

Father You Are Sovereign

Words: Margaret Clarkson; Music: Steve Adams

D

O Father, You are sovereign, In all the worlds You made;

D

Your mighty Word was spoken, And light and life obeyed.

G

D

G

Bm

Your voice commands the seasons, And bounds the ocean's shore,

G

D

A

G

D

Sets stars within their courses, And stills the tempests' roar.

O Father, You are sovereign, The Lord of human pain,
Transmuting earthly sorrows, To gold of heavenly gain,
All evil overruling, As none but Conqueror could,
Your love pursues its purpose—Our souls' eternal good.

O Father, You are sovereign, We see You dimly now,
But soon before Your triumph, Earth's every knee shall bow.
With this glad hope before us, Our faith springs forth anew:
Our Sovereign Lord and Savior, We trust and worship You!

Alt. verse

O Father, You are sovereign
In all affairs of man;
No powers of death or darkness
Can thwart Your perfect plan.
All chance and change transcending,
Supreme in time and space,
You hold your trusting children
Secure in Your embrace.