

The Grace of My God (Wave Upon Wave) Matt Giles

Confidently

Verse melody: based on Brahms Intermezzo Op. 117 no. 1
Words: inspired by a Puritan Prayer, "Privileges", Anon.

♩ = 110

A Verse

F#m



1. The grace of my God; an un-break - a - ble chain, for those He re -
out Him my eyes would be down-cast in guilt, and in trem - b - ling
out Him is hell, where His wrath will con - sume, in per - pet - u - al



deems, He in grace will su - stain. I will trea - sure the cross and re-joyce in the
shame would my lips have been sealed. Yet my mouth fills with praise, when I call on Hi - s
fire; an e - ter - ni - ty doomed. Yet in Him is all love, and my soul is at



Prize this un-speak - a - ble Gift! This the gos - pel of Christ! 2. With
name, and my eyes may de - light in the won - ders of Christ!
rest, for hell's gates have been barred through His glo - ri - ous death!



Christ! Yes, wave u - pon wave of grace rea - ches me, He deals with my sin and He



wa - shes me clean. And each acc - u - sa - tion is drowned by His



blood, for Je - sus has paid with im - meas' - ra - ble love! 3. With -

2



love! 4. With - out Him the dark - ness is all I can see, and the ter - ror of
grace my a - ffec - tion is drawn to the Lord, and by grace I'm re -



sin would a - bound with - in me. Yet a bound - less hor - i - zon of
newed by the pow'r of His Word. It is grace that will strength - en my



glo - ry is mine, when Christ in the depths of my heart is all light! Yes,
will and re - solve to live for my Christ til I kneel at His throne!



wave u - pon wave of grace rea - ches me, He deals with my sin and He wa - shes me



clean. And each acc - u - sa - tion is drowned by His blood, for Je - sus has



paid with im - meas' - ra - ble love! 5. By love!