GOD'S GRACE

1 - When I look to Your face, I receive Your grace. When I turn from my sin, You'll heal my land again. You're not talking about Africa, But my soul. All You're waiting for is me to give You control.

CHORUS:

Well, it's grace flowing down from Your throne, As I come to You completely alone. I've obtained mercy from Jesus, my High Priest, An in Your rest, my labors have ceased.

2 - You've removed my sin as far as the east is from the west. You've buried them in the sea of forgetfulness. Your mercies are new every morning, Your grace never runs dry...
You rejoice over me with singing, forever Your child!

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