

SAB

O God, the Eternal Father

Text: William W. Phelps
Music: Felix Mendelssohn
Arranged by Jay Williams

Women

Men

Organ

In mem-ry of the Cru-ci-fied, Our Fa-ther, we have met this hour. May

In mem-ry of the Cru-ci-fied, Our Fa-ther, we have met this hour. May

thy sweet spi-rit here a-bide, That all may feel its glow-ing pow'r.

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1.O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, who dwells a - mid the sky, In Je - sus' name we
 2.That sa - cred, ho - ly of - fring by man least un - der - stood, To have our sins re -

1.O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, who dwells a - mid the sky, In Je - sus' name we
 2.That sa - cred, ho - ly of - fring by man least un - der - stood, To have our sins re -

ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy, If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of thy
 mit - ted And take his flesh and blood. That we may ev - er wit - ness The suf - fring of thy

ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy. If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of thy
 mit - ted And take his flesh and blood. That we may ev - er wit - ness The suf - fring of thy

wine, — That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine.
 Son, — And al - ways have his Spi - rit To make our hearts as one.

wine, That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine.
 Son, And al - ways have his Spi - rit To make our hearts as one.

How in - fi - nite that

How in - fi - nite that

wis - dom, The plan of ho - li - ness, That made sal - va - tion per - fect And veiled the Lord in flesh, To

wis - dom, The plan of ho - li - ness, That made sal - va - tion per - fect, And veiled the Lord in flesh, To

walk up - on his foot - stool and be like man, al - most, In his ex - halt - ed sta - tion, And die, or

walk up - on his foot - stool and be like man, al - most, In his ex - halt - ed sta - tion, And die, or

all was lost.

all was lost.

In mem - ry of the Cru - ci -

In Mem - ry of the Cru - ci -

fied, May thy sweet spi - rit here a - bide.

fied, May thy sweet spi - rit here bide.

rit.