

A DAUGHTER OF YOUR DESIGN

Wanda Viola
August 24, 1990

Rubato

B \flat Cm Cm/B \flat F/A B \flat

1. Why did he do it to me? Why did he hurt me so?
2. I've lived with fear in - side me, pain that I could - n't bear.
3. I want this fear no long - er, I want this hate to go,

Gm Gm/F Cm/E \flat F B \flat

He was the one I trust - ed. I was too lit - tle to know.
Those mem - or - ies for - got - ten, yet my heart cried out in prayer.
what he has done, for - giv - en, so that Your love I can know.

Cm Cm/B \flat F/A B \flat B \flat /A

He put my heart in pri - son; dark - ness en - gulfed my soul.
Out - side my bo - dy was - ted. In - side I hid in shame.
I want to call You Fa - ther. Will You take care of me?

Gm Gm/F Cm/E \flat F

When I be - came a wo - man, how could I ev - er be whole?
Then the fog start - ed lift - ing and I re - mem - bered his name.
I want to be Your daugh - ter, just as You made me to be.

B \flat Chorus E \flat F Gm Gm/F E \flat F7

1,2. He stole my heart then crushed it. I bur - ied it far be - hind.
3. Lord, take my heart, re - mold it and lib - er - ate me in - side.

B \flat E \flat F D Gm Gm/F E \flat F

I was a - fraid of be - ing who You made, a daugh - ter of Your de - sign,
I'll trust in You to gent - ly make me new, a daugh - ter of Your de - sign,

Gm F/A B \flat E \flat F B \flat sus4 B \flat

a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.
a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.

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a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.
a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.

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Rubato

C Dm Dm/C G/B C

1. Why did he do it to me? Why did he hurt me so?
2. I've lived with fear in - side me, pain that I could - n't bear.
3. I want this fear no long - er, I want this hate to go,

Am Am/G Dm/F G C

He was the one I trust - ed. I was too lit - tle to know.
Those mem - or - ies for - got - ten, yet my heart cried out in prayer.
what he has done, for - giv - en, so that Your love I can know.

Dm Dm/C G/B C C/B

He put my heart in pri - son; dark - ness en - gulfed my soul.
Out - side my bo - dy was - ted. In - side I hid in shame.
I want to call You Fa - ther. Will You take care of me?

Am Am/G Dm/F G

When I be - came a wo - man, how could I ev - er be whole?
Then the fog start - ed lift - ing and I re - mem - bered his name.
I want to be Your daugh - ter, just as You made me to be.

C Chorus F G Am Am/G F G⁷

1,2. He stole my heart then crushed it. I bur - ied it far be - hind.
3. Lord, take my heart, re - mold it and lib - er - ate me in - side.

C F G E Am Am/G F G

I was a - fraid of be - ing who You made, a daugh - ter of Your de - sign,
I'll trust in You to gent - ly make me new, a daugh - ter of Your de - sign,

Am G/B C F G Csus⁴ C

a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.
a daugh - ter of Your de - sign.

TRANSFERENCE

Rubato~~To my friend and teacher
Matthew 12:46-60, Galations 4:6

Wanda Viola
May 27, 1991

C Dm Dm/C G/B C C/B Am Am/G

1. You're like my Dad - dy. I loved him so! But he be -
2. When I was lit - tle, I longed to be his pret - ty
3. I re - al - ize now I'm test - ing you. If I'm your
4. I need a dad - dy who loves me so! Who won't be -

Dm Dm/C G G/F C/E F C/E Dm G/B

trayed me as a child I know. At times I feel deep - ly drawn t'wards you; you
prin - cess he would love so sweet. As Dad - dy's lit - tle girl I tried to catch his
friend will you be - tray me too? I feel so frag - ile deep with - in my heart for
tray me in the way I've known. A dad - dy who will al - ways be there when I

E Am Am/G F C/E

seem like him to me. And when I work so hard for you it's
heart with - in my hands. So when I feel mixed up towards you, I
I was vic - tim - ized. And all the feel - ings flood back in when
need to run and cry. He'll wrap me up with - in his arms and

Dm G Chorus Dm Dm/C G/B

him I want to please. To vs 2 2-3. It's so con - fus - ing. My heart is
hope you'll un - der - stand. 4. I have a Dad - dy, He's the com -
I look in your eyes. com - fort me in - side.

