He Will Not Remember

Robin Mark

I have searched the depths of Your great mercy
And there I learned the glory of Your love
Grace poured down right from the day you found me
Grace that flowed from Heaven's throne above

I was captive to my shame and weary
Lost and helpless, trapped and sinking fast
I cried out and, O, You stooped to hear me
Opened up my future, closed my past

For He will not remember, and He shall not recall
For the former things are passed away, and He has done it all

Helpless in the face of Your great power
Speechless in the presence of Your Word
So amazed this broken empty vessel
You thought worthy of your wondrous Love

Who can save a wretch like me? Or change my fallen ways?
Jesus name above all names, the only one who saves

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