

# 173. WITH PITY, DEAR FATHER

(Psalm 103:13 "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. With pit - y, dear Fath - er, look on Thy peo - ple. Send  
2. Fath - er re - mind us, when our mem - 'ry fails Who  
3. Fath - er with mer - cy, grant par - don to all, Who

an - gels — to guard eve - ry door, — That no e - vil could en - ter a  
we are — and what we should be, — That — some child of dark - ness thru  
in some way come short of the goal, — Un - wor - thy of fa - vor just

home or a heart, Let Thy spir - it a - bide ev - er more. — Let Thy  
us see a light And — some bound by sin be set free. — And —  
plead - ing Thy grace, Thru the blood make us per - fect - ly whole. — Thru the

\*  
spir - it a - bide ev - er more. —  
some bound by sin be set free. —  
blood make us per - fect - ly whole. —

\* Sopranos sing on last verse