

XIII.

"Abba, Father."

HID in unapproached glory,
Far removed from mortal eye,
Angel armies bow before Thee,
Holy, holy, holy cry ;
Abba, Father !
Thee we call, O God most high !

Humble, reverent, yet fearless,
With the saints we take our place ;
'Twas Thy love and wisdom peerless,
Snatched us from our hellward race ;
Abba, Father !
Thou hast saved us by Thy grace.

'Twas Thy love and grace that sought us
Wandering far in misery ;
From our helpless bondage bought us,
Gave Thy Son for us to die ;
Abba, Father !
Thou Thyself hast brought us nigh.

Thou hast given to us Thy Spirit,
Sons and heirs of Thee to be ;
Born the Kingdom to inherit
With our Lord eternally ;
Abba, Father !
All the glory be to Thee !