Csus4 3 C Am Am/G Dm Dm/C G/B

of - ten turned up - side down, for he was us - ing my love to
pas - sion - ate Lord a - bove. He cares so deep - ly and dai - ly

C F C F C/E E Am

meet his needs some - how. And though I wish you'd come and be the dad I need.
dem - on - strates His love. In - vit - ing me to come, He lis - tens to my needs.

Dm C/E F G7 D sus4 C

I can't live ex - pect - ing you to be a dad - dy to me.
Now at last I have a Dad who gent - ly cares for to me.

TRANSFERENCE

Rubato~~To my friend and teacher
Matthew 12:46-60, Galations 4:6

Wanda Viola
May 27, 1991

D Em Em/D A/C# D D/C# Bm Bm/A

1. You're like my Dad - dy. I loved him so! But he be -
2. When I was lit - tle, I longed to be his pret - ty
3. I re - al - ize now I'm test - ing you. If I'm your
4. I need a dad - dy who loves me so! Who won't be -

Em Em/D A A/G D/F# G D/F# Em A/C#

trayed me as a child I know. At times I feel deep - ly drawn t'wards you; you
prin - cess he would love so sweet. As Dad - dy's lit - tle girl I tried to catch his
friend will you be - tray me too? I feel so frag - ile deep with - in my heart for
tray me in the way I've known. A dad - dy who will al - ways be there when I

F# Bm Bm/A G D/F#

seem like him to me. And when I work so hard for you it's
heart with - in my hands. So when I feel mixed up towards you, I
I was vic - tim - ized. And all the feel - ings flood back in when
need to run and cry. He'll wrap me up with - in his arms and

Em A *Chorus* Em Em/D A/C#

him I want to please. *To vs 2* 2-3. It's so con - fus - ing. My heart is
hope you'll un - der - stand. 4. I have a Dad - dy, He's the com -
I look in your eyes.
com - fort me in - side.

Dsus4 3 D Bm Bm/A Em Em/D A/C#

of - ten turned up - side down, for he was us - ing my love to
pas - sion - ate Lord a - bove. He cares so deep - ly and dai - ly

D G D G D/F# F# Bm

meet his needs some - how. And though I wish you'd come and be the dad I need.
dem - on - strates His love. In - vit - ing me to come, He lis - tens to my needs.

Em D/F# G A7 D sus4 D

I can't live ex - spect - ing you to be a dad - dy to me.
Now at last I have a Dad who gent - ly cares for me.

THE FATHER'S LOVE

Luke 15:11-32
(The Prodigal Son)

Wanda Viola
June 26, 1988

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of eight staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes a repeat sign with first and second endings. The lyrics are: "I stum - bled home in tears. Would Dad - dy now dis - own me? To my sur - prise he ran to me and hugged me. He'd seen me com - ing near. With search - ing eyes He'd wait - ed. He'd longed and prayed for what He knew I could be. I kneeled be - fore Him and con - fessed my sins. I felt so un - wor - thy and hum - bled then. He saw I was bro - ken and this is what I heard, "My child, how I love you. Dear one, how I've missed your face." He kissed me and loved me and wrapped me in His warm em - brace."

I stum - bled home in tears. Would Dad - dy now dis - own me? To
my sur - prise he ran to me and hugged me. He'd seen me com - ing near. With
search - ing eyes He'd wait - ed. He'd longed and prayed for what He knew I
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saw I was bro - ken and this is what I heard, "My
child, how I love you. Dear one, how I've missed your face." He
kissed me and loved me and wrapped me in His warm em - brace.

WILL YOU BE A TRUE DADDY TO ME?

