

Adoption Day

Words and music ©2006 Christopher M Solaas

(capo 2)

Intro:

Verse 1:

Dm Am G6 Am
Well, they lined us up that morning Like so many times before
Dm Am G6 Am
And they told us to smile As they opened up the door.
C/G Dm Am
In came couple after couple, And I could plainly see
G6 Am
It was Adoption Day... And no one wanted me.
Dm Am G6 Am
The scars that marred my face just weren't an easy thing to hide
Dm Am G6 Am
The fire that took my family Left me scarred up on the outside
C/G Dm Am
And they looked at me in horror As they all just turned away
G6 Am
And I was always left behind... On Adoption Day.

Chorus:

C/G G
Adoption Day! Adoption Day!
Dm Am G6 Am
What a day to be rejected, and to hear the people say,
F C
"Oh, my goodness, who could love her?"
Dm Am
"Oh, please take that thing away!"
G6 Am
It was ALWAYS cold... On Adoption Day.

Verse2:

But today, I turned around, Saw a man was standing there
With compassion in his eyes, And silver in his hair.
And he said that he'd been praying For a little girl like me
To come and be his daughter And join his family.
My new Daddy was a surgeon, And underneath his knife
I received a brand new face, Like I'd received a brand new life.
Now they look at me in wonder, at the change he made in me
Since the moment I was taken
On Adoption Day!

Chorus2:

Adoption Day! Adoption Day!
What a day to be accepted, And to hear the people say
“Oh my goodness, what a beauty! And she has her father’s face!”
What a life I’d found On Adoption Day!

Verse3:

Deep inside, we’re all like That little girl who lost her home,
Rejected by the world, and left to die there all alone.
For they can’t see past the ugliness and scars from all our sin
To the little girl that’s crying For a friend.
But our Father wants to free us from the orphanage of Sin
And give to us a father, a family, and a friend.
Day by day, He wants to change us, Through the surgery of Grace
Til His own Son is reflected
In our face.

Chorus3:

Adoption Day! Adoption Day!
What a day to be forgiven, have our sins all washed away!
And to daily be conformed into the image of His Son!
Oh, the Dad I found, on Adoption Day!