

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  
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)

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)

Nineteen-ninety-one  
(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)  
On April twenty-first, nineteen-ninety-one