

Father's Eyes — *by Amy Grant*

I may not be every mothers' dream for her little girl,
and my face may not grace the mind of everyone in the world.
But that's all right as long as I can have one wish I pray,
when people look inside my life, I want to hear them say;
She's got her Father's eyes, her Father's eyes.
Eyes that find the good in things when good is not around,
eyes that find the source of help when help just can't be found.
Eyes full of compassion, seeing every pain,
knowing what you're going through and feeling it the same.
Just like my Father's eyes, my Father's eyes, just like my Father's eyes.

On that day when we will pay for all the deeds we've done,
good and bad they'll all be had to see by everyone.
And when you're called to stand and tell just what you saw in me,
more than anything I know, I want your words to be;
She had her Father's eyes, her Father's eyes.
Eyes that found the good in things when good was not around,
eyes that find the source of help when help just can't be found.
Eyes full of compassion, seeing every pain,
knowing what you're going through and feeling it the same.
Just like my Father's eyes, my Father's eyes, just like my Father's eyes.

Hosea - *by Weston Priory*

**Come back to me with all your heart, Don't let fear keep us apart,
Trees do bend. Though straight and tall; so must we to others call.
Long have I waited for your coming home to me and living deeply our
new love.**

**The wilderness will lead you to your heart where I will speak,
Integrity and justice with tenderness you shall know.
Long have I waited for you rcoming home to me and living deeply our
new love.**

**You shall sleep secure with peace; faithfulness will be your joy.
Long have I waited for you rcoming home to me and living deeply our
new love.**