

Dad's Song

Written for Christopher Howard Stobie after he was diagnosed with cancer. (My Dad)

I was born of the Father, I was born of the Son
And my body will endeavor, until the day He calls me home
I count each day as a blessing, of all the things both great and small
Nowhere, in the master plan, do we control it at all.

Chorus

Every day I, look to You and thank You Lord

Thank You Lord Thank You Lord

Thank You Lord

I look at all the time I've been here, and all that I have done.
I see my family as they flourish, in the love that I have sewn
I am proud to have been part of this, God's creation here on earth.
When the day comes to take me away, I know He will say
(soft) "Well done good and faithful servant. Well done".

Chorus

Every day I, look to You and thank You Lord

Thank You Lord Thank You Lord

Thank You Lord