

# Grace Wins

Words and Music by  
MATTHEW WEST

♩ = 112

Am

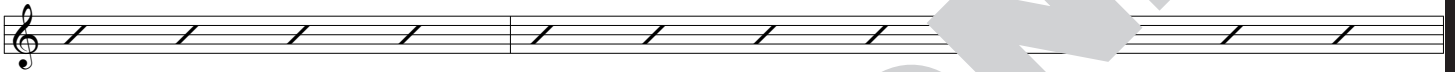
F/A



*mp*

4

G



VERSE 1

7

Dm7/A

*mp*

Am



1. In my weak - est I see You

10

2



shak - ing Your head grace. I can read the dis - ap - point -

13

G

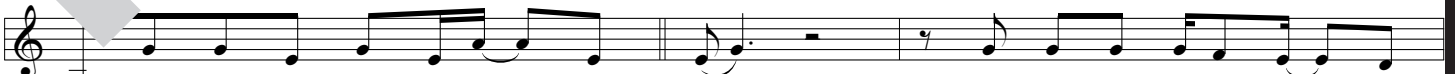
Dm7



in writ - ten all o - ver Your face.

16

Am



Here come those whis - pers in my ear, say - ing, "Who do You think you

19

F2

G



are? Looks like you're on your own from here,

22 Dm7

'cause grace could nev - er reach — that — far.”

CHANNEL

24 *mf* F2 C

But — in the shad - ow of — that shame, bea — down by all — the

27 Am7 G

blame. I hear You call my name, say - ing it's — not — ve — d my heart starts to beat so

30 C Am7 G

loud now. Drown - ing out — the — down, but I'm not out. There's a

CHORUS

35 C F

war be - tween guilt and — e, and they're fight - ing for a sa - cred space, but I'm

37 G F C

liv - ing of: Grace wins ev - 'ry — time! — No more

41 F

— ing down in death's de - feat. Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

2nd time to CODA

45 G F C

hal - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry — time! —

VERSE 2

48 *mf* Am

2. Words can't de - scribe the way — it — feels when mer - cy floods a thirst - y —

51 F2 G

soul. The broke in - side be - gins to heal,

54 Dm7

and grace re - turns what guilt - y stole. And

CHANNEL

57 F2 C

in the shad - ow of that shame, beat down by all blame. I hear You call my

60 G F2

name, say - ing it's ver. And my heart starts to beat so

*D.S. al CODA* %

62 C Am7 G

loud now. crown - ing over the doubt. I'm down, but I'm not out. There's a

BRIDGE

*mp*

65 C F/C C

For the prod - i - gal son, grace wins. For the

68 F2 F C/F Am7

wom - an at the well, grace wins. For the blind man and the beg - gar,

71 F/A C/A F2 F C/F *mf*

grace wins. For al - ways and for - ev - er grace wins. For the

74 C F/C C F2  
 lost out— on the streets, grace wins. For the worst part of you— and me,

77 F C/F Am7 F/A  
 grace wins. For the thief on— the cross, grace wins. For a

80 F2  
 world that— is lost... There's a wa- be - tween

83 Band in G  
 guilt and grace, and they're fight - ing a - cred space, but I'm liv - ing proof:

87 F  
 Grace wins ev - 'ry— time. No more ly - ing down in

91 F  
 death's Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

94 C F C  
 - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry— time,

97 F  
 ev - 'ry— time! Yeah, I'm

100 G F C *molto rit.*  
 liv - ing— proof: grace wins ev - 'ry— time!

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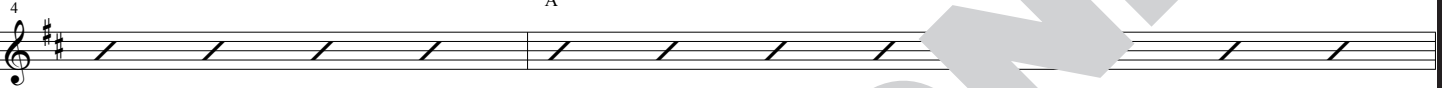
♩ = 112

Bm

G/B



*mp*



A

VERSE 1



Em7/B

*mp*

Bm

1. In my weak - ness, I see You



G2

shak - ing Your heart in - to - grace. I can read the dis - ap - point -



13

A

Em7

writ - ten all o - ver Your face.



Bm

Here come those whis - pers in my ear, say - ing, "Who do You think you



19

G2

A

are? Looks like you're on your own from here,

22 Em7

'cause grace could nev - er reach— that ——— far.”

CHANNEL

24 *mf* G2 D

But — in the shad - ow of — that shame, be down by all — the

27 Bm7 A

blame. I hear You call my name, say - ing it's — not — and my heart starts to beat so

30 D Bm7 A

loud now. Drown - ing out — the — down, but I'm not out. There's a

CHORUS

33 *f* D G

war be - tween gu — a — grace, and they're fight - ing for a sa - cred space, but I'm

37 A G D

liv - pro Grace wins ev - 'ry — time! — No more

41 G

ly - ing down in death's de - feat. Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

