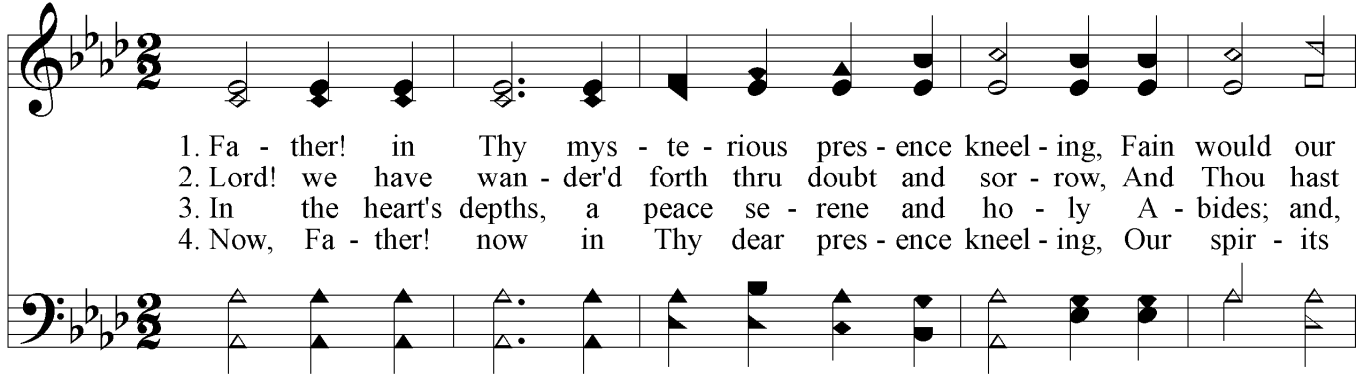
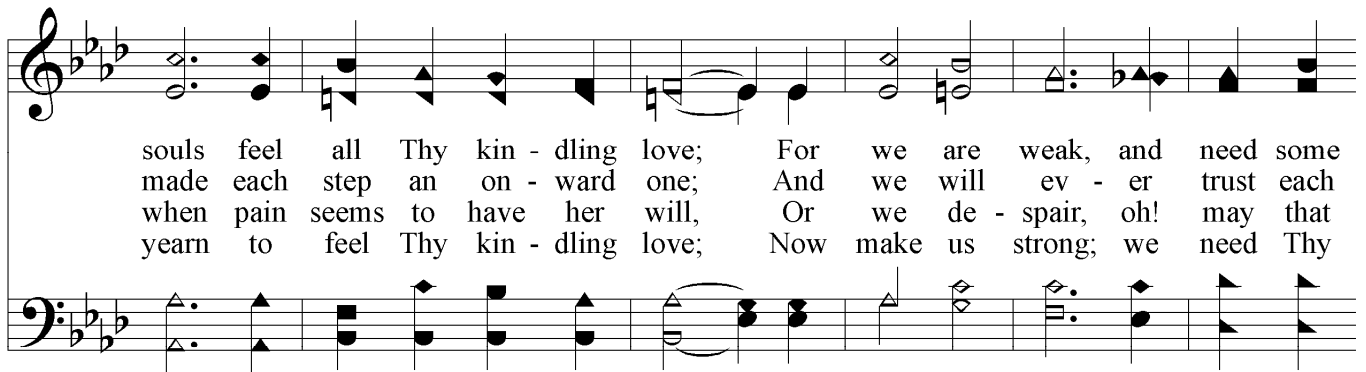


# Father! In Thy Mysterious Presence Kneeling


ZELTON P. M.



1. Fa - ther! in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our  
2. Lord! we have wan - der'd forth thru doubt and sor - row, And Thou hast  
3. In the heart's depths, a peace se - rene and ho - ly A - bides; and,  
4. Now, Fa - ther! now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing, Our spir - its



souls feel all Thy kin - dling love; For we are weak, and need some  
made each step an on - ward one; And we will ev - er trust each  
when pain seems to have her will, Or we de - spair, oh! may that  
yearn to feel Thy kin - dling love; Now make us strong; we need Thy



deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.  
un - known mor - row; Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done,  
peace rise slow - ly, Strong - er than ag - o - ny, and we be still.  
deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.