

# 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 power Oh 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 Abba Running 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 Jesus Oh Father, You are my strength  
Now more than ever 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 Abba 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 Abba When 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 Abba 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 Abba Do 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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