## Father

## **Amy Grant**

Father, blessed Father it's morning again I give You Father, myself Father continue Your plan I know together we can climb mountains in the sky No one can stop us when I'm standing by Your side

When trouble's knocking here again I'll tell him Jesus has me by his hand He'll walk me through Father, loving Father create in me A pure love, Father, Your love, Father instill it in me

I remember the nights I've cried for You Now I only have to die for You Thank You, Lord, You've made it clear just for me I see the light it's burning out the night, oh, Father it's mor ning

Morning, morning, morning, morning Morning, morning, morning, morning Morning, morning, morning, morning Morning, morning, morning, morning