The Lord's Prayer

"Our Father which in heaven art"

Text by Richard Cox

Harmonised by
John Angus

1. Our Fa - ther which in hea - ven art And mak'st us all our bro - ther - hood,
2. Thy bles - sed name be sanc - ti - fied, Thy ho - ly word mought* us in - flame,
3. Thy king - dom come ev'n at this hour, And hence - forth ev - er - las - ting - ly:

To call up - on thee with one heart. Our heav'n - ly Fa - ther and our God,
In ho - ly life for to a - bide, To mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name,
Thine Ho - ly Ghost in - to us pour: With all his gifts most plen - tious - ly,

Grant we pray not with lips a - lone, But with the heart's deep sigh and groan.
From all err - ors de - fend and key, The lit - tle flock of thy poor sheep.
From Sa - tan's rage and fil - thy hand, De - fend us with thy migh - ty hand.

* In Scots, mought means strength and, might