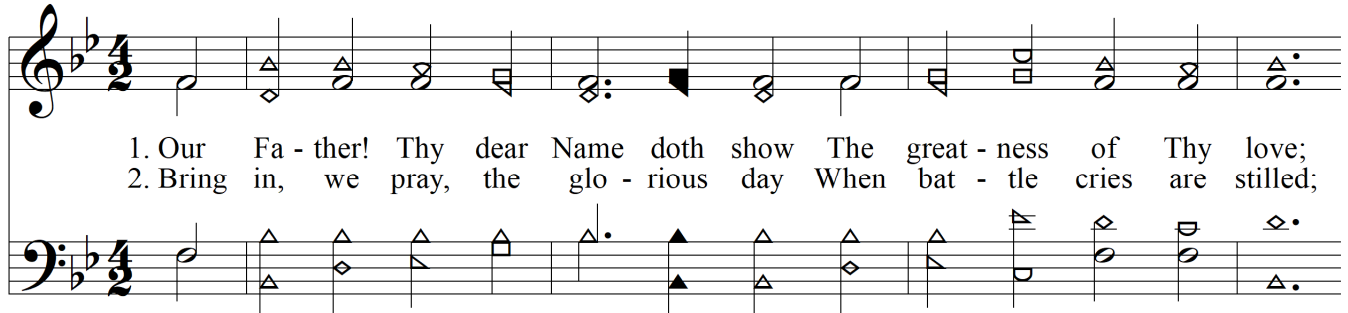
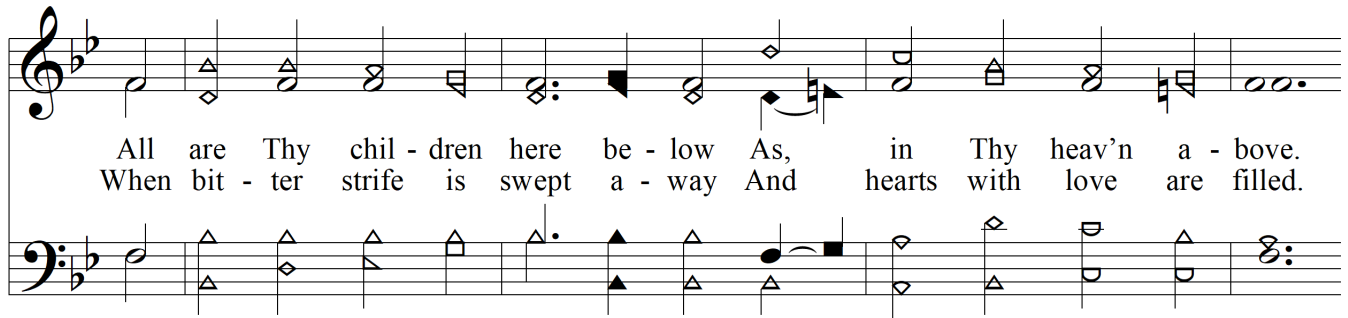


Our Father, Thy Dear Name Doth Show

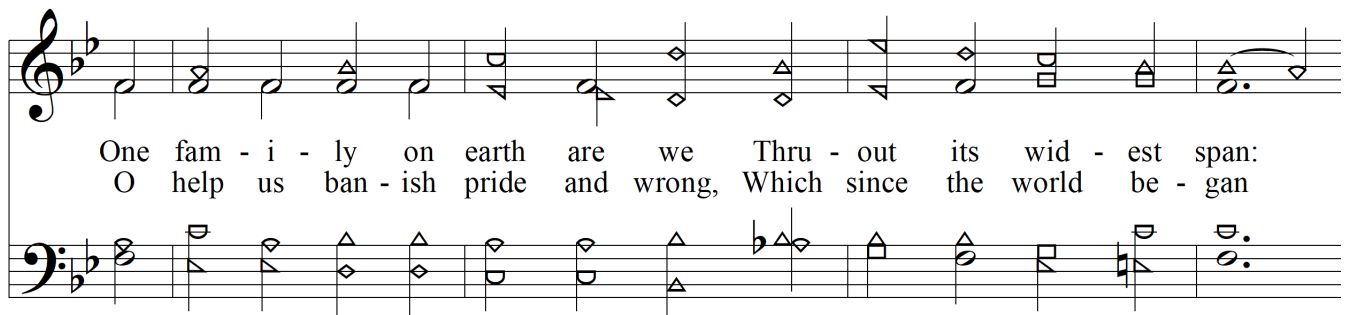
BETHLEHEM C. M. D.



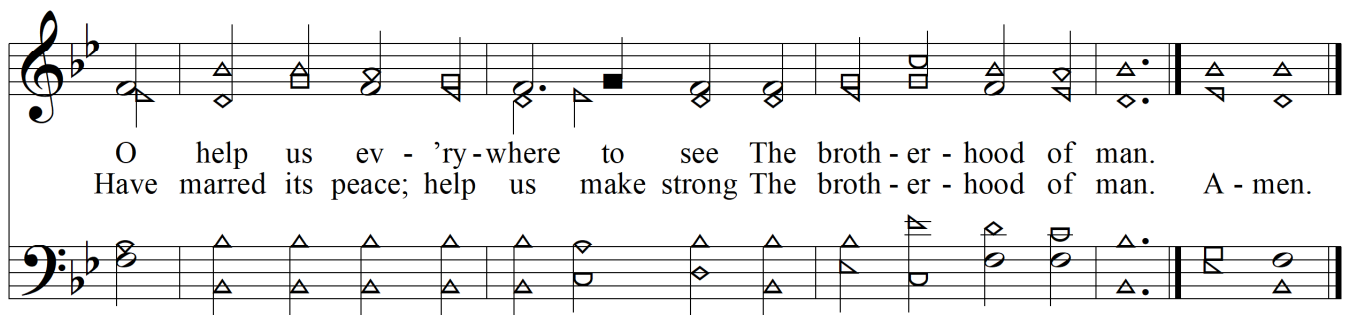
1. Our Fa - ther! Thy dear Name doth show The great - ness of Thy love;
2. Bring in, we pray, the glo - rious day When bat - tle cries are stilled;



All are Thy chil - dren here be - low As, in Thy heav'n a - bove.
When bit - ter strife is swept a - way And hearts with love are filled.



One fam - i - ly on earth are we Thru - out its wid - est span:
O help us ban - ish pride and wrong, Which since the world be - gan



O help us ev - 'ry - where to see The broth - er - hood of man.
Have marred its peace; help us make strong The broth - er - hood of man. A - men.