

Masterpiece Of Mercy

The Booth Brothers

He knew what I was when He made me
He saw the sinner I'd become
Yet He knew He had grace that could save me
His latest work of art had just begunHe started with an old dirty canvas
My sin had left me tattered, bent, and marred
Then this artist turned His light upon my sadness
And began to wash away the blackest partWhen all the stains were gone He started painting
With colors that I'd never seen before
Then with joy He was ready to display me
To show the world what the Cross was for
A masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace
When the master sees one hurting
And wipes the pain away
The canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of graceNow I'm getting ready for Heaven
Every day just makes me want to go
But the artist hasn't stopped; He's still painting
And when He's finished, He will take me Home
A masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace
When the master sees one hurting
And wipes the pain away
The canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of graceThe canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace
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