

# God Made a Way

*Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD:*

*though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. Isa. 1:18*

1. This wan-ton world in gross-est er - ror Is hast-ning toward the judg-ment morn - ing;  
2. How can a soul, black and pol-lut - ed, Meet such re - quire - ments so ex - alt - ed?  
3. I was a help - less, lost of-fend - er, En-slaved to eve - ry in - ner crav - ing,  
4. But God in mer - cy gave me vis - ion, And there I saw my true con - di - tion;

'Twill meet the Judge in deep-est ter - ror, For, blind - ed, it de-spised His warn - ing.  
Where sin has e'er reigned un - dis - put - ed, What hope is there it can be halt - ed?  
And, void of sight, could not sur-ren - der, And sin's black filth kept on en - grav - ing.  
Yes, there I made the great de - ci - sion: Be - fore the throne I made pe - ti - tion.

*Refrain (skip after v. 3)*

1-2— God made a way, He sent sal - va - tion To make of man a new cre - a - tion,  
4— God made a way, He sent a Sav - ior— A heart washed white, in spot-less glo - ry,

*rit.*  
To lay, in Christ, a firm foun-da - tion; Oh, what a won - drous trans - for - ma - tion!  
A path that frees from mis - be - hav - ior To heav-en's gate— oh, won-drous sto - ry!