

HYMN 57

Formerly Hymn 46

We Thank You, Father, Who Have Planted

Daar is uit's werelds duistere wolken

Johannes G. Bastiaans, 1868



1. We thank You, Fa-ther, who have plant-ed



Your ho-ly Name with-in our hearts.



True knowl-edge, faith, and life im-mor-tal



Je-sus Your Son to us im-parts.



You, Lord, have made all for Your pleas-ure;



You gave man food for all his days,



giv-ing in Christ the Bread e-ter-nal.



Yours is the power, Yours be the praise.

2. Watch o'er Your church, O Lord, in mercy;
save it from evil, guard it still.
Perfect it in Your love, unite it,
cleansed and conformed unto Your will.
As grain, once scattered on the hillsides,
was in the broken bread made one,
so from all lands Your church be gathered
into Your kingdom by Your Son.