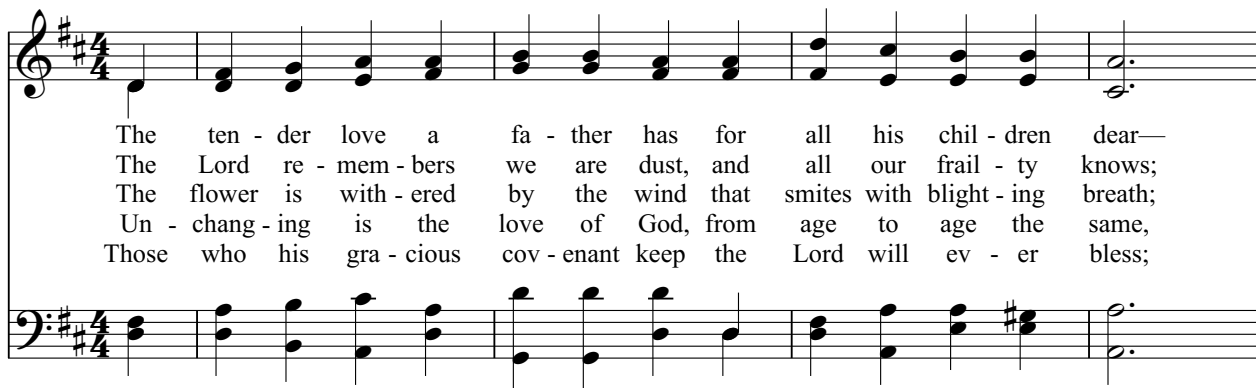
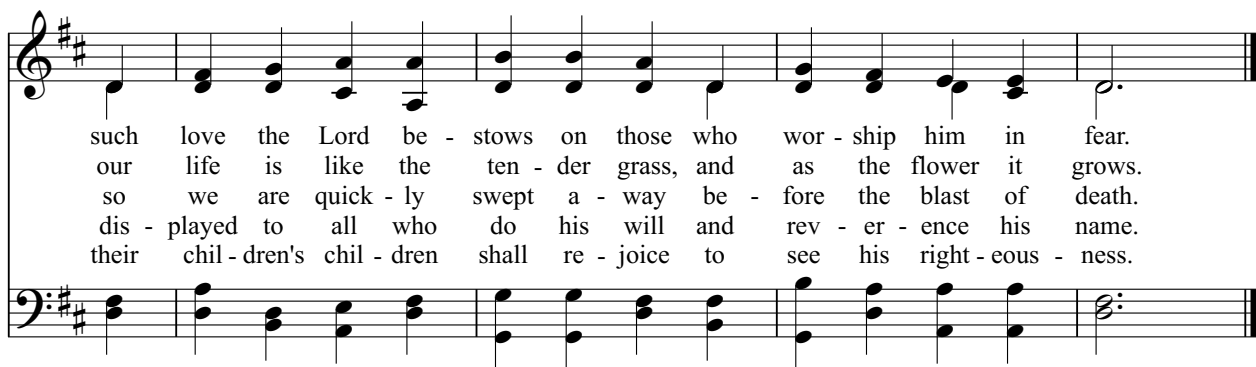


The Tender Love a Father Has



The ten - der love a fa - ther has for all his chil - dren dear—
 The Lord re - mem - bers we are dust, and all our frail - ty knows;
 The flower is with - ered by the wind that smites with blight - ing breath;
 Un - chang - ing is the love of God, from age to age the same,
 Those who his gra - cious cov - enant keep the Lord will ev - er bless;



such love the Lord be - stows on those who wor - ship him in fear.
 our life is like the ten - der grass, and as the flower it grows.
 so we are quick - ly swept a - way be - fore the blast of death.
 dis - played to all who do his will and rev - er - ence his name.
 their chil - dren's chil - dren shall re - joice to see his right - eous - ness.

Text: Psalm 103:13-18, vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt.
 Tune: Thomas Tallis, c. 1567



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 TALLIS' ORDINAL
www.hymnary.org/text/the_tender_love_a_father_has