Romans 8:14-17

I John 3:3

Wanda Viola
October 20, 1991

1. Will You be a true dad - dy to me? When I come will You
 2. Will You be a true dad - dy to me, help - ing me be a
 3. Will You be a true dad - dy to me, one who'll love with com -

lis - ten?
 la - dy?
 pas - sion?

I need one who will lis - ten to my heart.
 May I be the sweet prin - cess of Your heart?
 When I sin I will run back to Your arms.

Will You be my dad - dy? Will You be a true
 Will You be my dad - dy? Will You be a true
 Will You be my dad - dy? Will You be a true

dad - dy to me? May I sit in Your pres - ence?
 dad - dy to me, one I trust in com - plete - ly?
 dad - dy to me? Will You love me for - ev - er?

Will You now o - pen up Your heart to me? Will You be my
 You'll pro - tect me and with You I'll be safe. Will You be my
 I will sing and I'll laugh with You each day. Will You be my

Chorus
 dad - dy? My heart cries for a fath - er. May I be Your daugh - ter,
 dad - dy?
 dad - dy?

rest - ing in a love that won't be - tray? Will You love me pure - ly,
 hold - ing me sec - ure - ly? Let me find in you a peace - ful place.

I CAN CRY NOW

Genesis 45:1-8,14-15, 46:29, 50:15-21
 Luke 7:36-50, 19:41-44
 II Corinthians 1:3-4

Wanda Viola
 1991

1. I can cry now, with - out
 2. I have tears now, I am
 3. I can feel now God's com -

shame I'll show my heart, not de - ny now what's with -
 free to say I feel, per - sev - vere now now as His
 pas - sion when you cry as He heals now and I

in the deep - est part as He un - ties now all the
 love my heart re - veals, He calms my fears now teach - ing
 sit close by your side I'll not con - ceal now how your

ropes that held me down as I re - ceive the Fath - er's love.
 me to love a - new as I walk in the Fath - er's love.
 pain is mov - ing me as we grow in the Fath - er's love.

FORGIVE?

Matthew 6:12,14-15, 18: 21-35

Wanda Viola
August 12, 1993

How hard it is to leave this hate and an - ger, Lord, with
You. Oh, help me to sur - ren - der this, then live my life a -
new. You have show - ered me with mer - cy! I have felt Your warm em -
brace. How can I stay bit - ter when You've shown such grace? I for -
give them, Lord, for give them, Lord, as You've for - giv - en me. I
lay this at Your right - eous feet, my Sav - ior and my King.

Chords: B \flat , E \flat , E \flat m, B \flat , Cm, F sus^4 , F, Dm, E \flat , B \flat , D7, Gm, A \flat , E \flat /G, F sus^4 , F, Cm7, F, F7, B \flat , Gm, E \flat , Cm, Dm, D, Gm, F/A, B \flat , Dm, F, B \flat sus^4 , B \flat

FORGIVE?

Matthew 6:12,14-15, 18: 21-35

Wanda Viola
August 12, 1993

C F Fm

How hard it is to leave this hate and an - ger, Lord, with

C Dm

You. Oh, help me to sur - ren - der this, then live my life a -

Gsus⁴ G Em F C E7

new. You have show - ered me with mer - cy! I have felt Your warm em -

Am B^b F/A Gsus⁴ G

brace. How can I stay bit - ter when You've shown such grace? I for -

Dm⁷ G G⁷ C Am F Dm Em

give them, Lord, for give them, Lord, as You've for - giv - en me. I

E Am G/B C Dm G Csus⁴ C

lay this at Your right - eous feet, my Sav - ior and my King.

DRESSED IN WHITE


For Becky-to dance

Wanda Viola

Rom. 5:19, II Cor. 12:2-3, Eph. 1:4, 2:18, 5:26-27


June 18, 1993

Phil. 3:8-11, Col. 1:21-22, Titus 3:4-7




He has made me pure and ho - ly, dressed me in a robe of white.

