## Calls Me Dad

David Firth

There is no greater honor than knowing I'm your father. There is no finer gift than you. There is no life more sacred than the one that was laid down In my arms, on the day you were born.

There is no richer man in this or any land For no one else shares the wealth of your love. And I'm most grateful in every way just to be with you and play Just to laugh with you and to cry and to sing.

> For I believe deep in my soul With every breath; in every bone That I am the most blessed man I know. And in great joy and in deep despair What reminds me who I am Is to know it's you who calls me dad.

There is no safer place than in the arms of your embrace For it's there that I feel at home. And all the pictures that you draw, all the letters and the songs Keep me company when I feel alone.

> For I believe deep in my soul With every breath; in every bone That I am the most blessed man I know. And in great joy and in deep despair What reminds me who I am Is to know it's you who calls me dad.

> > To me, you're more than just a child of mine You've been a teacher and friend at times. And you're the touch of God that heals My broken life.

YesI believe deep in my soul With every breath; in every bone That I am the most blessed man I know. And in great joy and in deep despair What reminds me who I am Is to know it's you who calls me dad. To know it's you who calls me dad.

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