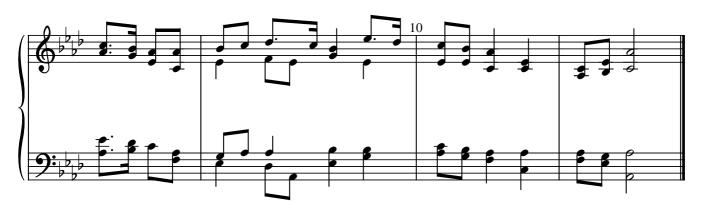
Father in heav'n, Who lovest all

Welsh Hymn Melody, 1859

Lledrod
L.M.





Father in Heaven, who lovest all, O help Thy children when they call, That they may build from age to age An undefiled heritage.

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and careful truth, That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth whereby the nations live.

Teach us to rule ourselves alway, Controlled and cleanly night and day, That we may bring, if need arise, No maimed or worthless sacrifice. Teach us to look in all our ends, On Thee for Judge, and not our friends, That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed By fear or favor of the crowd.

Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or thought, to hurt the weak, That, under Thee, we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

Teach us delight in simple things, And mirth that has no bitter springs, Forgiveness free of evil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.

Rudyard Kipling

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