

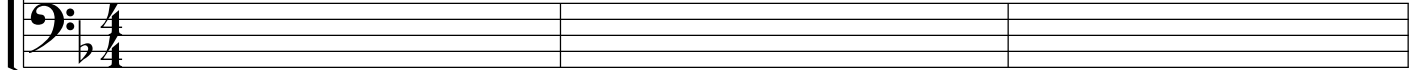


# Father, Lay Your Hands of Blessing

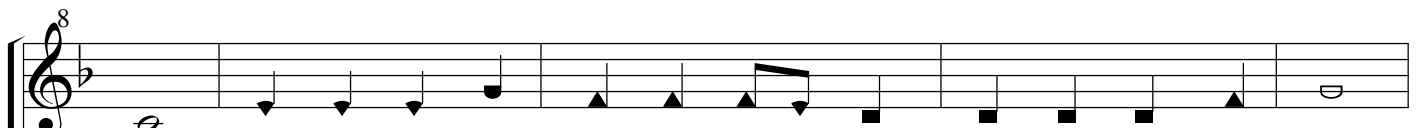
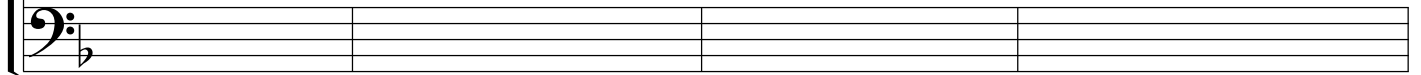
*"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace..." Heb.4:16*



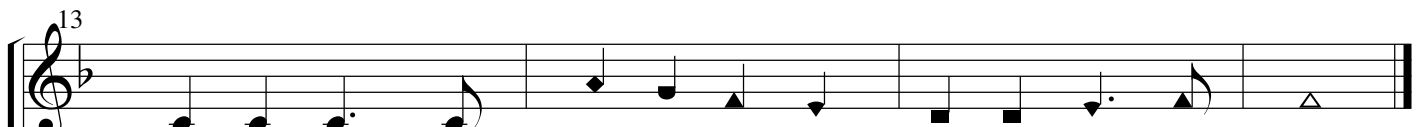
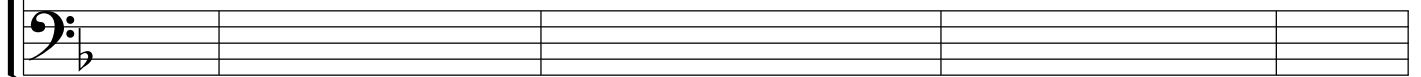
1. Fa - ther, lay Your hands of bless - ing on Your chil - dren  
2. Dare we, in the sol - emn throne - room, seek a Sov - 'reign  
3. "Come, My chil - dren, en - ter bold - ly to the throne of  
4. Fa - ther, lay Your hands of bless - ing on Your chil - dren



as we pray; Kneel - ing in Your ho - ly pres - ence, dressed in — bright ar -  
God so high? Here the ev - er - burn - ing Glo - ry blinds th'as - ton - ished  
Heav - en's grace; Ho - ly blood of Je - sus wear - ing, hum - bly — fill this  
as we pray, Bow - ing in Your ho - ly pres - ence — beau - ti - ful our



ray; Saints and eld - ers bow be - fore — You — cast their crowns a - way —  
eye; "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" trem - bling an - gels cry —  
place. Hear a fa - ther's "Wel - come, wel - come!" — see the beam - ing face —  
stay! Glad - ly will we kneel be - fore — You — doubt - ings cast a - way —



Fa - ther, lay Your hands of bless - ing on our heads to - day.  
Dare we view th'e - ter - nal vi - sion with a faith - filled eye?  
"Come, My chil - dren — clos - er, clos - er! — to My throne of grace."  
Car - ry on our hearts the bless - ing joy - ous - ly to - day.

