

Crowder, Grave Robber

I used to live like a rebel
Didn't wanna behave
Thought a wretch like me couldn't ever be saved
But everything changed, I remember the day
When I heard Him calling my name

Like a thief in the night
He snuck in, took my life
I was dead now I'm alive and singing

I got stolen by the grave robber
Picked me up from that rock bottom
Washed my soul in that Holy water
Brought me back to life
One more stone rolled away
One more sinner been saved by grace
This dead man, he ain't dead no longer
All because of that grave robber

Maybe you're the one thinking
That you'll never be right
Even though your momma praying for you every night
Praying Jesus gonna find you and open your eyes
Well maybe right now's that time

Like a thief in the night
He'll sneak in, take your life
That resurrection gonna have you singing

Taking my sin, taking my shame
Breaking my soul out of these chains
I'm a dead man living
And God did it
Taking my sin, taking my shame
Breaking my soul out of these chains
I've been forgiven
And God did it

Jesus is the rock and he rolls my grave away
All because of that grave robber
Jesus is the rock and he -
All because of that grave robber