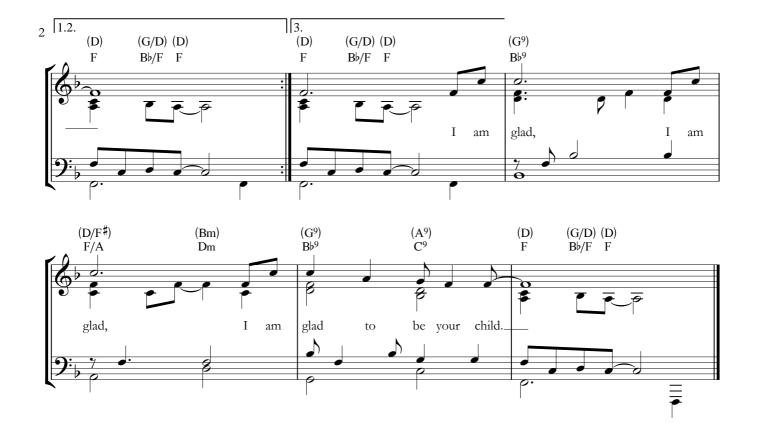
TO BE YOUR CHILD (77 77 D)



WORDS: MARTIN E LECKEBUSCH © 2002 KEVIN MAYHEW LTD MUSIC: © 2012 GILL BERRY/PRAISE TRUST





YOU HAVE PARDONED ALL MY SIN,

made me yours for evermore; now your family is mine and, in you, I stand secure. By your overwhelming grace you and I are reconciled— Father, hear my joyful song: I am glad to be your child.

- 2 Not a stranger, nor a slave:
 one with Christ, I am your heir—
 all the riches Jesus won
 are the heritage I share.
 Your desire is holiness
 for a heart once so defiled:
 what a privilege is mine—
 born again to be your child.
- 3 By your loving chastening, by the problems I go through, Lord, you are refining me, changing me to be like you: love and truth go hand in hand in a discipline so mild—
 Father, once again I sing:
 I am glad to be your child.

I am glad, I am glad, I am glad to be your child.

