“Father in Thy mysterious presence.”

Words by
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CHARLES P. SCOTT.

Andante sostenuto.

Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling, Fain would our souls feel all Thy

kindling love; For we are weak, and need some deep revealing Of
trust, and strength and calm-ness from a-bove, For we are weak, and need some

dee-p re-veal-ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a-bove.

In the

heart's depths, a peace se-rene and ho-ly a-bides, a-
bides; And when pain seems to have its will, Or we despair, And when

Lento

pain seems to have its will, Or we despair:

Oh

may that peace rise slowly, Stronger than agony,

Stronger than agony, And we be still!
Oh may that peace rise slowly, Stronger than agony,

Stronger than agony, And we be still!

Now

Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling, Our spirits yearn to feel Thy
kindling love: Now make us strong, we need Thy deep revealing of trust, and strength and calmness from above; Now make us strong, we need Thy deep revealing of trust, and strength and calmness, from above.

From above.