For All You've Done

Point of Grace

Oh, Cleanser of the mess I've made
Upon the hill our places trade
Stretched on a cross Your body crushed
By human hands You formed from dustOh, how wonderful Your mercy is
How awesome are Your ways
I come, I come
To worship You for all You've doneOh, Cleanser of the mess I've made
Your boundless love for me portrayed
With patience for my learning curve
By holding back what I deserveOh, how wonderful Your mercy is
How awesome are Your ways
I come, I come
To worship You for all You've doneOh, Cleanser of the mess I've made
With everything at Your feet laid
I watch as all my cares erode
And from my soul these words explodeOh, how wonderful Your mercy is
How awesome are Your ways
I come, I come
To worship You for all You've doneOh, how wonderful Your mercy is
How awesome are Your ways
I come, I come
To worship You for all You've doneOh, I worship You for all You've done
Oh, I worship You, oh, I worship You(Holy, holy, holy)
Holy, You're my Healer, my Cleanser
My Father, oh, my Savior(Holy, holy, holy)
[Incomprehensible], You're wonderful
Hey, You're wonderful[Incomprehensible]
(Holy, holy, holy)

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