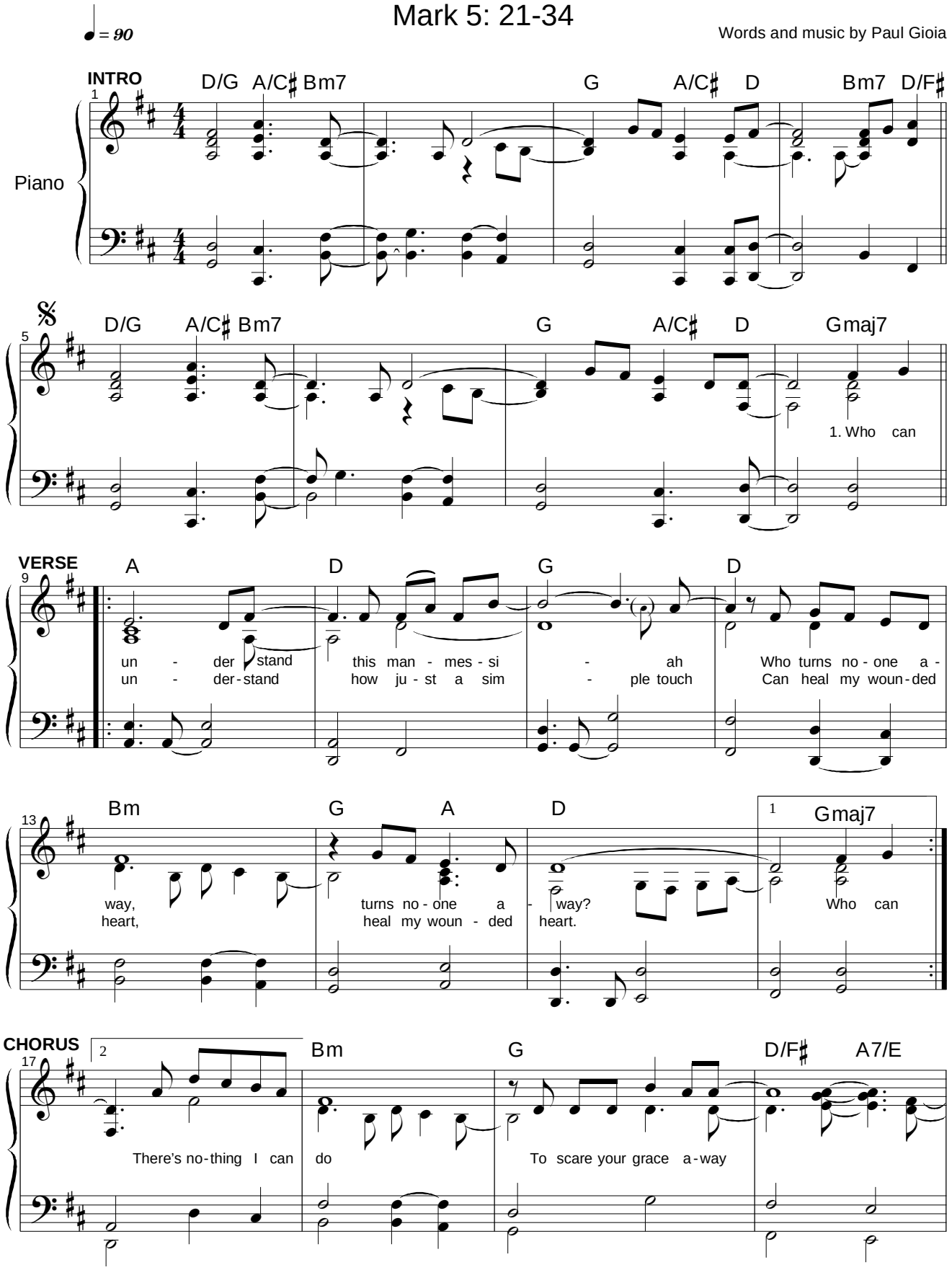
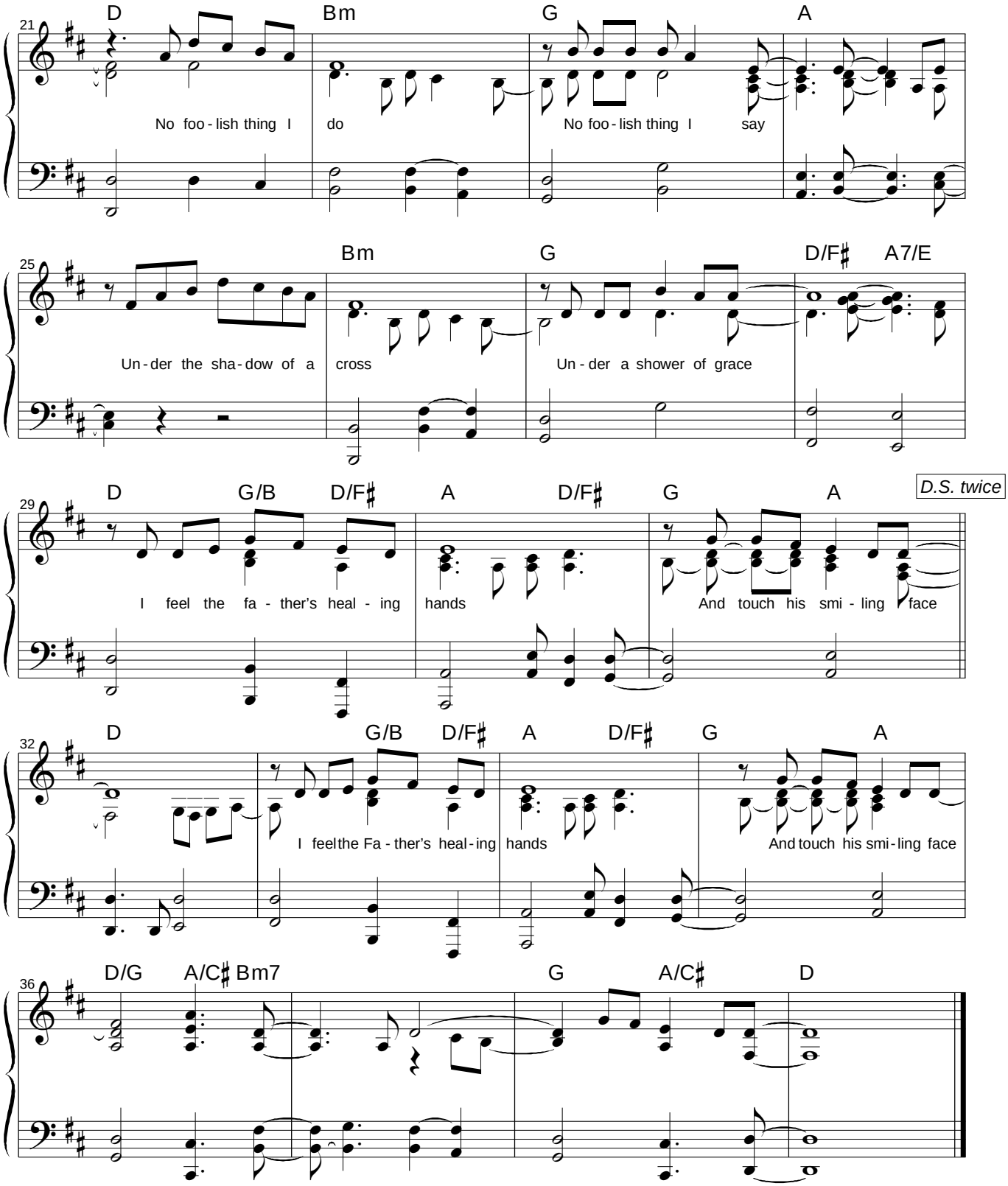
# Shower Of Grace

Mark 5: 21-34

Words and music by Paul Gioia




© Copyright Paul Gioia, 1999




1. Who can understand this man-messiah
   Who turns no-one away, turns no-one away?
   Who can understand how just a simple touch
   Can heal my wounded heart, heal my wounded heart.

*Chorus: There's nothing I can do*
*To scare your grace away*
*No foolish thing I do*
*No foolish thing I say*
*Under the shadow of a cross*
*Under a shower of grace*
*I feel the Father's healing hands*
*And touch His smiling face* *(Rpt last 2 lines final time)*

2. You don't fear the things that make me hide in shame
   You love me as I am, love me as I am
   Take this burdened heart, lift these chains away
   Turn bitterness to peace, bitterness to peace.

3. Where your Spirit leads, I know tears may follow
   The wind blows where it will, wind blows where it will
   Yet I trust in you and pray for tomorrow
   Turn sorrow into joy, sorrow into joy.