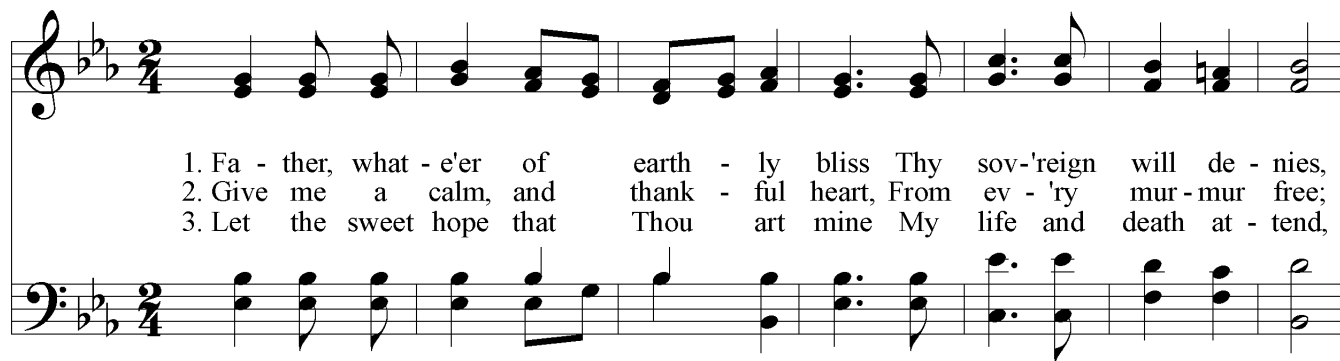


# Father, Whate'er Of Earthly Bliss



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'-reign will de - nies,  
2. Give me a calm, and thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;  
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend,



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
The bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And let me live to Thee.  
Thy pres - ence thru my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.