

## Abba (father)

Rebecca St. James

I'm feeling like the eagle that rises  
Flies above the earth and it's troubles  
Oh yes it 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

R: You make the road rise up to meet me  
You make the sunshine warm upon my face  
The wind is at my back & the rain falls soft  
God I lift you high-You are my Abba

Running in this race to 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 upon You Jesus

Oh Father (Abba)-You are my strength  
Now more than ever

R:

When you've run too 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...

R: ..