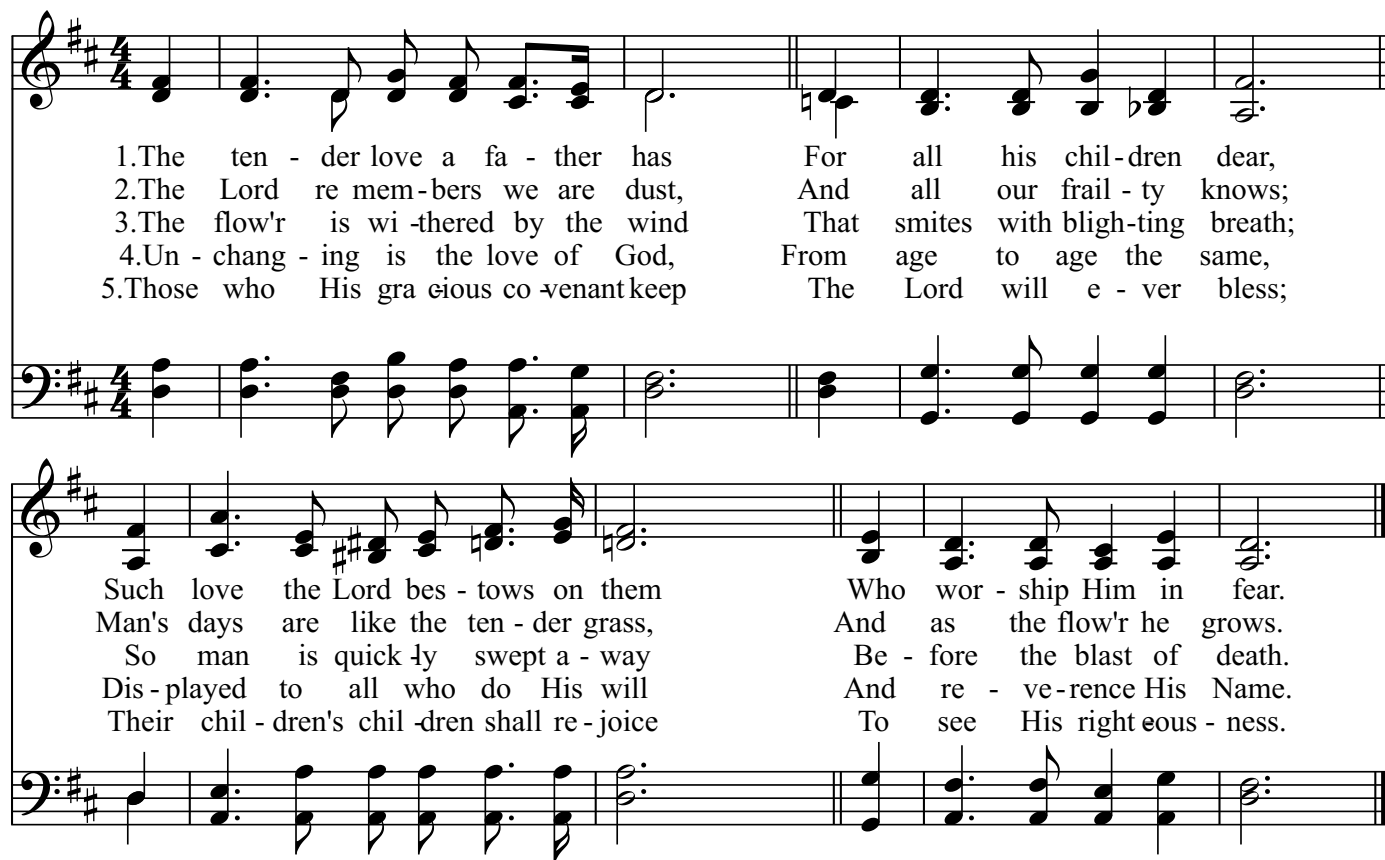


278.The Fatherly Love of God



1.The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil-dren dear,
 2.The Lord re mem-bers we are dust, And all our frail - ty knows;
 3.The flow'r is wi - thered by the wind That smites with bligh-ting breath;
 4.Un - chang - ing is the love of God, From age to age the same,
 5.Those who His gra - cious co - venant keep The Lord will e - ver bless;

Such love the Lord bes - tows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.
 Man's days are like the ten - der grass, And as the flow'r he grows.
 So man is quick - ly swept a - way Be - fore the blast of death.
 Dis - played to all who do His will And re - ve - rence His Name.
 Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall re - joice To see His right eous - ness.