Grace Greater Than Our Sin

"Where sin increased, grace increased all the more." (Rom. 5:20)

Julia H. Johnston

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt, Yon-der on Cal-va-ry's mount out-poured, There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

2. Sin and des-pair like the sea waves cold, Threat'en the soul with in-finite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace un-told, Points to the Ref-u-ge, the might-y Cross. Grace, grace, grace, grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

3. Dark in the strain that we can-not hide, What can a vain to wash it a-way? Look! there is flow-ing a crim-son tide; Will you this mo-ment His grace re-ceive? God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace, in-finite grace, grace, in-finite grace.

4. Mar-vel-lous, in-finite, match-less grace, Free-ly be-stowed on all who be-lieve, You that are long-ing to see His face, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.