

O My Father

SATB, Flute, and Piano

Words: Eliza R. Snow
 Music: James McGranahan
 arr. Andrew Hawryluk

Flute *mf*

S.A.

T.B.

mf

1. O my
2. (For a)
3. (I had)

5

2nd and 3rd verses only

Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence And a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on earth And withheld the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on high, But, un - til the key of knowledge Was re -

11

gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spi - rit once re - for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a sec - ret some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a stran - ger stored, I knew not why. In the heav'n's are pa - rents sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son

16

side? here, stare! In my first pri-me - val childhood, Was I nur - tured near thy side? 2. For a And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere. 3. I had Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a moth-er there.

1.-2. | 3.

enter flute

22

4. When I leave this frail ex-

Reverently

Reverently

Reverently

27

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

p

p

33

f

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,

f

38

mp mp

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

let me come

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

mp

mp

Director's note: The first three verses of this piece have been left exactly as they appear in the hymn book, with the addition of the flute part. I have left the dynamics and other musical nuances entirely to your discretion. Have fun!