

WELWYN 11. 10. 11. 10.

ALFRED SCOTT-GATTY

FREDERICK L. HOSMER
Adapted

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we turn a - way from
 2. Should fond hopes fail and skies seem dark be -
 3. Naught shall af - fright us, on Thy good - ness

sor - row, Thou art the foun - tain
 fore us, Should the vain cares that
 lean - ing; Low in the heart faith

whence our heal - ing . . . flows; . . .
 vex our days in - crease, . . .
 sing - eth still her . . . song; . . .

Dark though the night, joy . . com - eth with the
Comes with its calm the . . thought that Thou art
Chas - tened and blessed we . . learn life's deep - er

mor - row ; Safe - ly they
o'er us ; Then we grow
mean - ing, Thus in our

rest . . who on Thy love re - pose.
qui - et, fold - ed in Thy peace.
meek - ness Thou dost make us strong.