

## Saints & Sinners

Monica

You're Grace makes all Saints out of Sinners...

Guide my heart, hold my hand, as I try to walk the path.  
So much potential, so many thoughts, lead me so, I don't get lost.  
If I get lost, along the way, I need your grace, I need your grace.

Something I'm feeling just takes over me, just want to give up.  
Know how it is when you lose everything, something about your love  
let's me know that the story's not over it's just the start,  
and in my darkest hour, you know my heart  
We all need you preachers, deacons, thugs, and drug dealers.  
Your Grace makes all Saints out of Sinners!

Now I've tried my ways  
but the way that I need is yours  
I look to you when it's all right  
I'll look to you when it's all wrong  
Please, remind me, when I get low  
What you see when you look at me  
What I know I can be

Something I'm feeling just takes over me, just want to give up.  
Know how it is when you lose everything, something about your love  
let's me know that the story's not over it's just the start,  
and in my darkest hour, you know my heart  
We all need you preachers, deacons, thugs, and drug dealers.  
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You said you would never go  
So I need you to walk, I need you to talk  
I need you to hold me close  
Please be my fence Lord,  
In those darkest times I see  
One set of foot steps  
Walking in the sand  
I know that you carry me  
One thing I know, that I'm sure

The story's not over, it's just the start  
In my darkest hours, you know my heart  
We all need you; preachers, deacons, thugs, and drug dealers.  
Your Grace makes all Saints out of Sinners  
Your Grace, Your Grace, Your Grace and Mercy  
We need your Joy, Love, Peace, Happiness is in you  
Only your Grace and Mercy can see me through  
Your Grace  
Your Love  
Saints & Sinners...