O FATHER, ALL-CREATING

1 O Fa-ther, all-cre-at-ing, Whose wis-dom, love, and pow’r
2 O sav-ior, guest in Ca-nna Of old in Gal-i-lee,
3 O Spi-rit of the Fa-ther, Breathe on them from a-bove,
4 Un-less you build it, Fa-ther, The house is built in vain;

First bound two lives to-geth-er In E-den’s pri-mal hour,
May these who ask your bless-ing Your lov-ing pres-ence see,
So might-y in your pure-ness So ten-der in your love;
Un-less you bless it, Sav-ior, The joy will turn to pain;

To these who come be-fore you, Your ear-liest gifts re-new;
Their store of earth-ly glad-ness, Trans-form to earth-ly wine,
That, guard-ed by your pres-ence From sin and strife kept free,
But none can break the un-ion Of hearts in you made one;

A home by you made hap-py, A love by you kept true.
And teach them, in the tast-ing, To know your gift di-vine.
Their hearts may seek your guid-ance, And love you faith-ful-ly.
The love your Spi-rit bless-es Is end-less love be-gun.