

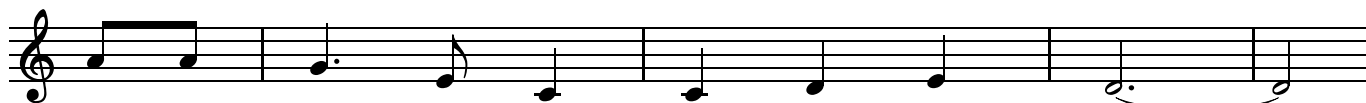
The Family of God

Andrew Boone

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1 I'm a - dopt - ed through Christ in the fam - 'ly of God,
2 I have noth - ing to claim by my stat - us or birth
3 All the years of my wand - 'ring are ov - er and done,
4 I'm as - sured in my heart that we're now re - con - ciled,
5 O the glor - i - ous lib - er - ty giv - en to me,
6 Are you la - bor - ing un - der a bur - den of pride?



I'm no long - er a slave, but a son;
That is grand or im - pres - sive to see,
I'm no long - er an or - phan a - lone;
To the Fa - ther I now can draw near;
O the wond - rous re - lief that I feel;
Are you tired of your right - eous fa - cade?



I have gained an in - her - i - tance bought with His blood,
But I wait for a king - dom that's not of this earth
I have bro - thers and sis - ters and daught - ers and sons,
For the Spi - rit bears wit - ness that I am His child,
As I walk in the Spi - rit I'm joy - ful and free,
You can rest in the Sav - ior and leave it be - hind



And the bless - ings have on - ly be - gun.
And a fu - ture that's prom - ised to me.
And a Fa - ther who's made me His own.
And I'm free from the bon - dage of fear.
And my love is au - then - tic and real.
For a home in the fam - 'ly of God.