Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

1. Father, thy children to thee now raise
   Glad, grateful songs for thy love and grace,
   For thy protecting and watchful care
   O'er thy voice--es blend. Lead us as thou hast the faithful led;
   Feed us with saints dwelling far and near;
   Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
   Knowledge and daily bread. Let us not stray from the paths of truth;
   Which with its truth fills us with delight,
   Glad that we've chosen the
   Forgive the folly and faults of youth. Father, accept thou the

2. Oh, may our songs to thy courts ascend;
   Pleasing to thee may our praises blend. For thy court's now as raise;
   Thankful that we have the faith's kept; Feed us with thy grace;
   Saints dwelling far and near;
   Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
   Knowledge and daily bread. Let us not stray from the paths of truth;
   Which with its truth fills us with delight,
   Glad that we've chosen the
   Forgive the folly and faults of youth. Father, accept thou the
bet-ter part. Songs of de-light fill each grate-ful heart.
songs of praise Which from our hearts un-to thee we raise.