

Father, Here We Dedicate

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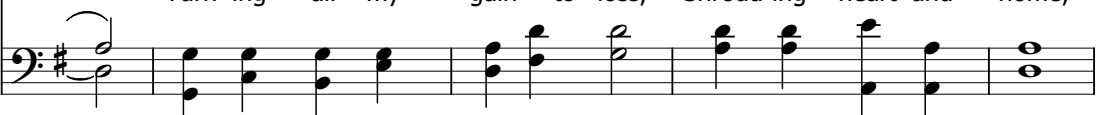
Henry Coward



1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee,
2. Can a child pre - sume to choose Where or how to live?
3. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine;
4. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shad - ow come,



In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be:
Can a Fa - ther's love re - fuse All the best to give?
If on life, ser - ene and fair, Bright - er rays may shine;
Turn - ing all my gain to loss, Shroud - ing heart and home;



Not from sor - row, pain or care Free - dom do I claim;
More Thou giv - est ev - ery day Than the best can claim,
Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim,
Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,



This a - lone shall be my prayer, Glo - ri - fy Thy Name.
Nor with - hold - est aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy Name.
And, what - e'er the fu - ture brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy Name.
And in deep - est woe pray on, Glo - ri - fy Thy Name.

