

What a Savior my Redeemer
Friend of sinners one like me
Oh what kindness suffered violence
Healed my blindness and set me free

Oh what grace I've found in You my Jesus
That my soul should entertain Your greatness
Should this life hold nothing but my Savior
I will praise You always

Heaven's glory clothed in mercy
Knew my story yet took my end
Oh what freedom hope like heaven
Now forgiven I will rise again

Oh what grace I've found in You my Jesus
That my soul should entertain Your greatness
Should this life hold nothing but my Savior
I will praise You always

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Should this life I live
Hold nothing but the cross where Jesus took my shame
Then with arms stretched wide
And my hands held high
My every breath will sing again

Oh what grace I've found in You my Jesus
That my soul should entertain Your greatness
Should this life hold nothing but my Savior
I will praise You always

I will praise You always