Chords: C, F/A, G/B, C, D, G



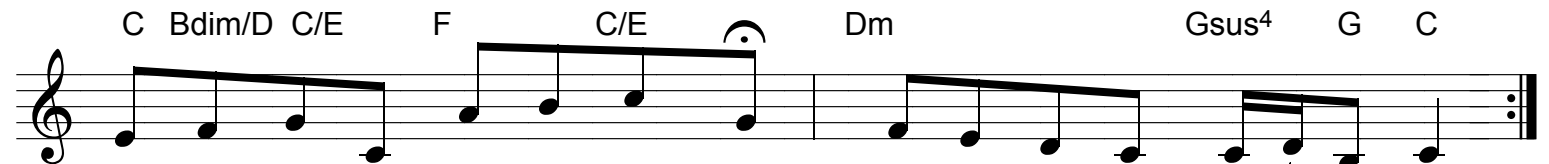
Spot - less now I come be - fore Him, I'm His joy and His de - light.

Chords: F, G, Am, Am/G, F, G, C




Now my Fath - er calls me love - ly. I'm His daugh - ter, He the King.

Chords: F, C/E, G/B, C, F, C/E, D, G



He in - vites me to His pres - ence. For Him I will dance and sing.

Chords: C, Bdim/D, C/E, F, C/E, Dm, Gsus⁴, G, C



3. For Him I will dance and sing.

TRAPPED!

To Brent

Wanda Viola
January 23, 1991

Thank you for your love and patience!
(I can't erase some old chords/1st coda marking in Chorus)

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of several systems of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the staff lines. The score includes a chorus section and a final coda.

System 1: Chords: Dm, A. Lyrics: *Strongly!* 1. I'm trapped in - side and fight - ing to get out. While 2. It's not a won - der I am so af - raid. When 3. I search the walls, where can I find a door? I 4. He speaks so soft - ly, beck - ons me to come. A

System 2: Chords: Dm, A. Lyrics: pac - ing to and fro in - side I shout! I was young I built a bar - ri - cade. see it now where there were bars be - fore. stop and stare and want no more to run.

System 3: Chords: Dm, Gm, A, Dm. Lyrics: Each time I get close to you, why am I so a - fraid? Each time I was hurt in - side the lit - tle me said, "Wait! Who is stand - ing qui - et - ly now reach - ing out to me? By his pres - ence he has calmed the pan - ic deep in - side.

System 4: Chords: Gm, A. Lyrics: Feel - ing pan - ic deep with - in I want to run a - way! Do not trust your soul a - gain to rest in one's em - brace." In his hand he gen - tly holds the cag - e's gold - en key. Now with - in his love I'm not com - pelled to run and hide.

System 5 (Chorus): Chords: Gm, C, E, F/E, Dm, GmDm/C, C, F. Lyrics: 2. Let me run! One - ness is too scar - y. I need space to work on what I bur - ied. 3. Should I run? He is not too scar - y. Who is he? With him should I be war - y?

System 6: Chords: Gm, Gm/F, C/E, A, Dm, Gm, C7, F. Lyrics: I must find an an - swer to my fears. Grow - ing close, there's ter - ror in my tears. I don't know if I can trust a - gain. I can't tell if he is foe or friend.

System 7: Chords: Gm, Gm/F, C/E, A, C/E, Dm, Bb, C7, F. Lyrics: He is the One, the on - ly One who holds the gold - en key.

System 8: Chords: Gm, Gm/F, C/E, A, Dm, Bb, C7, F, Fsus4, F. Lyrics: Je - sus is Love, the on - ly One who is a - ble to set my heart free.

WHY AM I AFRAID OF YOU?

For Brent-thank you!

Wanda Viola
August 24, 1991

Chorus

1-3. Why am I a - fraid of you? Some - times when you touch me I just
4. I'm not so a - fraid of you. Some - times when you touch me I can

want to run a - way. I curl up in - side and there I
love you in re - turn, re - lax - ing deep in - side the way so

want to stay un - til the fear sub - sides.
long you've yearned. I'm learn - ing

to a - bide, in His peace at times.

