At Thy Feet, Our God and Father
ST. ASPAH 8.7.8.7,D

1. At Thy feet, our God and Father, What hast bless'd us all our days,
   We with grateful hearts will gather To begin the day with praise;
   Praise for mercies daily twining Round us gold'en cords of love.
   Praise for light so brightly shining On our steps from heav'n above;

2. Jesus, for Thy love most tender On the cross for sinners shown,
   We would praise Thee and surrender All our hearts to be Thine own.
   With so blest a friend provided, We upon our way would go;
   Sure of being safely guided, Guarded well from ev'ry foe.

3. Ev'ry day will be the brighter, When Thy gracious face we see;
   Ev'ry burden will be lighter When we know it comes from Thee.
   Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
   Till Thy glory breaks before us Thru the city's open gate.

Words: James D. Burns, 1823-1864
Music: William S. Bambridge, 1872

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