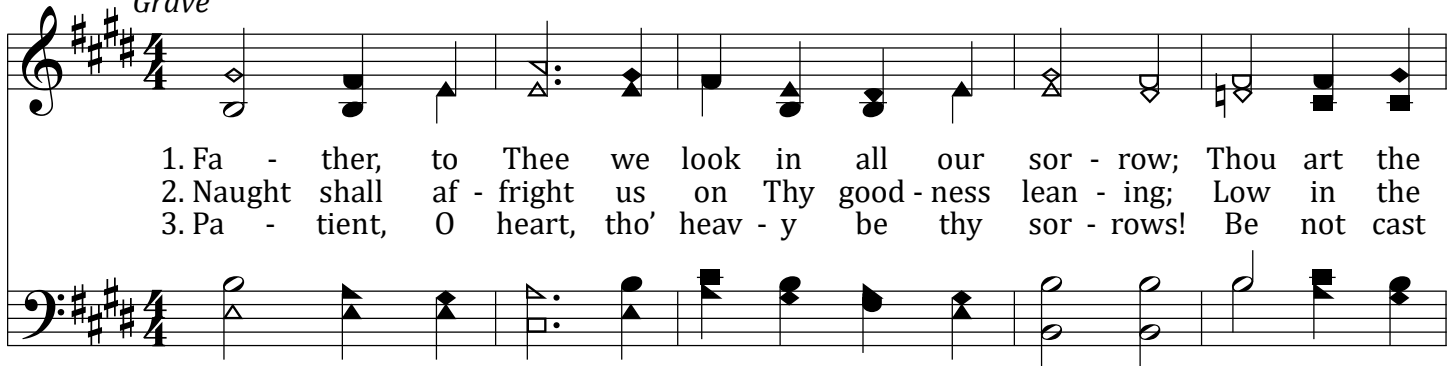


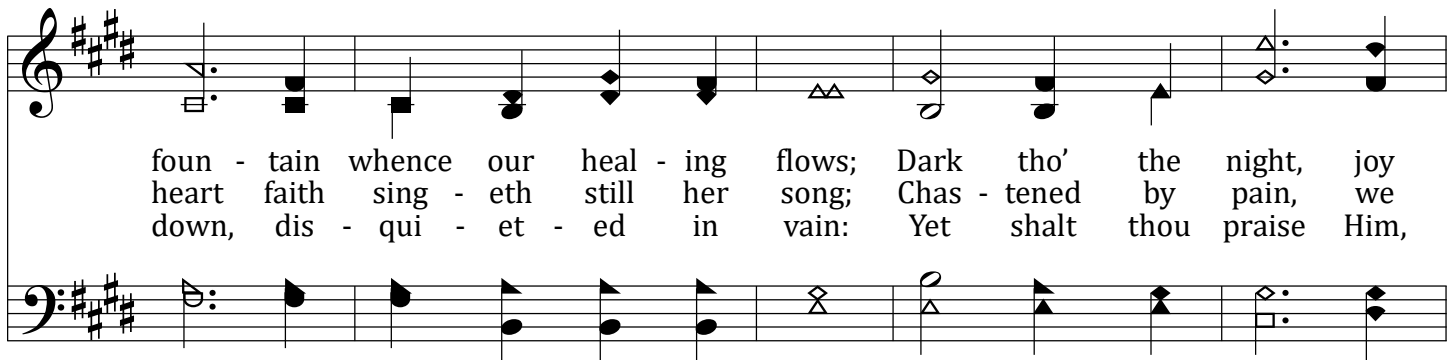
Father, To Thee We Look

E/G# - MI

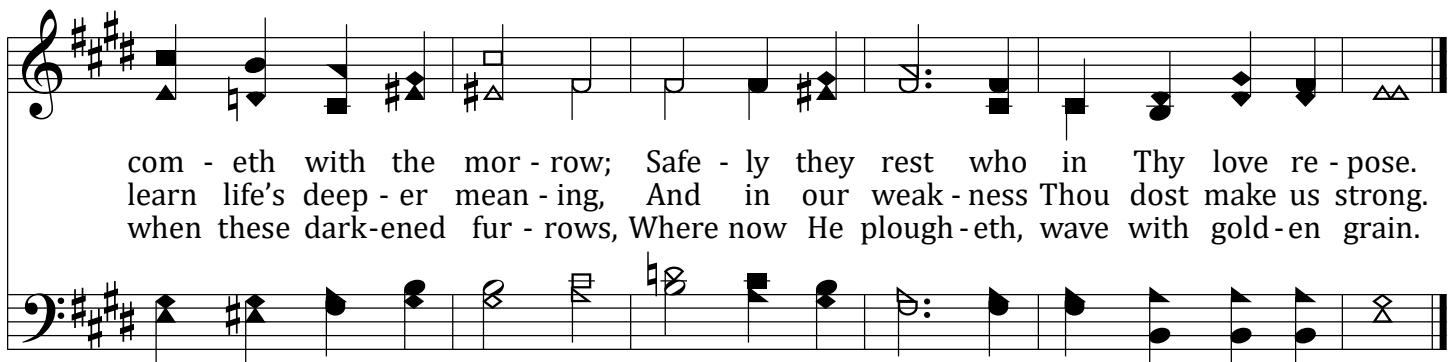
Grave



1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row; Thou art the
2. Naught shall af - fright us on Thy good - ness lean - ing; Low in the
3. Pa - tient, O heart, tho' heav - y be thy sor - rows! Be not cast



foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark tho' the night, joy
heart faith sing - eth still her song; Chas - tened by pain, we
down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain: Yet shalt thou praise Him,



com - eth with the mor - row; Safe - ly they rest who in Thy love re - pose.
learn life's deep - er mean - ing, And in our weak - ness Thou dost make us strong.
when these dark - ened fur - rows, Where now He plough - eth, wave with gold - en grain.