1. You're learn - ing to wait 'till I come out of hid - ing,
2. You un - der - stand now why I run when you come near,
3. I know there's a place I can find deep - er heal - ing,

to gent - ly be pres - ent as you walk here be - side me,
why in - side I pan - ic when you say, "I love you, dear."
As I al - low Je - sus to con - tin - ue re - veal - ing

lov - ing with pa - tience, un - der stand - ing my fear,
I was so lit - tle when my heart tore in two.
how deep the pain goes, then He helps me for - give.

see - ing my plight when you are near.
Now it's hard trust - ing ev - en you.
Je - sus is teach - ing me to live.

THANK YOU FOR CRYING WITH ME

For Brent-with love
John 11:32-35
Romans 12:15

Wanda Viola
February 25, 1991

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "1. Thank you for tak - ing the time to hold me. 2. Thank you for of - fer - ing com - fort to me. Thank you for car - ing e - nough to cry. You shared a part of the Thank you for weep - ing with those who weep. You brought a spir - it of grief I'm feel - ing, such sad - ness bot - tled up in - side. I gen - tle heal - ing to an - guish that was bur - ied deep. I need - ed some - one who'd cry with me, who'd share my long bur - ied pain. For when I had suf - fered from oth - er's sins Where would I run with my shame? Thank you, O thank you. Thank - you for cry - ing with me." The score includes various chords (D, Em, A, G, D, Bm, Asus4, A, D, G, A, D, Bm, Em, Em/D, A/C#, Ending, G, D/F#, A7, Dsus4, D) and musical notations such as triplets and fermatas.

D Em

1. Thank you for tak - ing the time to hold me.
2. Thank you for of - fer - ing com - fort to me.

A G D Bm

Thank you for car - ing e - nough to cry. You shared a part of the
Thank you for weep - ing with those who weep. You brought a spir - it of

Em Asus⁴ A D *Chorus*

grief I'm feel - ing, such sad - ness bot - tled up in - side. I
gen - tle heal - ing to an - guish that was bur - ied deep.

G A D Em A

need - ed some - one who'd cry with me, who'd share my long bur - ied

D G A D Bm

pain. For when I had suf - fered from oth - er's sins

Em Em/D A/C# *Ending* G

Where would I run with my shame? Thank you, O

D/F# G A⁷ Dsus⁴ D

thank you. Thank - you for cry - ing with me.

THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS

*To all of you, far beyond count,
who have prayed, given counsel, & cared for me,
with deep gratitude, thank you!!!*

Wanda Viola
October 2, 1993

Thank you, my friends, for your love.

Thank you, my friends, for your prayers.

Thank you for lis - 'ning in - tent - ly to me.

Thank you for tears you've shared.

There were times when I won - dered how I'd get through.

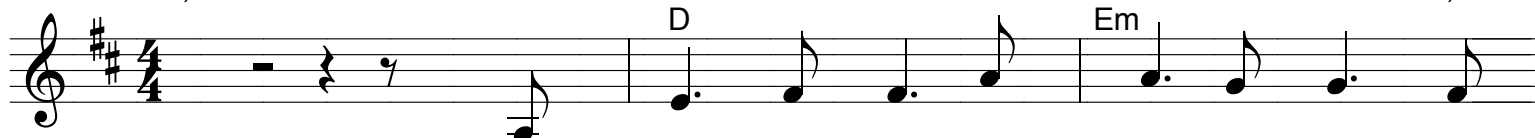
I would cry to the Lord then He'd send you.

