

By Grace I Stand

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
Then I know the sins of earth be set on every hand;
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
None of these shall move me, By grace I stand!
I am living in the Spirit, with a place up in the sky, Praise God!
I am walking with the power that never shall run dry;
O yes, I'm singing of the glory that is waiting when I die,
In the heavenlies I'll be dwelling, By grace I stand!

Though the tribulations grow, and men may come to hate me,
I am safely sheltered by the love of just one man;
Since He spared not His own Son, then who can separate me,
I am saved forever, By grace I stand!
I am living in the Spirit, with a place up in the sky, Praise God!
I am walking with the power that never shall run dry;
O yes, I'm singing of the glory that is waiting when I die,
In the heavenlies I'll be dwelling, By grace I stand!

Life on earth is but a shadow, evil days are needy,
Few good things will ever last while enemies withstand;
Wealth is empty, pain is plenty, death is always greedy,
But I live this life rejoicing, By grace I stand!
I am living in the Spirit, with a place up in the sky, Praise God!

I am walking with the power that never shall run dry;

O yes, I'm singing of the glory that is waiting when I die,

In the heavenlies I'll be dwelling, By grace I stand!