

Leslie M. Grant (1917-2011)

Lizzie Shove Tourjee (1858-1913)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Fa - ther, Oh, what bound-less glo - ry In Thy name of love we know,
 2. Thou whose bless - ed name is Ho-ly — Ma-jes - ty su - preme is Thine ;
 3. He in whom Thy heart de - light-ed, Sent to earth, to grief and shame :

No more sweet, more won - drous sto - ry, Than Thy heart re - vealed be - low.
 Yet in One so meek and low - ly We be - hold Thy bright-ness shine !
 Here, where all be - fore had slight-ed, He a - lone de - clared Thy Name.

4. 'Mid the darkness, Light resplendent,
 Purest, gentlest Stranger, He ;
 While the world, in bitter ferment,
 Hated both Himself and Thee.

5. Then the cup, from Thy hand given,
 E'en to Thy beloved Son !
 Perfume sweet ascends to heaven :
 His most glorious work is done.

6. Blessed, beautiful contemplation —
 Theme more full than all beside —
 Cause of deepest adoration —
 Thou, through Christ, art glorified !

Alternate Tunes : Rhineland, 16 ; Placida, 422.