2nd time to CODA

45 A G D

hal - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry — time! —

VERSE 2

48 *mf* Bm

2. Words can't de - scribe the way it — feels when mer - cy floods a thirst - y —

51 G2 A

— soul. The broke in - side be - gins to — heal,

54 Em7

and grace re - turns what guilt - y — stole. And —

CHANNEL

57 G2 D

in the shad-ow of — that shame, beat down by — blame. I hear You call my

60 A G2

name, say - ing it's — — — — — ver. And my heart starts to beat so

*D.S. al CODA* %

62 D Bm7 A

loud now I'm down-ing — the doubt. I'm down, but I'm not out. There's a

BRIDGE

*mp*

65 D G/D D

For the prod - i - gal son, grace wins. For the

68 G2 G D/G Bm7

wom-an at — the well, — grace wins. For the blind man and the beg-gar,

71 G/B D/B G2 G D/G *mf*

grace wins. For al - ways and for - ev - er grace wins. For the

74 D G/D D G2

lost out— on the streets, grace wins. For the worst part of you— and me,

77 G D/G Bm7 G/B

grace wins. For the thief on— the cross, ———— wins. For a

80 G2

world that— is lost... There a war be - tween

83 *Band in A*

guilt and grace, and they're fight - ing for a — cred space, but I'm liv - ing proof:

87 G

Grace wins ev - 'ry time. No more ly - ing down in

91 G

death's ———— Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

94 A G D

hal - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry — time, ————

97 G

ev - 'ry — time! ———— Yeah, I'm

100 *molto rit.* A G D

liv - ing — proof: grace wins ev - 'ry — time! ————



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Cm

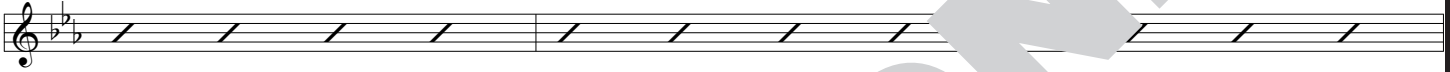
Ab/C



*mp*

4

Bb



VERSE 1

7

Fm7/C

*mp*

Cm



1. In my wis - dom, I see You

10

Ab2



shak - ing Your he - art in - to - grace. I can read the dis - ap - point -

13

Bb

Fm7



writ - ten all o - ver Your face.

16

Cm

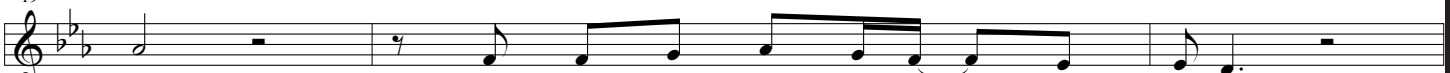


Here come those whis - pers in my ear, say - ing, "Who do You think you

19

Ab2

Bb



are? Looks like you're on your own from here,

22 Fm7

'cause grace could nev - er reach— that ———— far.”

CHANNEL

24 *mf* Ab2 Eb

But— in the shad - ow of — that shame, t down by all — the

27 Cm7 Bb

blame. I hear You call my name, say - ing it's — not — and my heart starts to beat so

30 Eb Cm7 Bb

loud now. Drown - ing out — the out down, but I'm not out. There's a

CHORUS

33 *f* Eb Ab

war be - tween g — grace, and they're fight - ing for a sa - cred space, but I'm

37 Bb Ab Eb

liv - ing in Grace wins ev - 'ry — time! ———— No more

41 Ab

ly - ing down in death's de - feat. Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

2nd time to CODA ⊕

45 Bb Ab Eb

hal - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry — time! ————

VERSE 2

48 *mf* Cm

2. Words can't de - scribe the way it ———— feels when mer - cy floods a thirst - y —

51  $A\flat 2$   $B\flat$   
— soul. The broke in - side be - gins to — heal.

54  $Fm7$   
and grace re - turns what guilt - y — stole. — And —

CHANNEL

57  $A\flat 2$   $E\flat$  7  
in the shad-ow of — that shame, beat down by — blame. I hear You call my

60  $B\flat$   $A\flat 2$   
name, say - ing it's — — ver. And my heart starts to beat so

62  $E\flat$   $Cm7$   $B\flat$  *D.S. al CODA* %  
loud now Drown-ing out — the doubt. I'm down, but I'm not out. There's a

BRIDGE

*mp*

65  $E\flat$   $A\flat/E\flat$   $E\flat$   
For the prod - i - gal son, grace wins. For the

68  $A\flat 2$   $A\flat$   $E\flat/A\flat$   $Cm7$   
wom-an at — the well, — grace wins. For the blind man <sup>3</sup> and the beg-gar,

71  $A\flat/C$   $E\flat/C$   $A\flat 2$   $A\flat$   $E\flat/A\flat$  *mf*  
grace wins. For al - ways and for - ev - er grace wins. For the

74 Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab2

lost out— on the streets, grace wins. For the worst part of you— and me,

77 Ab Eb/Ab Cm7 Ab/C

grace wins. For the thief on— the cross, ———— wins. For a

80 Ab2

world that— is lost... There a war be - tween

83 Band in Bb

guilt and grace, and they're fight - ing for a - cred space, but I'm liv - ing proof:

87 Ab

Grace wins ev - er - y time. No more ly - ing down in

91 Ab

death's Now I'm ris - ing up in vic - to - ry, sing - ing

94 Bb Ab Eb

hal - le - lu - jah, grace wins ev - 'ry— time, ————

97 Ab

ev - 'ry— time! ———— Yeah, I'm

100 Bb Ab Eb

*molto rit.*

liv - ing— proof: grace wins ev - 'ry— time! ————