

There Is No Condemnation

Don Francisco

Sittin' by my window on a rainy afternoon
Everything inside my head was playin' out of tune
I was thinkin' of the fool I'd made of me the night
before
In front of God and everyone I'd sinned and sinned some
more.

I thought of all the things I'd done, I winced at
things I'd said
I wallowed in self-pity, I hung my worried head
Right when I was so far down that even up looked wrong
That's when Jesus gave to me the chorus of this song.

He said, "Satan the Accuser has been whisperin' in your
ear"
You just tell him you're forgiven and he's got no
business here
'Cause it doesn't matter what you've done
It matters what you'll be
There is no condemnation when the Son has set you free.

Now I could say that right away the sun burst through
the clouds
And I just started singin' on the chorus right out loud
But actually I moped around and blew another day
Before I let myself accept the words I'd heard Him say.

Repeat Chorus

So I can't criticize you now if you want to take your
time
And cling to all your problems just the way I clung to
mine
But now you've got the answer Jesus wanted you to know
He'll take your sin and guilt away if you'll just let
them go.

Repeat Chorus (Sing last line twice)