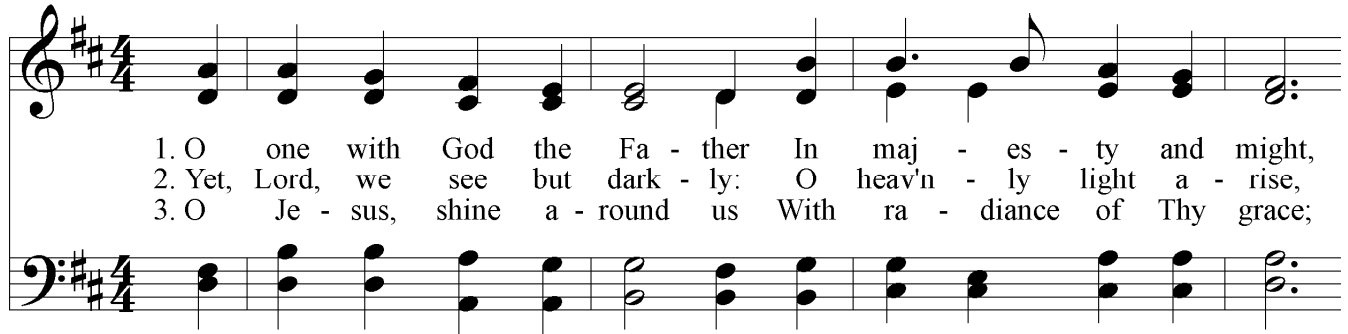
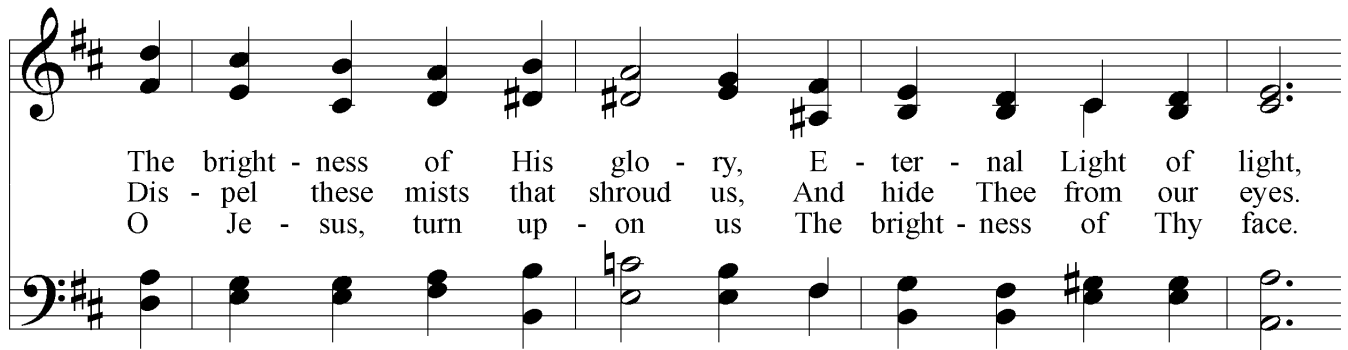


# O One With God The Father

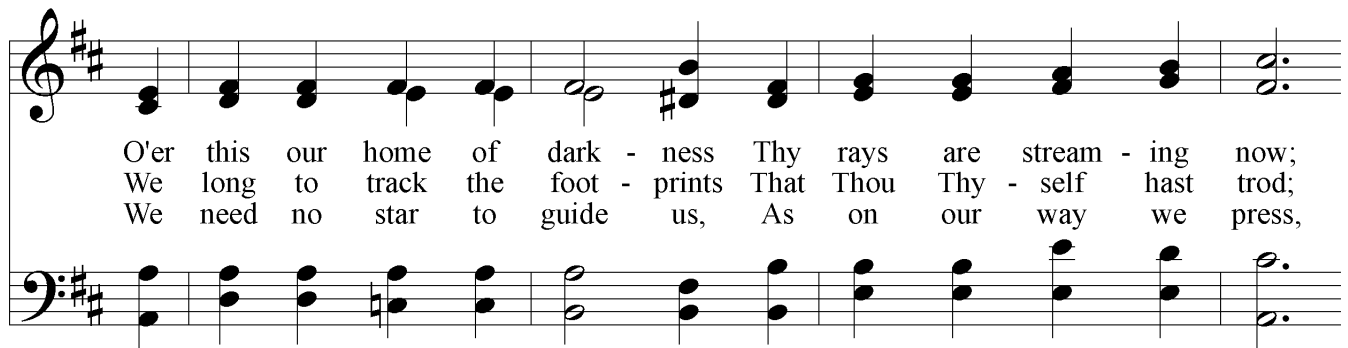
FRANSCOT




1. O one with God the Fa - ther In maj - es - ty and might,  
2. Yet, Lord, we see but dark - ly: O heav'n - ly light a - rise,  
3. O Je - sus, shine a - round us With ra - diance of Thy grace;



The bright - ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,  
Dis - pel these mists that shroud us, And hide Thee from our eyes.  
O Je - sus, turn up - on us The bright - ness of Thy face.



O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream - ing now;  
We long to track the foot - prints That Thou Thy - self hast trod;  
We need no star to guide us, As on our way we press,



The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee; The world's true Light art Thou.  
We long to see the path - way That leads to Thee our God.  
If Thou Thy light vouch - saf - est, O Sun of Right - eous - ness.