

# The Father Looks on Me

RAVINEWOOD

Chris Anderson

Rebekah Anderson

C C C F G

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.

C F2/A G/B C F D9 G

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!

C/E F G C C/E F D9 G

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;

C F2/A G/B C F F/G C

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."