

1991

Mac Powell

(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

I was born on Christmas day in '72
And from that day on, I did whatever I wanted too
Runnin' from God, breakin' mama's heart
Dyin' each day, livin' too hard
It's a miracle that I ever made it through

By April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one
I was worn out tired, from all the miles that I had run
Saw an old church and walked right in
Same old truth but it felt new then
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one

Amazing Grace, my eyes could see
I was born again at the age of eighteen
On a Sunday morning, Jesus got a hold of me
Hallelujah 'cause the past is gone
Hallelujah 'cause I found Your Love
Nothin' was the same, everything changed
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one

(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

Time goes by, and days turn into years
There's been ups and downs but one things always clear
Your mercy comes with the mornin' sun
Like it did when I was young
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one

Amazing Grace, my eyes could see
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Hallelujah 'cause I found Your Love
Nothin' was the same, everything changed
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one

(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
Nineteen-ninety-one
(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

Amazing Grace, my eyes could see
I was born again at the age of eighteen
On a Sunday morning, Jesus got a hold of me, yeah

Hallelujah 'cause the past is gone
Hallelujah 'cause I found Your Love
Nothin' was the same, everything changed
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one

(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
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