

God Our Father, God Our Giver

To the tune of "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" Meter: 8.7.8.7 D

By: Lord Redbeard 2020

Verse 1

God our Father, God our Giver,
All our thanks we lift to You;
Every harvest, every blessing,
Flows from mercies ever new.
You have led us, You have fed us,
You have kept our households strong;
By Your hand our homes are guarded -
Ever faithful, ever strong.

Verse 2

Through the wilderness You guide us,
Through the trials You provide;
When the proud rise up against us,
Still Your covenant abides.
Grace has shaped our generations,
Grace has built the homes we raise;
Hearts and hands unite in worship -
All our labor sings Your praise.

Verse 3

Thankful for our daily portion,
Thankful for the children given;
Thankful for the yoke of order
That reveals the ways of Heaven.
Thankful for the trials that teach us,
For the strength to stand and stay;
For the peace You place within us,
For Your Word that lights our way.

Verse 4

From the fathers You have called us,

To the sons You'll call again;
Grant our sons the strength and courage
To uphold this house and stand.
Grant our wives a holy gladness,
Keep our homes in truth and grace;
Let each table, feast, and Sabbath
Be a witness to Your ways.

Verse 5

God our Portion, God our Future,
All our days belong to You;
From the seedtime to the ingathered,
All Your promises prove true.
Teach our hearts to trust Your wisdom,
Teach our lips Your praise to bring;
For Your goodness crowns our household -
You are Lord of everything.