Abba Father

Jonathan and Lisa

Michael Card
Until Your Son called out to me I was lost
For years my cradle swung above the grave
It is a wondrous thing to be adopted by a king
To know a love that crowns and crucifies
When Your Spirit moves I breath a prayer to You
A cry not from my mouth but from the heart
Because the Spirit came, I can use Your holy name
The tender name a son could only use
Chorus
Abba Father, Abba Father
Since that word became Your covenant name
Abba Father I cry out to You
Knowing You will hear my plea
For You've adopted me
Your Spirit of adoption came and filled my heart
To smile upon the earth behind my eyes
Urging me to give, teaching me to live
To show the family likeness of Your love
So Jesus has become for me a brother Lord
The special son that died to set us free
His cross for me has won the right to be Your son
A blessed son You'd never cast aside
Repeat Chorus

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