

Father, We Praise Thee

"And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his
Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father." — Gal. 4:6

Tune: CHRISTE SANCTORUM

Latin Hymn

Paris Antiphoner 1681

Gregory the Great (attr.) c.580

La Feillée's Nouvelle Méthode

Percy Dearmer (Tr.) 1906

du Plain-Chant (Arr.) 1782

1. Fa - ther, we praise Thee, Now the night is o - ver;
2. Mon-arch of all things, Fit us for Thy man-sions;
3. All ho - ly Fa - ther, Son and e - qual Spir - it,

Ac-tive and watch-ful, Stand we all be - fore Thee;
Ban-ish our weak-ness, Health and whole-ness send - ing;
Trin-i - ty bless - ed, Send us Thy sal - va - tion;

Sing-ing, we of - fer, Prayer and med - i - ta - tion;
Bring us to Heav-en, Where Thy saints u - nit - ed
Thine is the glo - ry, Gleam-ing and re - sound-ing

Thus we a - dore Thee.
Joy with-out end - ing.
Through all cre - a - tion.