O My Father

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arr by Linda Pratt

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gain thy presence and again behold thy face?

In thy holy habitation, did my spirit once reside?

In my first primeval childhood,
"you're a stranger here."
And I felt that I had wandered from a more exalted sphere.

But I had learned the key of the call of thee for rehearsal.

all parts ooh except sopranos

acapella

I But un
learned til to the

rit.
In the heav'n's are parents single? No, the thought makes reason stare. Truth is reason truth eternal.
tells me I've a mother there.

When Father, leave Mother

frail existence, When I lay this mortal by,

Then, at length, when I've completed All you
sent me forth to do,
With your mutual appro-
bation, let me come and dwell with you.
Let me come and dwell with you.