Father, Whate’er Of Earthly Bliss

Words: Anne Steele
Music: Hans Nageli

1. Father, what-e’er of earthly bliss Thy sov’reign will denies,
   Accepted at Thy throne of grace, Let this petition rise:
   The blessings of Thy grace impart, And let me live to Thee.
   Thy presence thru my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. Amen.

2. Give me a calm, and thankful heart, From every murmur free;
   The blessings of Thy grace impart, And let me live to Thee.
   Thy presence thru my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. Amen.

3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death attend,
   Accepted at Thy throne of grace, Let this petition rise:
   The blessings of Thy grace impart, And let me live to Thee.
   Thy presence thru my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. Amen.