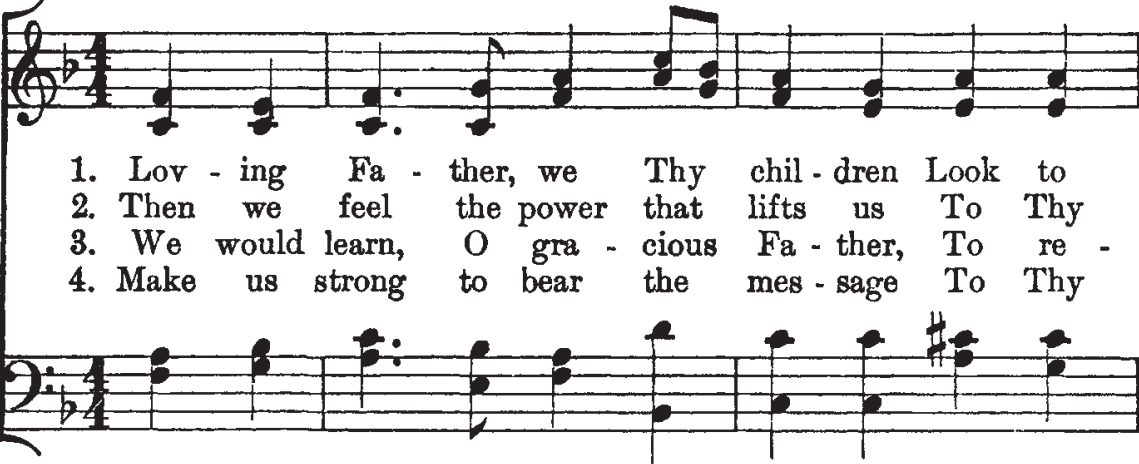


## SARDIS 8.7.8.7.


Arranged from

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

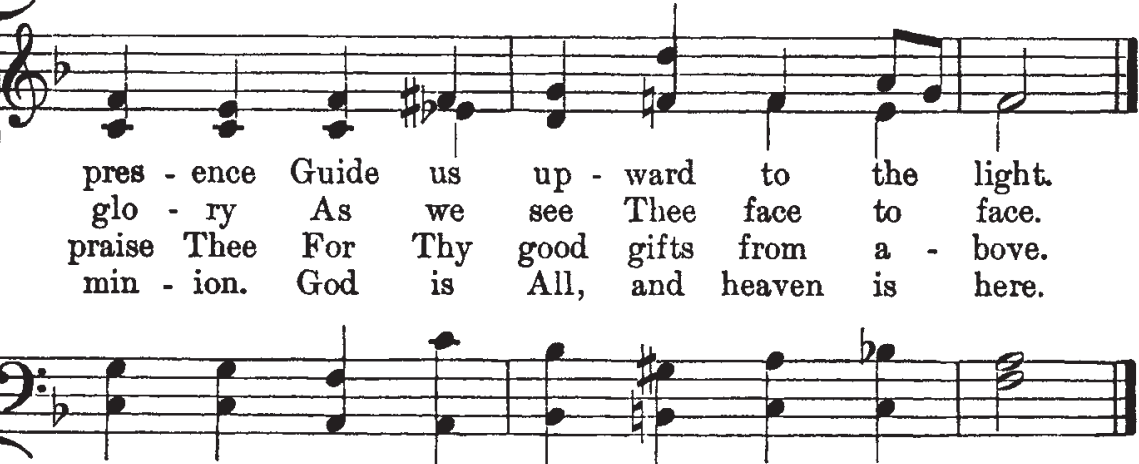
ROSEMARY B. HACKETT



1. Lov - ing Fa - ther, we Thy chil - dren Look to  
 2. Then we feel the power that lifts us To Thy  
 3. We would learn, O gra - cious Fa - ther, To re -  
 4. Make us strong to bear the mes - sage To Thy



Thee in fear's dark night While the an - gels of Thy  
 ho - ly se - cret place, Where our gloom is lost in  
 flect Thy heal - ing love. May we all a - wake to  
 chil - dren far and near: Fear shall have no more do -



pres - ence Guide us up - ward to the light.  
 glo - ry As we see Thee face to face.  
 praise Thee For Thy good gifts from a - bove.  
 min - ion. God is All, and heaven is here.