

# Father of mercies, in Your Word

J. Ambrose Lloyd, 1815-1874

Abergele  
C.M.

**Father of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines!  
Forever be Thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.**

**Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find;  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.**

**Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsty souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.**

**Oh, may these hallowed pages be  
Our joy by day and night,  
And still new beauties may we see,  
And still increasing light.**

**Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
O grant our fervent prayer,  
Teach us to love Thy sacred Word,  
And view the Savior there.**

Anne Steele