Father Of Mercies, In Thy Word

MANOAH

Words: Anne Steele
Music: H. W. Greatorex

1. Father of mercies! in Thy word What endless glory shines!
   For ever be Thy name adored, For these celestial lines.

2. Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows, And yields a free repast,
   Sublimier sweets than nature knows In invite the long ing taste.

3. Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heav'ly peace around,
   And life and ever lasting joys At tend the bliss ful sound.

4. Oh, may these heav'ly pages be My ever dear delight;
   And still new beauties may I see, And still increas ing light.

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