

# Like as a father, pities his child

F.E. Belden

Like as a father pities his child,  
So the Lord pities the sinner defiled;  
Waiteth in kindness, pities our blindness,  
Longeth to welcome, tho' often reviled.

Like as a father, when we believe,  
Merciful Saviour, He waits to receive;  
Listens to hear us, blesses to cheer us,  
Pities whenever His Spirit we grieve.

Like as a father, ever the same,  
He hath created, and knoweth our frame;  
Watcheth the straying, Guardeth the praying,  
Bids us to trust in His almighty name.

Like as a father, constant is He,  
God in compassion regardeth our plea;  
In need He cometh, Precious His promise:  
Father in heaven for ever to be.

D.S. Hakes