

OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

2 God pities all our griefs,
He pardons every day,
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 How large His bounties are!—
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with His blood!

4 Jesus, our living Head,
We bless Thy faithful care,
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart,
Here wait, my warmest love,
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-51