

Samuel Johnson  
(1822-82)

# Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

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104 Fa-ther, in Thy my - ste-rious pre-sence kneel - ing; Fain would our souls feel

all Thy kind-ling love; For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing

Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a - bove. A - men.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,  
And you have made each step an onward one,  
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;  
You will sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in your dear presence kneeling,  
Our spirits yearn to feel your kindling love;  
Now make us strong; we need your deep revealing  
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.