

O My Father

SATB, Flute, and Piano

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 Music: James McGranahan
 arr. Andrew Hawryluk

S.A.

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and glo - rious
 2. (For a) wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on
 3. (I had) learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on

T.B.

8

place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab - i -
 earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a sec - ret
 high, But, un - til the key of knowl - edge Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the heav'ns are parents

14

ta - tion, Did my spi - rit once re - side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood, Was I
 some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a stran - ger here," And I felt that I had wan - dered From a
 sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me

19

nur - tured near thy side? 2. For a
 more ex - alt - ed sphere. 3. I had
 I've a moth - er there.

4. When I leave this frail ex -

Reverently

27 *p*

istence, When I lay this mortal by, Father, Mother, may I meet you, In your roy - al courts on

p

33 *f*

alto melody

high? Then, at length, when I've complet-ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

f Then, at length, when I've complet-ed All you sent me forth to do,

38 *Slower* *mp*

mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

let me come

With your mutual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

mp