

# Grace

Kenny Rogers

I was lost when You found me here  
You pulled me close and held me near  
And I'm a fool but still You love  
I'll be a fool for the King of love

You gave me wings so I could fly  
Gave me a song to color the sky  
And all I have is all from You  
And all I want is all of You

Your Grace, Your Grace  
I'm nothing without You  
Your Grace, Your Grace, shines on me

And there've been days when I walked away  
Too much to carry, nothing left to say  
Forgive me, Lord, when I'm weak and lost  
You traded heaven for a wooden cross

And all these years You've carried me  
You've been my eyes when I could not see  
And beauty grows in the driving rain  
Your oil of gladness in the times of pain

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I'm nothing without You  
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Shines on me, shines on me  
Your Grace it shines on me  
Shines on me, shines on me  
It's Your Grace  
Shines on me, shines on me  
Your Grace it shines on me  
Shines on me, shines on me  
It's Your Grace