

It Is By Your Grace

Oh, the wonderful thought what my Saviour has wrought
by creating a new life in me.

Having sight I was blind and to stumbling inclined,
but my Master now helps me to see.

So His truth and His way must from hence be my stay.

I must now learn to always depend
on His Guidance for me, so I clearly may see
in what ways I must henceforth amend.

I have still much to learn and at every turn,
must now watch for my Master's intent:
to surrender my pride and to not act in spite,
but to even love those who offend.

I surrender my fear, for You are always near.
You will never abandon Your own.

I will give You my mind, learn to always be kind,
and attend to the seeds that are sown.

I surrender my doubt, must learn no more to pout.

I do offer to You my own will.

I must deny myself, as You did so Yourself,
to continue Your work in me still.

In my sorrow and pain with me You will remain,
and remind me that I am redeemed.

You did suffer for me to from sin set me free.

You're the Lamb that is highly esteemed.

Master, help me to grow, let all bitterness go.

Take my heart, mind and body and soul.

Fill my being with joy, in Your service employ,
as You promised You would make me whole.

Ev'ry day from now on, let my old self be gone,
make my every day a new song.

You deserve all the praise, for it is by Your grace,
that I always to You may belong.