

Father To The Fatherless

Paul Oakley

A Father to the fatherless
My shelter from the storm
My fountain in the wilderness
My refuge and my rock
High King of love, God of all grace
Perfect in power and strong to save
You have become my hiding place
My ever faithful God

A lover to the loveless
Defender of the weak
The healer of all brokenness
Restorer of my dreams
High King of love, God of all grace

Perfect in power and strong to save
You have become my all in all
My comfort and my peace

My substitute, my sacrifice
My perfect spotless lamb
My risen Lord, my gift of life
My Saviour and my friend
High King of love, God of all grace
Perfect in power and strong to save
You have become my righteousness
My glory and my song