

Thou Shalt Call and I Will Answer

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Oh my Fa - ther in the morn - ing, in the dawn - ing of my
Thru the burn - ing of the noon - day, when I stum - ble in the
Oh my Fath - er in the sun - set, when the warmth dies with the

days, Thou shalt call and I will an - swer with a song of ring - ing
heat, Thou shalt call, O lov - ing Fath - er, and my tongue will an - swer
light, Thou shalt call and I will an - swer, Un - a - fraid to face the

praise. In the hap - py dreams of child - hood, in the years of grow - ing
Thee. Though so wea - ry from the bur - den in the sul - try af - ter -
night. Thou shalt call me thru the dark - ness when my work at last is

joy, Thou shalt call and I will an - swer, in the work my hands em - ploy.
noon, Thou shalt call and I will an - swer, for my rest comes sure and soon.
done, I will hear the wings of an - gels sent from Thee to bring me home.