

H14 It Must Be His Matchless Grace

Dennis P. German

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Well, I looked at the cross as he hung there in pain, who had never known sin in his heart.
Well, I heard his sweet voice as he offered to me, all my sin and my guilt to relieve.
So, I walk in the light, for he walks there with me, tho' some times in the valley so low.
Now, I look t'ward the clouds as I wait for his call, to go thither beyond yonder sky.

And some count it a loss, but I count it a gain, that in his death I might share a part. Yet, as
He said it's your own choice, you can have it for free, if you on-ly but ask and receive. Then I
Then, his light shines so bright that his will I can see for in faith he desires that I grow. But, when
and it's with-out a doubt, on my ear it shall fall, then I'll go to be with him on high. And when

I see the work that he did on that tree, and con-si-der that he poured his soul out for me.
tho't to my-self, how on earth could it be, that he gave life e-ter-nal in heaven for free.
I have some tri-al to great to be borne, that my strength and my patience are completely worn
I think of heaven and all that I've heard, as a joint heir with Jesus my saviour and Lord.

I can-not compre hend so self-less a deed, that would sa-tis-fy my greatest need.
I can think of no rea-son for what he has done, that he gave us his on-ly dear son.
then I cry out to Je-sus my Saviour and lord and he gives me this comforting word.
I will share in his glo-ry as his precious bride and for-e- ver with him I'll a-bide.

It Must Be His Matchless Grace

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Well, it must be his match-less grace that comes from on high-----

D G D G

and his blessings so rich without number that flow from above-----

D A

Now, when-e-ver I wonder why, this an-swer is more than e-nough,

G D Bm G

for it must be his matchless grace that comes from on high-----

D G A D G D

For, it must be his matchless grace that comes from on high-----

D G A D G D