

How Wonderful

I was far off when You called me,
And a stranger to Your love.
I had squandered all Your goodness,
I was broken and undone.

When my future seemed so hopeless,
And so futile without God.
There came Jesus to lead me homeward,
And as we come home, Father runs.

Chorus

*How wonderful to call You Father,
How merciful my Father's love.
I might have hoped to be Your servant,
But You delight to call me son.*

I am brought near when You call me,
I am welcomed to Your love.
You are lavish with Your goodness,
You have healed me through Your Son.