

*Descant*

6 Fa - ther of Spi - rits, just and pure, un - to the end may we en - dure,

1 Al - might - y Fa - ther, Thou didst give Thy Son to die that we might live,  
 2 Fa - ther of all, be - low, a - bove, Fa - ther! O migh - ty name of love!  
 3 Fa - ther! by Thy great love im - part to ev - ery mind, to ev - ery heart,  
 4 When in our minds there may be wrought un - kind re - ply, ma - li - cious thought,

al - way a - bid - ing in Thy fear, though frail our ser - vice, yet sin - cere:

to die for sin, to rise a - gain with Thee e - ter - nal - ly to reign,  
 Al - might - y was the love that gave Thine on - ly Son, in Him to save  
 a ho - ly fear of in - ward sin, of each cor - rup - tion felt with - in;  
 im - pulse to spread some e - vil tale, or in the words of an - ger rail,

ev - er in us Thy grace in - crease through Je - sus Christ, the Prince of Peace.

Thy jus - ti - fy - ing grace to shed on souls thus ran - somed from the dead.  
 the sons of grace, in them to raise fresh an - thems of re - sounding praise.  
 and grant that we may put a - way un - ho - ly lea - ven, day by day.  
 let thy pure Spi - rit lea - ven well our hearts' temp - ta - tion to re - pel.

5 O, let the meekness of Thy Dove  
 teach us to conquer hate by love,  
 by tender glance, by calm reply,  
 endurance firm, by prayerful sigh;  
 joying offenses to forgive,  
 so may we serve, so in Thee live!

6 Father of Spirits, just and pure,  
 unto the end may we endure,  
 always abiding in Thy fear,  
 though frail our service, yet sincere:  
 ever in us Thy grace increase  
 through Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *Surrey*, Henry Carey (1690?-1743); desc. Alan Gray (1855-1935)