

Abba, we come, head bowed to You

Worship of the Father — His Redemption

8039

(Guitar)

1. Ab - ba, we come, head bowed to You;
Kneel - ing, our whole heart wor - ships You; Not
ox nor sheep, Re - al - i - ty* In
spir - it of - - fer un - - to Thee.

2. Abba, e'er- and self-existing,

You span the two eternities;
Your throne in heav'n's established thus,
Most holy, mighty, glorious.

3. A hopeless, helpless, sinful throng—

Dare we entreat You though we're wrong?
We only knew Your righteousness
And not Your heart of love for us.

4. Yet through Your precious only Son

You're now the manifested One;
If sinner unredeemed is known,
You have no rest upon Your throne.

5. Your one Son briefly You eschewed

To gain the sinful multitude;
You gave Him up to cross and pain,
That we a way to You could gain.

6. Brought by the death of Your dear Son,

We many sons in Your name come;
You who did once inspire fear
Are now to us our Abba dear.

7. So deep Your love, so high Your grace;

Your debt we never can efface;
We can but thank You evermore,
And Abba worship, praise, adore.

**Reality refers to Christ.*