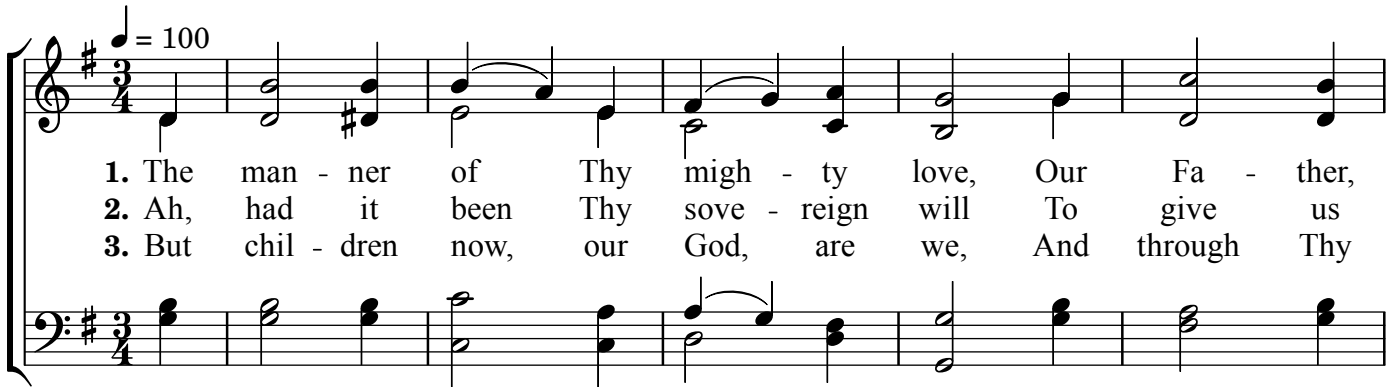


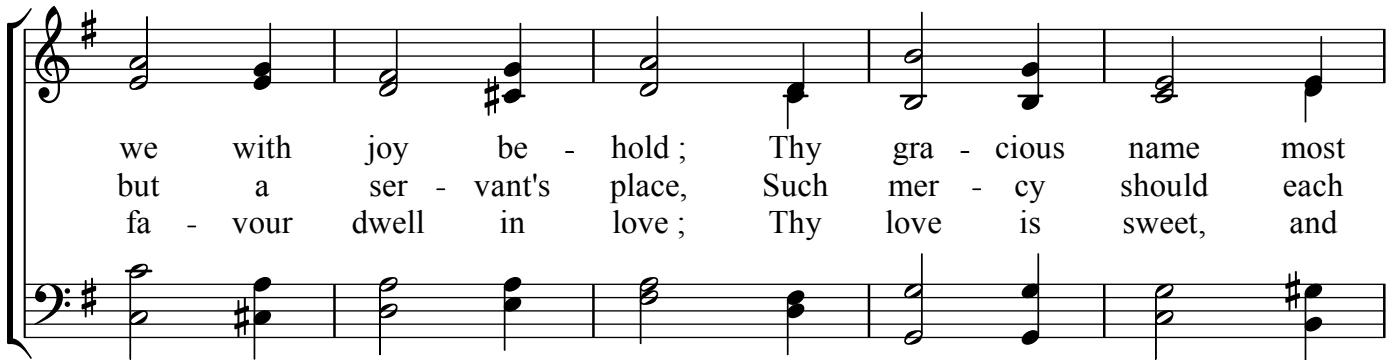
The manner of Thy mighty love

(BROOKFIELD. L.M.)

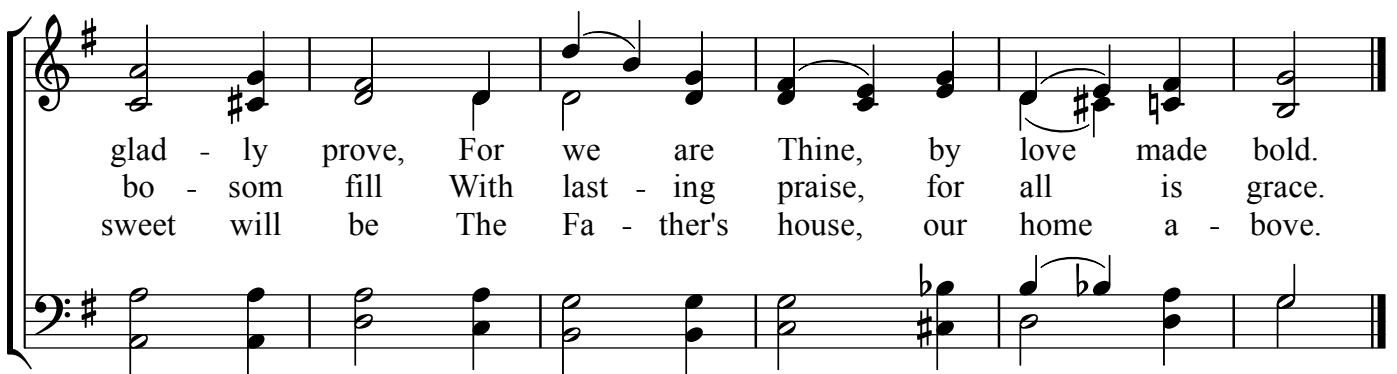
$\text{♩} = 100$



1. The man - ner of Thy migh - ty love, Our Fa - ther,
 2. Ah, had it been Thy sove - reign will To give us
 3. But chil - dren now, our God, are we, And through Thy



we with joy be - hold ; Thy gra - cious name most
 but a ser - vant's place, Such mer - cy should each
 fa - vour dwell in love ; Thy love is sweet, and



glad - ly prove, For we are Thine, by love made bold.
 bo - som fill With last - ing praise, for all is grace.
 sweet will be The Fa - ther's house, our home a - bove.

4. What we shall be not yet appears,
 But like the Lord each child shall shine ;
 Then till we leave this vale of tears
 Accept our praise that we are Thine.

Alternate Tunes : Wareham, 317 ; Old Hyndredth, 368.