ABBA (Father)

Rebecca St. James

I'm feeling like the eagle that rises

Flies above the earth and it's troubles

Oh yes he knows that there are valleys below

But under His wings there's a stronger powerOh Father You are my strength

On You I wait upon You make the road rise up to meet me

You make the sun shine warm upon my face

The wind is at my back and the rain falls soft

God I lift You high, You are my AbbaRunning in this race till the finish line

The only road for me is the narrow

Not gonna stop or even look to the side

When I fix my eyes on You JesusOh Father, You are my strength

Now more than everYou make the road rise up to meet me

You make the sun shine warm upon my face

The wind is at my back and the rain falls soft

God I lift You high, You are my AbbaYou make the road rise up to meet me

You make the sun shine warm upon my face

The wind is at my back and the rain falls soft

God I lift You high, You are my AbbaWhen you run to far

(And the road is long)

Can't walk another mile

(He is waiting)

Hope in Him again

(He'll renew you)

Then you will rise

Gather up your wings and fly You make the road rise up to meet me

You make the sun shine warm upon my face

The wind is at my back and the rain falls soft

God I lift You high, You are my AbbaYou make the road rise up to meet me

You make the sun shine warm upon my face

The wind is at my back and the rain falls soft

God I lift You high, You are my AbbaDo you not know?

Have you not heard?

He gives strength to the weary

To those who hope in Him

They will soar like eagles

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