

Your Matchless Grace

Words & music by:
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Well, I looked at the cross as you hung there in pain though you ne - ver knew sin in your heart
Then I heard your sweet voice as you of - fered to me all my sin and my guilt to re - lieve
So, I walk in the light for you walk there with me, though some times in the val - ley so low
Now I look t'ward the clouds as I wait for your call To go thi - ther be - yond yon - der sky



And some count it a loss but I count it a gain that in your death I might share a part
You said it's my own choice, I can have it for free If I on - ly would ask and re - ceive
Then your light shines so bright that your will I can see For in faith you de - sire that I grow
And it's with - out a doubt on my ear it shall fall Then I'll go to be with you on high



Yet as I see the work that you did on that tree and con - si - der that you poured your
Then I thought to my - self, how on earth could it be That you gave life e - ter - nal in
But when I have some bur - den to great to be borne That my strength and my pa - tients are
And when I think of hea - ven and all that I've heard As a joint heir, oh Je - sus my



soul out for me I can - not com - pre - hend — so self - less a deed that would sa - tis - fy my great - est need.
hea - ven for free I can think of no rea - son for what you have done For you gave us your on - ly dear son.
com - plete - ly worn Then I cry out, Lord Je - sus my Sa - vior and Lord, and you give me your com - for - ting word.
Sa - vior and Lord I will share in your glo - ry as your pre - cious bride And for - e - ver with you I'll a - bide.



Well, it must be your match - less — grace that comes from on high —



and your bles - sings so rich with - out num - ber that flow from a - bove —



now, when e - ver I won - der why, your an - swer is more than e - nough



for it must be your match - less — grace that comes from on — high!