

It's All of Grace

$\text{♩} = 75$ E E/G# A E/B B E E E/G# A

1. Lord, we confess our many faults, how great our
 2. He raised us from the depths of sin, the gates of
 3. It's not by works of righteousness which our own
 4. It's through the purchase of His death who hung u -

E B E E/G# A

guilt has been! Our thoughts were vain and full of pride, and all our
 ga - ping hell, and fixed our stan - ding more se - cure than 'twas be -
 hands have done; But we are saved by sov' - reign grace a - boun - ding
 pon the cross the Spi - rit is sent down to breath on such dry

E/B B C#m7 B

lives were sin. But praise our God, for - ev - er praise, for - ev - er
 fore we fell. The arms of ev - er - las - ting love, be - neath our
 through His son. It's from the mer - cy of our God that all our
 bones as us. Raised from the dead, we live a - new; And, jus - ti -

F#m A B E E/G# A

love His name, who turns our feet from dan - gerous ways of fol - ly,
 souls He placed; and on the Rock of A - ges set our slip - pery
 hopes be - gin; It's by the wa - ter and the blood our souls are
 fied by grace we will ap - pear in glo - ry too, and see our

E/B B E Chorus B A E/B B

sin, and shame. It's all of grace, by Your sov' - reign hand, through His
 foot - steps fast. washed from sin. Fa - ther's face.

B/D# A/C# E/B B F#m7 E/G#

death which long be - fore was planned that we can come be - fore Your throne and

A B sus4 B E E/G# A E/B B E

in Your pre - sense stand; - It's all of grace. 1. Lord, we con
 2. He raised us
 3. It's not by
 4. It's through the

Original words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748). Adaptation and new lyrics by David L. Ward.

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Lead Sheet