

Continuous Grace

Smokie Norful

Every time I fall, He answers my call,
Picks me up, dusts me off
And tells me to start over.

When I'm weak, He's my strength,
I really don't deserve it,
But again and again
And again and again,
Oh I'm grateful, truly grateful
For Your continuous grace.

Everytime I call, He's always on time,
He dries my tears, He tells me I'm His,
Let's me know that He's mine.

When I'm weak, He's my strength,
I really don't deserve it,
But again and again
And again and again,
Oh I'm grateful, truly grateful
For Your continuous grace.

Again and again,
And again and again,
Oh I'm grateful, truly grateful
For His continuous grace.

Again and again,
And again and again,
Oh I'm grateful, truly grateful
For His continuous grace.

Lord, I don't deserve it.

I don't deserve it,
I'm really not worthy
For His continuous grace.

You can't see it,
But I'll achieve it,
Because of His continuous grace.

Yes, I believe it,
And I receive it...

I receive it.

Because of His continuous grace.
[repeat as desired]