

What Manner Of Love

Watermark

Behold what manner of love
That we can be called Your children
Behold what manner of grace
That we can see Your face

Unmerited favor resting on me
Unspeakable joy setting me free
Unbelievable circumstance
You gave a second chance to me

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Resting on Your promise, I carry no shame
Knowing in You, I will never be the same
Just to know You as Father
Is all that I'll ever really need

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