

# Father's House

Words and Music by  
LARRY LaBARGE

**VERSE**

As we rest — here in — Your pres - ence, —

there is a peace — I can't — de - scribe; —

All my fears — fade — a - way, —

Draw - ing me clos - er to — Your side. —

And I nev - er will — for - get —

when I heard — You say — to me, —

**CHORUS**

"Wel - come

A C#m7 D D/E A C#m7  
to the Fath - er's House." — He a - waits with o - pen arms. —

D D/E A E# G# F#m7 A/E  
— Where your sins are washed — a - way — and you're — made whole. —

G Esus E A C#m7 D D/E  
— Come in - to the Fath - er's House, — yes, the

A C#m7 D D/E A E# G#  
door is o - pen wide. — Je - sus made a way — for all —

F#m7 A/E G Esus A  
— to en - ter in, — to the Fath - er's House. —