

# O My Father

SATB, Flute, and Piano

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 Music: James McGranahan  
 arr. Andrew Hawryluk

S.A.

1. O my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est In the high and glo-rious  
 2. (For a) wise and glo-rious pur-pose Thou hast placed me here on  
 3. (I had) learned to call thee Fa-ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on

T.B.

place, When shall I re - gain thy pres-ence And a - gain be-hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab-i-  
 earth And withheld the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a sec-ret  
 high, But, un - til the key of knowledge Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the heav'n's are parents

ta - tion, Did my spi - rit once re - side? In my first pri - me - val child-hood, Was I  
 some-thing Whispered, "You're a stranger here," And I felt that I had wan-dered From a  
 sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me

nur - tured near thy side? 2. For a  
 more ex - alt - ed sphere. 3. I had there. 4. When I leave this frail ex-

**Reverently**

27 *p*

istence, When I lay this mortal by, Father, Mother, may I meet you, In your roy - al courts on

33 *f* *p*

*alto melody*  
high? Then, at length, when I've complet-ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

*f* Then, at length, when I've complet-ed All you sent me forth to do,

38 *Slower* *mp*

mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

With your mutual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.