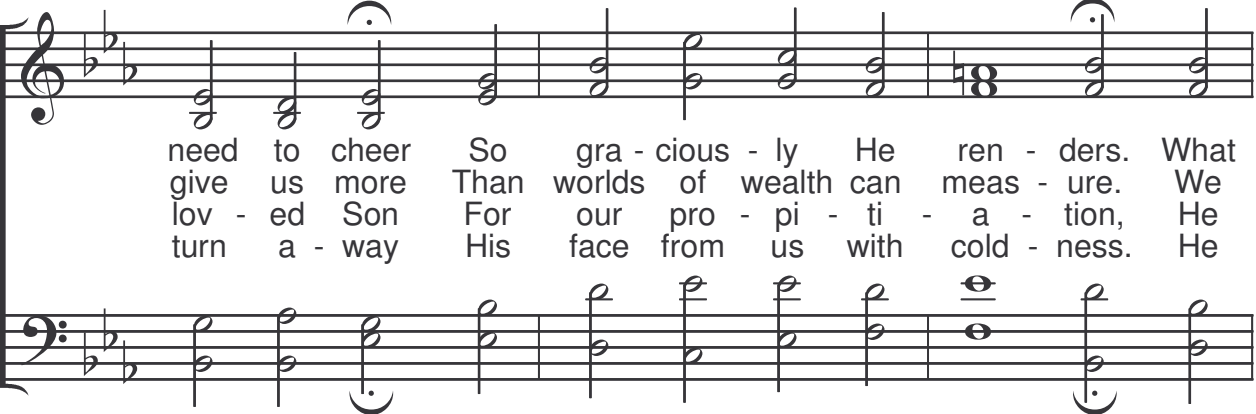
206. THE FATHER LOVES US



1. Re - joice, the Fa - ther loves us here, In
 2. Though we may roam the wide world o'er, And
 3. He who for us so much has done To
 4. Be - fore His throne of grace we may Pre -



sym - pa - thy re - mem - bers, And all the gifts we
 have no earth - ly treas - ure, Our Fa - ther's love can
 pur - chase our sal - va - tion, Who gave His own be -
 sent our - selves with bold - ness, Nor fear that He will



need to cheer So gra - cious - ly He ren - ders. What
 give us more Than worlds of wealth can meas - ure. We
 lov - ed Son For our pro - pi - ti - a - tion, He
 turn a - way His face from us with cold - ness. He



lack we then, Yet fur - ther, when Our Fa - ther
 have no fear Of need while here, For we shall
 who be - stows Such love on foes Will He, our
 will and can Hear ev - 'ry man Who of - fers



5. In Jesus Christ the Father's heart
 Is open to receive us;
 We fly to Him when inward smart
 And outward troubles grieve us.
 There we may rest
 Secure and blest,
 Exposed no more to dangers,
 To care and sorrow strangers.

6. Think ye the near approach of death
 Can make our hearts feel sadly?
 Ah, no, when "Come" the Father saith,
 We'll travel homeward gladly.
 Far better 'twere
 That we were there!
 "Oh, would that He would call us!"
 We sigh when grief befalls us.

7. He loveth us; that is enough
 To fill our hearts with gladness;
 He loveth us; that is enough
 To banish ev'ry sadness.
 Lord, grant that we
 Love also Thee
 With love true and unceasing,
 Yea, ev'ry day increasing.