

Our Father's Children

Gently ♩ = 112

1. Our Fa - ther's chil - dren here on earth, Of ev' - ry tongue and place of birth,
2. My broth - er who is un - like me Re - flects my world - wide fam - i - ly.
3. I wel - come them from ev' - ry part To fel - low - ship in - side my heart.

8

Of ev' - ry na - tion, creed, and clime, I glad - ly claim them all as mine.
My sis - ter of a dif - f'rent shade Like me is claim in God's im - age made.
With - in my soul each has a place, And all are safe in my em - brace.

17

Fa - ther, let me love each one, Each pre - cious child to thee,
Help me see them as thy Son, Who knows no tribe or race,
Fa - ther, let my long - ing be, For all thy chil - dren dear,

24

A cho - sen daugh - ter or a son, And draw them close to me.
But gave his life for ev' - ry - one, That all may share his grace.
To love them as thou lov - est me And hold them ev - er near.

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