

# Phillips Craig And Dean, A Friend Called Grace

Tears dripped off of her crimson face  
She covered her head tryin' to hide her shame  
Caught and condemned, now she can't get away  
Just a pawn in the hands of a Pharisee game

The noise and the rage of the frenzied grew  
As they struggled for the power in an ageless feud  
And as she softly cried, they again reviewed  
The obvious fate of this ill-repute

Then a voice of love ended all debate  
His words of hope sent the crowd away  
The hand that flung the stars in space  
Lifted her face and she heard Him say

(CHORUS)

Let Me introduce you to a friend called Grace  
Doesn't care about your past or your many mistakes  
He'll cover your sins in a warm embrace  
Let me introduce you to a friend  
A friend called Grace

The courtroom crowd grew quiet and still  
As the white-robed judge called Truth appeared  
And the ring of the gavel brought a fierce debate  
As the players of eternity decided my fate

In the light of Truth all could clearly see  
The facts made the trial mere formality  
And my accusers stood with baited breath  
Confident conviction would end in death

But from the blood-stained cross to the witness stand  
Walked a man with hope in His nail-scarred hands  
The words He spoke brought me sweet release  
He whispered "I've a friend that you need to meet"

(REPEAT CHORUS)

If you're tired of the guilt and the sleepless nights  
And running from the shame of a wasted life  
There's Someone standing with an open hand  
Waiting there to give you a second chance

(REPEAT CHORUS)