

3:16

Anne Wilson

Some say they're nothing but numbers
Next to words that don't mean anything
Oh, but I found the truth and a friend like no other
The moment I read 3:16
Some say it's old-time religion
For the led-astray fools who believe
Oh, but I found the hope that my lost soul was missing
The moment I read 3:16

For God so loved, how can it be
That He sent His son to die for me?
My shame is gone, my sin washed clean
And I owe it all to 3:16

Some say you have to be perfect
'Cause nothing in this life is free
Oh, but I found a grace I know I don't deserve
The moment I read 3:16

For God so loved, how can it be
That He sent His son to die for me?
My shame is gone, my sin washed clean
And I owe it all to 3:16
3:16

So lay down your burdens, you're broken
Lift up your eyes and see
A Savior with arms stretched wide open
On a cross meant for you and for me
Oh, thank God for 3:16

For God so loved, how can it be
That He sent His son to die for me?
My shame is gone, my sin washed clean
And I owe it all to 3:16
And I owe it all to 3:16
Oh, thank God for 3:16