

O Filial Deity

R. Boggett, c 1810-1879

Eccles
66.77.77

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The music is in a common time signature.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature remains two flats. A measure rest of 8 is indicated at the beginning of the system.

The third system of musical notation continues from the second. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature remains two flats. A measure rest of 8 is indicated at the beginning of the system.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature remains two flats. A measure rest of 21 is indicated at the beginning of the system.

O Filial Deity,
Accept my new-born cry!
See the travail of thy soul,
Saviour, and be satisfied;
Take me now, possess me whole,
Who for me, for me, hast died!

Of life the fountain thou,
I know - I feel it now!
Faint and dead no more I droop;
Thou art in me; thy supplies,
Every moment springing up,
Into life eternal rise.

Thou the good Shepherd art,
From thee I ne'er shall part;
Thou my keeper and my guide,
Make me still thy tender care;
Gently lead me by thy side,
Sweetly in thy bosom bear.

Thou art my daily Bread;
O Christ, thou art my Head!
Motion, virtue, strength, to me,
Me thy living member, flow;
Nourished I, and fed by thee,
Up to thee in all things grow.

Prophet, to me reveal
Thy Father's perfect will;
Never mortal spake like thee,
Human prophet like divine;
Loud and strong their voices be,
Small, and still, and inward thine.

On thee, my Priest, I call,
Thy blood atoned for all;
Still the Lamb as slain appears,
Still thou stand'st before the throne,
Ever offering up my prayers,
These presenting with thine own.

Jesu, thou art my King,
From thee my strength I bring;
Shadowed by thy mighty hand,
Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?
Faith supports; by faith I stand,
Strong in thy omnipotence.

Charles Wesley