

# GRACE

Please give me the grace, to fight with today.  
For I go off to battle, and sin lies in the way.  
I need more grace Lord, to carry me through.  
So, when sin attacks, grace will keep me true.

And if I am wounded, and sin makes me stray.  
Please by my physician, and heal this lump of clay.  
I know, with you as my general, my enemy shall soon flee.  
For you defeated him, when you hung on tree.

Dale F. Carr III