

## Card Michael "Abba Father"

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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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