

Gracious heav'nly Father

A.B. Simpson

Gracious heav'nly Father,
Hear Thy people's cry;
See us how we languish,
Help us ere we die.
Send us by Thy Spirit
Power from on high.

Refrain

*Power, power,
Power from on high,
Send us by Thy Spirit,
Power from on high.*

Promise of the Father,
Spirit, ever nigh.
Wherefore should we languish,
Where shouldst we die?
Thou hast come to bring us
Power from on high.

Refrain

O how long we struggle,
O how hard we try;
Helplessly we labor,
Helplessly we sigh,
Till Thy Spirit gives us
Power from on high.

Refrain

As the winds of heaven
O'er the ocean fly,
As the flaming light'nings
Flashing o'er the sky,
Send us, mighty Father
Power from on high.

Refrain

As the heav'nly sunshine
Bringing summer nigh,
As the showers that water
Deserts parched and dry,
Quick'ning Spirit bring us
Power from on high.

Refrain

Father at Thy footstool,
Low Thy people lie,
Waiting for Thy promise;
Hear our helpless cry;
Send us, Father, send us
Power from on high.

Refrain

Unknown Composer