

Abba, Father, We Approach Thee

(GREBE. 8.7.8.7.D.)

$\text{♩} = 75$

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we ap - proach Thee In our Sav-iour's pre - cious
 2. Once as pro - di - gals we wan - dered In our fol - ly far from
 3. Clothed in gar - ments of sal - va - tion, At Thy ta - ble is our
 4. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee, While the hosts in heaven a -

name ; We, Thy chil - dren, here as - sem - bling, Now the
 Thee ; But Thy grace, o'er sin a - bound - ing, Res - cued
 place ; We re - joice, and Thou re - joic - est, In the
 bove E'en in us now learn the wond - ers Of Thy

prom - ised bless - ing claim. From our guilt His blood has
 us from mis - e - ry ; Thou the pro - di - gals hast
 rich - es of Thy grace. « It is meet, » we hear Thee
 wis - dom, grace, and love. Soon be - fore Thy throne as -

washed us, 'Tis through Him our souls draw nigh ; And Thy
 par - doned, Kissed us with a Fa - ther's love ; Killed the
 say - ing, « We should mer - ry be and glad ; I have
 sembl - ed, All Thy chil - dren shall pro - claim Ab - ba's

Spi - rit too has taught us « A - bba, Fa - ther », thus to cry.
 fat - ted calf, and called us E'er to dwell with Thee a - bove.
 found My once lost child - ren, Now they live who once were dead. »
 love as shown in Je - sus, And how full is Ab - ba's name !

Alternate Tunes : Beecher, 28 ; Nettleton, 63 ; Converse, 306.