

THROUGH THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

VERSE 1 You have ordained every breath we take
In pleasure or pain, there is no mistake
Gladness and grief, both are in Your hand
And sufferings brief carry out Your plan
And our fleeting sorrows will yield an endless prize
When some bright tomorrow
We'll see You with our eyes, and

CHORUS Grace upon grace flows down, flows down
Grace upon grace flows down, flows down
Through the precious blood of Christ

VERSE 2 Father of lights, Giver of all grace
Your mercies crown our lives all our days
River of Life, quench our thirsty souls
For no true delight does Your love withhold
And in every season we are satisfied
For just one reason:
Christ was crucified, and

BRIDGE All good gifts, every good thing
Comes to us freely, so freely
All good gifts, every good thing
Comes to us freely, so freely
Through the precious blood
Through the precious blood