

Penetration

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Oliver Holden, 1800

1. Father divine, before Thy view All worlds, all creatures lie; No distance can elude Thy search, No action 'scape Thine eye;
 2. From Thee our vital breath we drew, Our childhood was thy care, And vigorous youth and feeble age, Thy kind protection share:
 3. What-e'er we do, where'er we turn, Thy ceaseless bounty flows; Oppressed with woe, when nature faints, Thine arm is our repose:
 4. To Thee we look, Thou power supreme, O still our wants supply! Safe in Thy presence may we live, And in Thy favor die:

Hear, gracious Lord, our mingled praises hear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.
 Hear, gracious Lord, our mingled praises hear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.
 Hear, gracious Lord, our mingled praises hear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear; Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.