

Oh My Father

Hymn # 292 Adapted for Organ

Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

Fervently ♩ = 42-56

O - my Fa - ther, thou - that dwell - est In - thy high and
For - a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou - hast placed me
I - had learned to call - thee Fa - ther, Thru - thy Spir - it
When - I leave this frail - ex - is - tence, When - I lay this

4 glo - rious place, When - shall I re - gain - thy pre - sence
here - on earth And - with held the rec - ol - lec - tion
from - on high, But, - un til the key - of knowl - edge
mor - tal by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may - I meet you

8 And - a - gain be - hold - thy face. In - thy ho - ly
Of - my for - mer friends - and birth; Yet - oft times a
Was - re - stored, I knew - not why, In - the heav'ns are
In - your roy - al courts - on high? Then, - at length, when

12 hab - i ta - tion, Did - my spir - it once - re side? In - my
se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "Your a strang - er here," And - I
pare - ents sin - gle? No, - the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth - is
I've - com - plet - ed All - you sent me forth - to do, With - your

16 first pri - me - val child - hood Was - I nur - tured near thy side?
felt that I - had wan - dered From - a more ex - al - tant sphere.
rea - son, truth - e ter - nal Tells - me I've a moth - er there.
mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let - me come and dwell with you.

Romans 8:16-17
Acts 17:28-29 (22-31)