

# The grace of God

Miguel Robaina



F C Gsus G F C Gsus G

5 C G F C G

1. I was lost, I could - n't see. I was deep in mi - se - ry -  
2. While I stumb - led through my way look - ing for a bright - er day,

dm am G dm

8

Then I saw a light, so clear, and it  
He reached out to lift me high, told me

am F Gsus G F C

11

took a - way my fear. The grace of God, what can I say?  
there's no need to cry.

G am F C G C/E

14

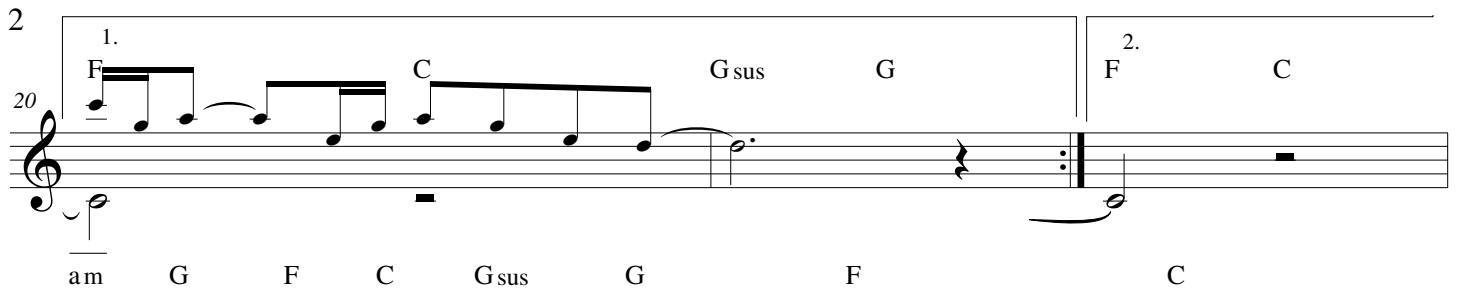
Thought all my pray - ers were in vain. But then He

F C G am F G

17

took my tears a - way, and lit a fi - re in the rain.

