

Father, to thee we look in all our sorrow

Louis Bourgeois, 1551

L'Omnipotent
11.10.11.10

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble clef begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E-flat3, and D3. The piece concludes with a sharp sign indicating a repeat or a specific ending.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first system, covering measures 5 through 8. The treble clef features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E-flat3, and D3. The piece concludes with a sharp sign indicating a repeat or a specific ending.

The third system of musical notation covers measures 9 through 12. The treble clef features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E-flat3, and D3. The piece concludes with a sharp sign indicating a repeat or a specific ending.

The fourth system of musical notation covers measures 13 through 16. The treble clef features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E-flat3, and D3. The piece concludes with a sharp sign indicating a repeat or a specific ending.

Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow,
Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows;
Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow;
Safely they rest who on Thy love repose.

When fond hopes fail and skies are dark before us,
When the vain cares that vex our lives increase,
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning;
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pain we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.

Patient, O heart, though heavy be Thy sorrows;
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
Yet shalt thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

Frederick Hosmer