

Grace

Here is grace
Etched in the tearstained face
Of a man on a tree
Hung there for me, hung there for me
Here is peace
Flowing from the hands, the feet
Of a body broken, spirit crushed
That I may walk free

*Here is love
Here is mercy
Man and God
Cursed for me*

Here lies the way
That men may be saved
Here at the bloodstained ground
On a black-stained day
Here is life
In the unseeing eyes
In the silent heart of a man
Who'd done nothing to die

*Here is love
Here is mercy
Man and God
Cursed for me
Here is life
Here is power
Here is Earth's brightest dawn
Blazing from its darkest hour*

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