

I Stand Redeemed

When I think of all my faults and all my failures,
When I consider all the times I've let God down,
I'm humbled by the grace He has extended,
I'm amazed at the mercy I have found;
I could never earn His love on my own,
Yet every time I come before His throne,

Chorus: I stand redeemed by the blood of the lamb,
I stand redeemed before the great I Am,
When He looks at me, He sees the nail-scarred hands,
That bought my liberty, I stand redeemed.

Even at my best I am unworthy,
I have nothing precious I can give,
A broken life is all I have to offer Him,
And yet it is a priceless gift to Him.
The bitter mark of sin will never fade away,
But I can come before Him unashamed.

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