2  
20

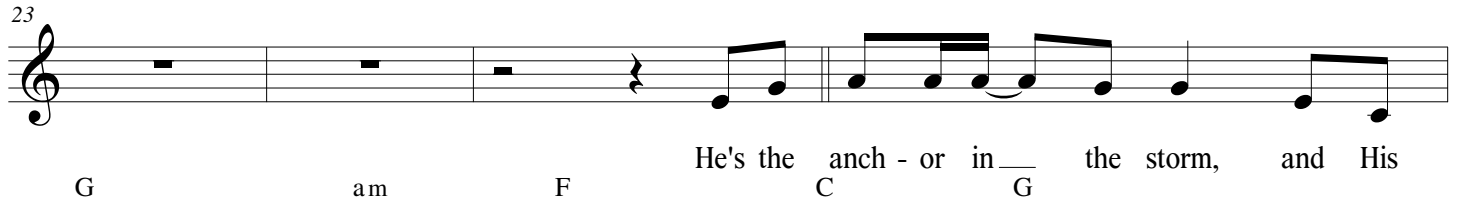


1. F C Gsus G

2. F C

am G F C Gsus G F C

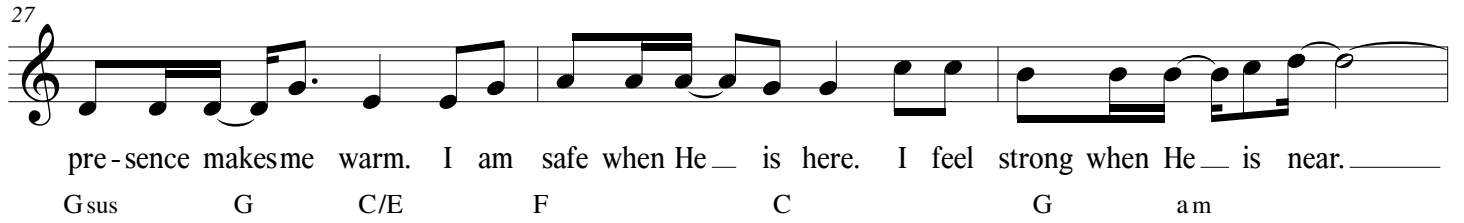
23



G am F C G

He's the anch - or in the storm, and His

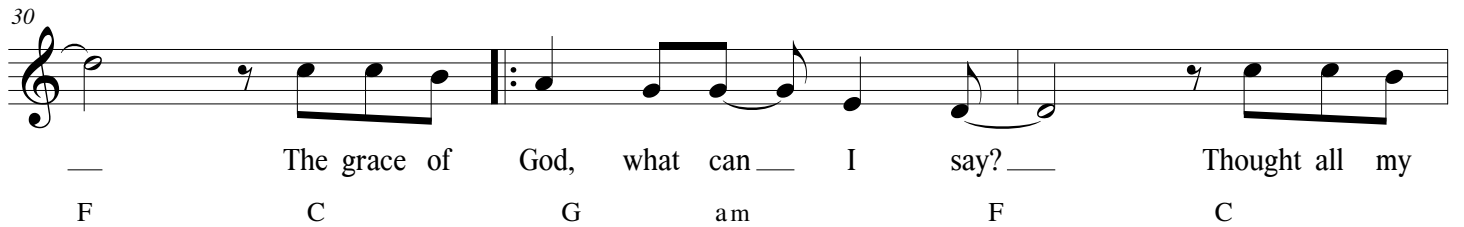
27



Gsus G C/E F C G am

pre - sence makes me warm. I am safe when He is here. I feel strong when He is near.

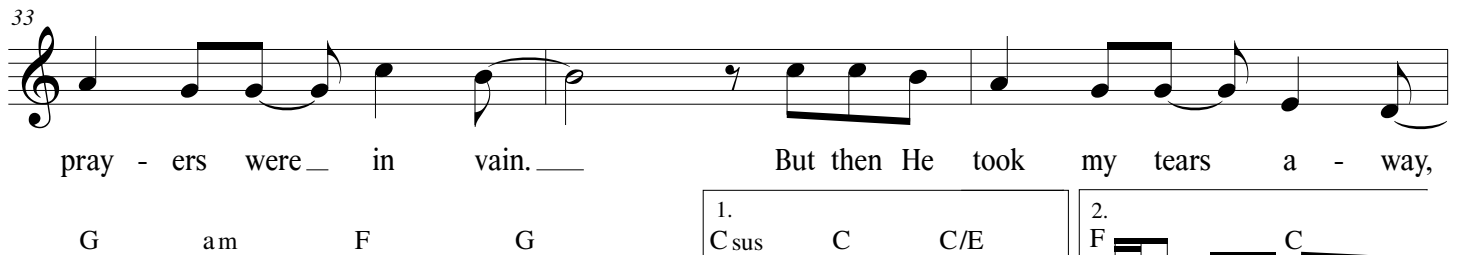
30



F C G am F C

The grace of God, what can I say? Thought all my

33



G am F G

pray - ers were in vain. But then He took my tears a - way,

36

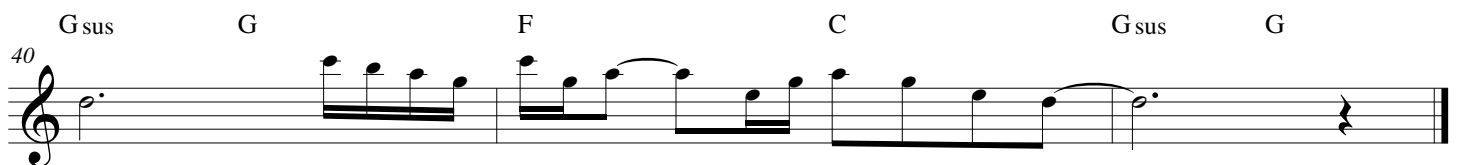


1. Csus C C/E

2. F C

and lit a fi - re in the rain. The grace of

40



Gsus G F C Gsus G

The grace of