

Watermark, What Manner Of Love

Chorus:

Behold what manner of love
that we can be called your children.
Behold what manner of grace
that we can see your face.

Unmerited favor resting on me.
Unspeakable joy setting me free.
Unbelievable circumstance,
you gave a second chance to me.

Repeat Chorus

Resting on your promise, I carry no shame.
Knowing in you, I will never be the same.
Just to know you as father
is all that I'll ever really need.

Repeat chorus

Behold what manner of love.
Behold what manner of grace.