

Father of Mercies, in thy Word

Text: Anne Steele
 Music: Andrea Tisher

D A/C# B m G

Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy word What
 Di - vine in - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be

5 E m A sus D

end - less glo - ry shines? For - ev - er be
 thou for - ev - er near, Teach me to love

9 A/C# B m G E m

— thy name a - dored For these ce - les -
 — thy sac - red word, And view my Sav -

13 A D Fine F#m(D) (A/C#)

- tial lines. Here may the blind and hun -
 - iour there. Here, the Re - deem - er's wel -

17 B m (G) E m

- gry come, And light, and food re - ceive;
 - come voice, Spreads heav'n - ly peace a - round;

21 A sus F#m B m

— Here, shall the hum - ble - guest have room,
 — And life, and ev - er - last - ing joys

25 G A D

— And taste, and see, — and live. —
 — At - tend the bliss - ful sound. —

29 B m D/A G D/F#

Here, springs of con - so - la - tion rise, — To
 O may these heav'n — ly pag - es be — My

33 E m A sus B m D/A

cheer the faint - ing mind; — And thirst - y souls — re - ceive
 ev - er dear — de - light, — And still new beau - ties may

38 G D/F# E m A D *2nd time D.C. al Fine*

— sup - plies, — And sweet re - fresh - ment find. —
 — I see, — And still in - creas - ing light. —