Not Guilty

I stand accused There's a list a mile long Of all my sins Of everything that I've done wrong I'm so ashamed There's nowhere left for me to hide This is the day I must answer for my life

My fate is in the Judge's hands But then He turns to me and says

I know you I love you I gave My life to save you Love paid the price for mercy My verdict not guilty

How can it be? I can't begin to comprehend What kind of grace Would take the place of all my sin?

I stand in awe Now that I have been set free And the tears well up as I look at that cross 'Cause it should have been me

My fate was in the nail scarred hands He stretched them out for me and said

I'm falling on my knees to thank You With everything I am I'll praise You So grateful for the words I heard You say

[Chorus]

Mandisa