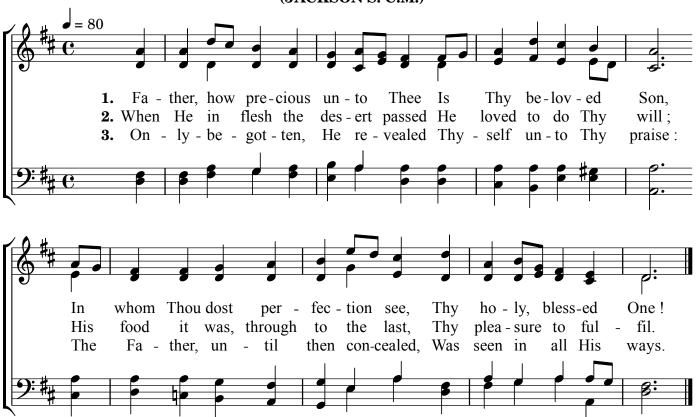
## Father, how precious unto Thee (JACKSON'S. C.M.)



- 4. As in His life, so in His death,
  He was devoted still;
  For us in love resigned His breath,
  Obedient to Thy will.
- 5. He glorified Thee on the earth:
  Thy work by Him was done;
  And Thou, who knewest all His worth,
  Didst glorify Thy Son.
- Now crowned and seated on Thy throne,
   He is Thy joy and rest;
   And we who are through grace Thine own
   In Him are fully blest.
- 7. He, preciousness itself to Thee,
  To us is precious too;
  We every beauty in Him see,
  And Thine own glory view.

Alternate Tunes: Martyrdom, 136; Merton, 243.