

33 "Abba, Father," We Approach Thee

BEECHER 8787D

James G. Deck 1807-1884

John Zundel 1815-1882



1. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," we approach Thee In our Sav - ior's pre - cious name.
2. Once as prod - i - gals we wandered, In our fol - ly, far from Thee:
3. Clothed in gar - ments of sal - va - tion, At Thy ta - ble is our place;
4. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," we a - dore Thee, While the hosts in heav'n a - bove



We, Thy chil - dren, here as - sem - bling, Ac - cess to Thy pres - ence claim.
 But Thy grace, o'er sin a - bound - ing, Res - cued us from mis - er - y.
 We re - joice, and Thou re - joic - est, In the rich - es of Thy grace.
 E'en, in us, now learn the won - ders Of Thy wis - dom, grace, and love.



From our guilt His blood has washed us, 'Tis thro' Him our souls draw nigh;
 Thou Thy prod - i - gals hast pardoned, "Kissed us" with a Fa - ther's love;
 "It is meet," we hear Thee say - ing, "We should mer - ry be and glad;
 Soon be - fore Thy throne as - sem - bled, All Thy chil - dren shall pro - claim



And Thy Spir - it, too, has taught us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," thus to cry.
 Wel - comed us with joy o'er - flow - ing, E'en to dwell with Thee a - bove.
 I have found my once lost chil - dren, Now they live who once were dead."
 Ab - ba's love, as shown in Je - sus, And how full is Ab - ba's name!

