

Abba, Father, oh, what wonders

(HYMN TO JOY. 8.7.8.7.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, oh, what won - ders Doth that pre - cious name re - veal !
 2. En - e - mies were we, and reb - els, Ru - ined, wretch - ed, and un - done ;
 3. Stretched be - fore us lies a fu - ture Filled with bliss no tongue can tell —

While in Christ we gaze up - on Thee, Songs of joy our spir - its fill.
 Thou didst give, from wrath to save us, For Thy foes Thine on - ly Son.
 Thine own house of man - y man - sions, Where we shall for ev - er dwell.

Look - ing back, we can but bless Thee Look - ing for - ward, but a - dore ;
 Now, oh, joy be - yond all tell - ing, Foes no more, but sons are we,
 Yet, O Fa - ther, we, Thy chil - dren, While we through the des - ert move,

For Thy pres - ent fa - vour give Thee Chil - dren's prais - es ev - er - more.
 Chil - dren in a Fa - ther's pres - ence, Blest in Him, and loved as He.
 Dwell al - read - y in Thy pres - ence, Taste by faith the joys a - bove.

Alternate Tunes : Vision, 27 ; Northampton, 423.