

# Beneficence

Treble  
Tenor  
Bass

1. Fa-ther of our fee-ble race, Wise, ben - e - fi-cent, and kind, Spread o'er

Tr.  
T.  
B.

na - ture's am - ple face, Flows thy good - ness un - con - fined. Mu - sing

Tr.  
T.  
B.

in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men, Still we trace Thy

Tr.  
T.  
B.

won - drous love, Clai - ming large re - turns a - gain.

2. Lord, what offering shall we bring,  
At thine altars when we bow?  
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring,  
Whence the kind affections flow;

Soft compassion's feeling soul,  
By the melting eye expressed;  
Sympathy, at whose control, .  
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.

3. Willing hands, to lead the blind,  
Bind the wound, or feed the poor;  
Love, embracing all our kind,  
Charity, with liberal store:

Teach us, O thou heavenly King!  
Thus to show our grateful mind,  
Thus th' accepted offering bring,  
Love to Thee, and all mankind.