Father of Mercies! God of Peace

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Fa- ther of mercies! God of peace! Be-

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
ing whose bounties never cease! While

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
to the heavens, in grateful tones, As-

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
cend our mingled orisons, Lis-

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
ten to these, the notes of praise, Which

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
we, a happy people, raise!

The other verses

2 Our hamlets, sheltered by Thy care,
Abodes of peace and plenty are;
Our tillage by Thy blessing yields
An hundred fold from ripened fields:
And flowing grain, and burthened vine,
Are tokens of Thy Love divine.

3 The cradled head of infancy
Doth owe its tranquil rest to Thee;
Youth's doubting step, man's firmer tread,
In years mature, by Thee are led;
Secure may trembling age, oh Lord!
Lean on its staff, Thy holy Word.

4 Teach us these blessings to improve,
Teach us to serve Thee, teach to love;
Exalt our hearts, that we may see
The Giver of all good in Thee;
And be Thy word our daily food,
Thy service, Lord, our greatest good.

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