It’s All Of Grace

1. It’s all of Grace, tho’ marred by sin, All scarred without, all stained within;
2. It’s all of Grace, the debt was paid, When on the Lamb our sin was laid,
3. It’s all of Grace; the light we see, The air we breathe is not more free;
4. It’s all of Grace; not so secure Shall sun and moon and stars endure;
5. It’s all of Grace; your strivings cease, God saves for nothing, go in peace:

God loves us with a mighty love, A love all other loves above.
No gifts, no toils, no tears, no sighs, Add value to that sacrifice.
Nor fertile rain that heav’n distils, Than pard’ning grace to him that wills.
As that firm rock to which we cling, The word of our great God and King.
Sin not, but serve Him as you ought, And thank Him that He saves for naught.

Chorus

It’s all of Grace; a gift we take Which God bestows for Jesus’ sake;

For none shall see the Father’s face Save needy sinners, saved by grace.