

## I Fly

Words: Danny Plett



1. With tears \_\_\_\_\_ of shame \_\_\_\_\_ I - sick  
 2. Fath - er \_\_\_\_\_ I pray \_\_\_\_\_ give my



soul, with head bowed \_\_\_\_\_ and low. From far a -  
 pride. My sea \_\_\_\_\_ and wide. Fath - er to  
 Just like the



wav \_\_\_\_\_ e. I stum - ble to - wards your warm em -  
 v \_\_\_\_\_ cry. \_\_\_\_\_ To you the wings of my soul now  
 ad far I run back to you, my Morn - ing



I fly to your arms of grace. There I find my home, mer - cy there is

ar.



wait - ing. Fly, \_\_\_\_\_ with no oth - er care, I've no oth - er

*Last time D.S. al Fine*



prayer than to be with you, than to be with you.