

Rebecca St. James

"Abba Father"

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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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