

# Grace to Grace

## Hillsong Worship

If love endured that ancient cross  
How precious is my Savior's blood  
The beauty of heaven wrapped in my shame  
The image of love upon death's frame  
If having my heart was worth the pain  
What joy could you see beyond the grave  
If love found my soul worth dying for  
How wonderful  
How glorious  
My Savior's scars victorious  
My chains are gone  
My debt is paid  
From death to life  
And grace to grace  
If heaven now owns that vacant tomb  
How great is the hope that lives in You  
The passion that tore through hell like a rose  
The promise that rolled back death and its stone  
If freedom is worth the life You raised  
Where is my sin? Where is my shame?  
If love paid it all to have my heart  
How wonderful  
How glorious  
My Savior's scars victorious  
My chains are gone  
My debt is paid  
From death to life  
And grace to grace  
When I see that cross, I see freedom  
When I see that grave, I'll see Jesus  
And from death to life, I will sing Your praise  
In the wonder of Your grace  
When I see that cross, I see freedom  
When I see that grave, I'll see Jesus  
And from death to life, I will sing Your praise  
In the wonder of Your grace  
How my soul will sing Your praise  
In the wonder of Your grace  
How my soul will sing Your praise  
How wonderful  
How glorious  
My Savior's scars victorious  
My chains are gone  
My debt is paid  
From death to life

And grace to grace

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>