YOUR BRIDE

For Brent

Wanda Viola
October 11, 1989

I Peter 1:3-9, II Peter 1:2-8



1. I was your bride so long a - go. How
2. You've tried to show your love for me in
3. My love, I give my heart to you in



young we were back then. How dif - 'rent I would be if I were
mul - ti - tudes of ways. You've longed to be so close to me but
ways I nev - er knew, when I be - came your bride and said I'd



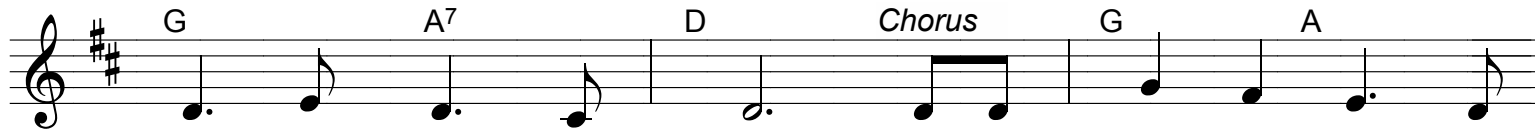
start - ing once a - gain! I real - ly did - n't know how to re -
of - ten found de - lays. You did - n't com - pre - hend how I was
al - ways walk with you. I know the fu - ture holds so much be -



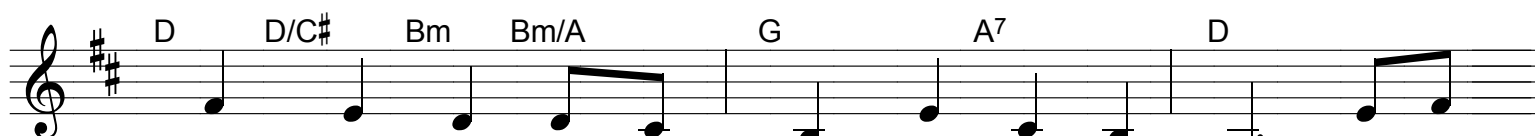
ceive you, to take your heart in - side. The wounds I had from
hurt - ing in - side of my walls. I want - ed to reach
tween us. His Spir - it makes us new. For - give me now for



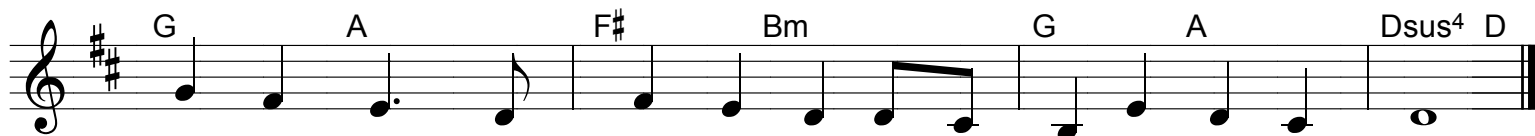
grow - ing years had closed my heart with man - y fears, caused
out to you but did - n't know just what to do, caused
words of mine that grieved your heart so long a time. Our



me to run and hide. How I thank the Lord He's
an - swer your heart's re - calls.
love He will re - new.



touch - ing me as I'm giv - ing Him my pain. And what



we've been through, though dif - fi - cult, He will on - ly use for gain.

ISN'T THIS WHAT LOVE IS ALL ABOUT?

Brent— thank your for your commitment to your wedding vows
and for the love you have shown me in all we have been through

Wanda Viola
April 29, 1990

1. Look - ing back on the years we have walked to - geth - er,
2. We have sea - sons of glor - y and times of good - ness,
3. There are times when I've hurt you and said, "For - give me,"

draw - ing so close, then pull - ing a - part, we are
teas - ing and ro - mance and warm laugh - ter, too. But so
learn - ing how deep - ly your ten - der heart feels. Then I'm

two hum - bled sin - ners who see our weak - ness,
of - ten we want - ed to feel clos - er
thank - ful for Je - sus, He comes and meets us,

learn - ing in love to now touch with our hearts. When you laugh or
won - der - ing how we would ev - er get through.
with His com - pas - sion He ten - der ly heals.

cry, I will be here by your side. We'll trust the Lord of Love to

help us work things out. Wheth - er rich or poor you are mine and I am

yours. Af - ter all, is - n't this what love is all a - bout?