

The Collingsworth Family - Altar of Grace

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Grace isn't through when it rescues the sinner
It doesn't end with Salvation's song
For the rest of our days Grace is a river
That flows through our lives and carries us home
Grace is our hope when we're all out of options
The answer that comes to a desperate prayer
Grace is the arms that lift up the fallen
And comfort for wounds that are to grate to bare

Grace
There is no greater reason than grace
For worship and praise
Grace

All the glory to Jesus
I bow at the altar of Grace
I bow at the altar of Grace
Grace isn't wearied from facing the battle
It doesn't retreat when the outlook is grin

When we cower in shame grace is a soldier

That fights to remind us God's love never ends
Grace
There is no greater reason than grace
For worship and praise
Grace

All the glory to Jesus
I bow at the altar of Grace
I bow at the altar of Grace
Grace is a whisper that's louder than thunder
A promise of peace through the storms that rage
And one day Grace will be Heaven's perfection
Forever and ever we'll sing of His Grace
Grace
There is no greater reason than grace
For worship and praise
Grace

All the glory to Jesus
I bow at the altar of Grace
I bow at the altar of Grace
Oh, I bow at the altar of Grace

Acordes

