John Julian (1839-1913)

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



1 Father of all, to Thee, With loving hearts we pray, Through Him, in mercy given, The Life, the Truth, the Way; From heaven, Thy throne, in mercy shed Thy blessings on each bended head.

2 Father of all, to Thee, Our contrite hearts we raise, Unstrung by sin and pain, Long voiceless in Thy praise; Breathe Thou the silent chords along, Until they tremble into song. 3 Father of all, to Thee, we breathe unuttered fears, Deep-hidden in our souls, That have no voice but tears; Take Thou our hand, and through the wild Lead gently on, each trembling child.

4 Father of all, may we
In praise our tongues employ,
When gladness fills the soul
With deep and hallowed joy;
In storm and calm give us to see
The path of peace, which leads to Thee.

James Gibb editions Father of all, to Thee - Barnby