

# O My Father

(SSATTB)

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Smooth and Sustained throughout ♩ = 66

Women

O my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est in the high and glo-rious

Piano

place, When shall I re-gain thy pres-ence And a-gain be-hold thy face. In thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir-it once re-

side? In my first pri-me-val child-hood Was I nur-tured near thy side?

Men

For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose Thou hast placed me here on earth And with-held the re-col-lec-tion Of my

30 31 32 33 34 35 36

for-mer friends and birth; Yet oft-times a se-cret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a strang-er here," \_\_\_\_\_ And I

37 38 39 40 41 42 43

I had learned to call thee Fa-ther, Thru thy  
felt that I had wan-dered From a more ex-alt-ed sphere.

44 45 46 47 48 49 50

Spir-it from on high, But un-til the key of know-ledge Was re-stored, I knew not why. In the heav'ns are par-ents

51 52 53 54 55 56 57 3

sin- gle? No, the thought makes rea-son stare! Truth is rea-son; truth e - ter-nal Tells me I've a moth-er

58 59 60 61 62 63 64

there. When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, Fa-ther, Moth-er, may I meet you In your

When I lay this mor-tal by,

*p*

65 66 67 68 69 70 71

roy - al courts on high? Then, at length, when I've com-plet-ed All you sent me forth to do, With your mu-tual ap-pro

*mf* *mp*

72 Let me<sup>73</sup> come 74 75 76 *p* 77 rit. Ten. 78

ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you. And dwell with you.

Let me come

Let me come

Let me come

*p* rit. Ten.

*p* rit. Ten.