My Gracious Lord

How gracious is my Lord above,
He showed to me His love
by paying for my sins and shame,
for me He took the blame.
For ev'ry day here I sing praise,
to Him my glad hosannas raise.
Eternity will be my home,
where I'll with angels roam.

You died Lord on Your cross for me, so I with You may be.
Your light in me shines wonderful, You paid my debt in full.
Oh Lord, You are so good, so kind, for in my need You came to find, Your child that was quite lost in sin and brought me safely in.

Oh love of God, so rich and grand, how can I comprehend, that even to a wretch like me, You called to set me free? And ev'ry time I stumble here, confess my sins and am sincere, Your grace will ev'ry time forgive and I'll forever live.

Adrian Vermeulen-Miller