Saints, at Your Father's Heavenly Word

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Saints, at your Father's heavenly word Give

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
up your comforts to the Lord; He

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
shall restore what you resign, Or

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
grant you blessings more divine.

The other verses

2 So Abraham with obedient hand,
Led forth his son at God's command,
The wood, the fire, the knife he took,
His arm prepar'd the dreadful stroke.

3 "Abraham, forbear, (the angel cry'd)
"Thy faith is known, thy love is try'd,
"Thy son shall live, and in thy seed
"Shall the whole earth be bless'd indeed."

4 Just in the last distressing hour
The Lord displays delivering power;
The mount of danger is the place
Where we shall see surprising grace.

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