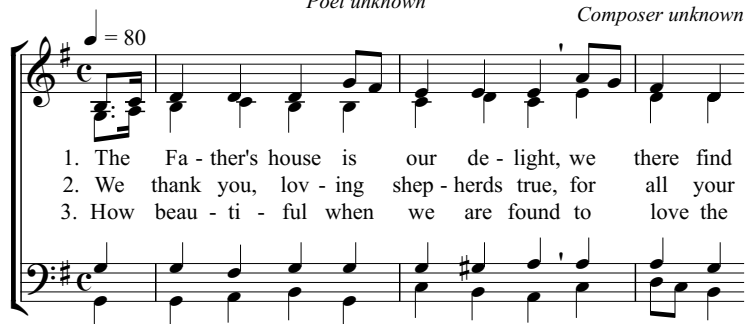


108 The Father's house is our delight

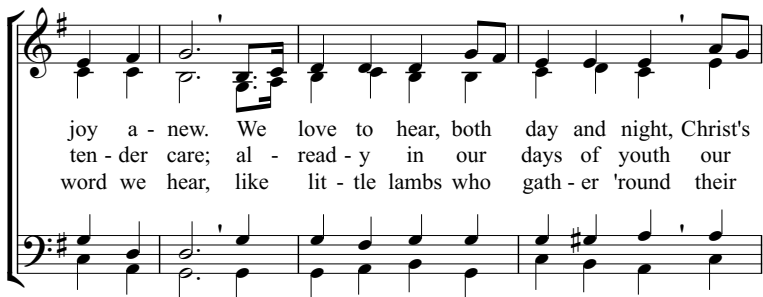
Poet unknown

Composer unknown

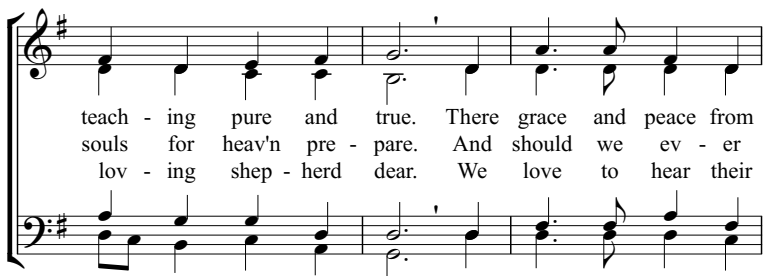


$\text{♩} = 80$

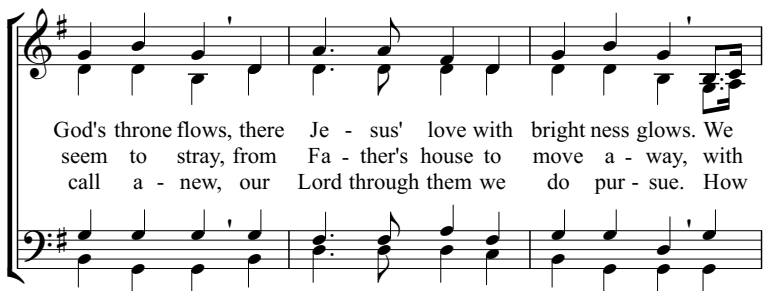
1. The Fa - ther's house is our de - light, we there find
2. We thank you, lov - ing shep - herds true, for all your
3. How beau - ti - ful when we are found to love the



joy a - new. We love to hear, both day and night, Christ's
ten - der care; al - read - y in our days of youth our
word we hear, like lit - tle lambs who gath - er 'round their



teach - ing pure and true. There grace and peace from
souls for heav'n pre - pare. And should we ev - er
lov - ing shep - herd dear. We love to hear their



God's throne flows, there Je - sus' love with bright ness glows. We
seem to stray, from Fa - ther's house to move a - way, with
call a - new, our Lord through them we do pur - sue. How

learn to pray, we learn to love and trust our Lord a - bove.
 lov - ing care and deep con - cern, then help us to re - turn.
 blest to here be firm and true! Lord, take us home to You.

Refrain

Sing and let each voice re - sound to ech - o all the

world a - round! Sing ho - san - na, sing ho - san - na,

sing ho - san - na to the Lamb of God.