

DADDY, I LOVE YOU

1977. Several people have told me how much they dislike this song – they think it's puerile. Maybe they're right, but I still enjoy singing it, and regard it as childlike, rather than childish. The idea comes from the Hebrew word 'Abba' which both Jesus and Paul used in speaking of God. It's apparently the word that small children use for their male parent, and more equivalent to our 'Dad' or 'Daddy' than 'Father'. Taste in music aside, there is a fear of using such a familiar word for the God who is in charge of the universe. We don't think we should be that close. My reading of the New Testament suggests God wants to be called by something less formal than 'Father', and I don't believe it makes God less awesome by doing so – more, if anything! We cling to the High God of human religion, because we're afraid of the intimate, low god of Jesus. Anyway, the need for inclusive expressions of God may well dispense with all of the above argument.

1. Daddy, I love you, you know that I do.
There's nothing and no-one I love more than you;
The fairest of fair, and the truest of true.
Daddy, I love you, I do;
oh, Daddy, I love you, I do.

2. I love you in the morning, I love you at night,
In summer and winter, in darkness and light.
On mountains, in valleys, you are my delight
Daddy

3. When I think about you, I can't help but smile;
You move with such grace,
oh you walk with such style;
And I want to follow you mile after mile.
Daddy

Daddy, I love all your changes,
I love that you're always the same.
You keep me from so many dangers;
You're the rainbow after the rain.

4. If I were a painter. I'd paint you in blue,
In golden and crimson and tangerine too;
Black for your mystery, white for your truth.
Daddy

5. My words are too little, my song is too small
To tell of your beauty I've no skill at all
But I'll sing about you until the sky falls.
Daddy