

Furnish the Man, I'll Furnish the Grace

When I came to Jesus I had nothing to bring,
My substance was wasted with life's foolish things,
I wanted forgiveness, from sin to be free,
I asked for Salvation, And He said to me.

If you'll furnish the man, I'll furnish the grace,
Give me your hand, and look on My face,
Just do what I bid you, and My will embrace,
Just furnish the man, and I'll furnish the grace.

The Lord has never failed me, not even one time.
He's kept all His promises, I've tried to keep mine,
Alone I can't make it, but God has a plan,
It's unmerited favor for meritless man.

Sometimes I'm tested, sometimes I'm tried,
Sometimes it seems something's broken deep inside.
But when it seems I can't stand anymore,
He pours out His spirit, my faith to restore.

He'll furnish all the grace you need, if you'll furnish the man,
Give Him your heart, And He'll take your hand,
Just do what He bids you and follow His plan,
He'll furnish the grace, if you'll furnish the man.