

# Beautiful Scars

Steven Curtis Chapman

Sit here with me  
And tell me Your story  
Even if it breaks my heart  
Let me see Your scars

Shame will whisper  
Oh but we can't listen  
'Cause these are the stories  
That make us who we are  
And I love who You are and Your

Beautiful scars, Your beautiful scars  
Reminders of the wounded love  
That had carried us this far  
Beautiful scars  
Turning the marks of our pain  
Into beautiful scars

For us, bruised and broken  
For us, He was forsaken  
Our wounded Healer  
Suffered to set us free  
See in His hands and His feet

Beautiful scars, beautiful scars  
Reminders of the wounded love  
That had carried us this far  
Beautiful scars  
Turning the marks of our pain  
Into beautiful scars

See in His hands and His feet

Beautiful scars, beautiful scars  
Reminders of the Savior's love  
That had carried us this far  
Beautiful scars  
Turning the marks of our pain  
Into beautiful scars

Oh, how I love Your beautiful scars  
So beautiful, so beautiful  
Beautiful scars