Abba, Father, we approach Thee...

Worship of the Father — His Praise from Many Sons

8047

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G **C** **G** **Am** **D7**

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, we ap-proach Thee, Led by Thy be - lov - ed

G **D** **B7** **Em** **A7**

Son, Of - fer up our praise and wor - ship, Bask in Thy Pa - ter - nal

D **D7** **G** **Am** **D7**

love. Thou art on the throne re - joic - ing, Thine e - ter - nal plan is

G **C** **Bm** **Em** **G** **D7** **G**

done— Through His death and re - surrec - tion We've become Thy man - y sons.

2. Bread and cup upon the table,
Which we did partake as one,
Symbolize what was accomplished
By Thy dear beloved Son.
For His body for us broken,
Cut a new and living way;
Through it we can now come forward
And can "Abba Father" say.

3. Precious blood already flowing,
Blotted out our sin and stain;
All Thy righteous indignation
Can no more on us remain.
For His blood stands e'er before Thee,
For us speaking better things.
Thus He's silenced the accuser
And we're freed from guilt and shame.

4. What is man, O God, before Thee?
Lower than angelic hosts;
Yet Thou seekest to regain us
Lov'st us to the uttermost.
Only man gains Thy forgiveness,
(Not the angels who rebelled)
Praise Thee, Father, Praise unceasing
For Thy grace unparalleled.