

A Friend Called Grace

Phillips, Craig & Dean

Tears dripped off of her crimson face
She covered her head tryin' to hide her shame
Caught and condemned, now she can't get away
Just a pawn in the hands of a Pharisee game

The noise and the rage of the frenzied grew
As they struggled for the power in an ageless feud
And as she softly cried, they again reviewed
The obvious fate of this ill-repute

Then a voice of love ended all debate
His words of hope sent the crowd away
The hand that flung the stars in space
Lifted her face and she heard Him say

Let Me introduce you to a friend called Grace
Doesn't care about your past or your many mistakes
He'll cover your sins in a warm embrace
Let me introduce you to a friend
A friend called Grace

The courtroom crowd grew quiet and still
As the white-robed judge called Truth appeared
And the ring of the gavel brought a fierce debate
As the players of eternity decided my fate

In the light of Truth all could clearly see
The facts made the trial mere formality
And my accusers stood with baited breath
Confident conviction would end in death

But from the blood-stained cross to the witness stand
Walked a man with hope in His nail-scarred hands
The words He spoke brought me sweet release
He whispered "I've a friend that you need to meet"

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If you're tired of the guilt and the sleepless nights
And running from the shame of a wasted life
There's Someone standing with an open hand
Waiting there to give you a second chance

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