

The Father Looks on Me

RAVINEWOOD

Chris Anderson

Rebekah Anderson

1. The Fa - ther looks on me and sees Not what I was or am;
 2. The Fa - ther looks on me and gives A loaf and not a stone.
 3. The Fa - ther looks for me with hope, For me, His way - ward son.

He views the right - eous - ness of Christ, And not my curs - ed sin.
 He show - ers me with per - fect gifts, For all my needs - are known.
 I stand a - far, de - tained by shame; He cries for joy and runs!

The Fa - ther looks and pit - ies me; He knows that I am dust.
 The Fa - ther looks on me with love— A child He's wel - comed home.
 The Fa - ther looks on me and smiles, For it is Christ he sees;

He treats me not as I de - serve, but as though I were just.
 He found an or - phan, poor and soiled, yet claimed me as His own.
 "This is my own be - lov - ed son, In whom I am well pleased."

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