There's a place of grace reserved for you

Right at the Father's throne

A place of rest close to His heart

That you can make your own

There's a place to lay your burdens down

Where all your strivings cease

A place to let your fears go

Where you can know His peace

There's a place of grace reserved for you

That no-one else can fill

A place to find your purpose

And know your Father's will

there's a place that has been bought for you

That you can make your own

A place where Love is waiting

A place you can call home

And when the trials of life

They bring you down

Just turn and run

Turn and run

When the going's tough

When you've had enough

There’s a hiding place

Right at the throne

There is rest

Yes, there is rest

Within your Father's arms

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