

Nothing Else

Verse 1:

The Artist stepped onto the pages, to redeem and offer grace
And on a cross of a wood the sinless Savior died to take my place

Chorus:

You're the Maker, the Author, Almighty Father
Nothing else compares to You
You're Redeemer, Restorer, he One who is for us
Nothing else compares to You

Verse 2:

Well this means freedom for the captives, this means hope for those in need
And in the family of my Savior
There is always room for me

Bridge:

It is finished it is done, grave defeated grace has won
In the perfect love of Christ I trust
In your presence I will live, All to You I freely give
Just to know You and to make You known

Tag:

Nothing else compares to you