

I am broken, but I'm not without hope.
Your love carries me through the darkness of my doubt.
When my heart is empty and I'm lost and alone—
your truth speaks through the storm.

God of justice, my refuge in the night,
bind my heart and bring healing with the light.
I reach for your mercy but my strength will surely fail—
your grace alone prevails.

Grace alone—my only hope.
Grace along—my strength.
When my heart betrays me¹ and I lose my faith—
I'm saved by grace alone.

On the cross, Lord you covered all my sin—
You paid the price for my redemption.
By your blood you have won the victory,
and in your name I'm free.

Grace alone—my only hope.
Grace along—my strength.
When my heart betrays me and I lose my faith—
I'm saved by grace alone.

Grace alone—my only hope.
Grace along—my strength.
When my heart betrays me and I lose my faith—
I'm saved by grace alone.

We are afflicted—oppressed but not forsaken—
distressed but we're forgiven—not driven to despair.
For your name we suffer—looking to no other—
a glory that is greater—not driven to despair.
We are afflicted—oppressed but not forsaken—
distressed but we're forgiven—not driven to despair.
For your name we suffer—looking to no other—
a glory that is greater—not driven to despair—
we're not driven to despair.²

Grace, grace—God's grace.
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within.
Grace, grace—God's grace.
Grace that is greater than all my sin.

1 1 John 3:20

2 2 Corinthians 4:7-12