

# My Soul Found Rest

Steve Green

It was the mercy of our God where all my hopes began  
When through the water and the blood, He washed my soul from sin

For it was not by righteousness that my own hands had done  
But I was saved by sovereign grace abounding through His Son

In the cross my soul found rest  
By Christ's wondrous sacrifice  
For justice met with mercy then  
And God was satisfied  
And there my soul found rest

It was the holy love of God that took my penalty  
The Judge and Savior gave Himself for my iniquity  
Then from the fountain of His grace, I felt forgiveness flow  
To wash away the deepest sin my heart had ever known

In the cross my soul found rest  
By Christ's wondrous sacrifice  
For justice met with mercy then  
And God was satisfied

For justice met with mercy then  
Pure white mingled with red  
As my Lord bled  
And there my soul found rest

My soul found rest