

Above All Things

[Rebecca St. James](#)

I cannot tell you all the reasons why
Jesus in His wisdom took an interest in my life
It must be endless the boundaries of His grace
For He is patient with us and worthy to be praised For above all things, He is powerful
And above all things, He is the king
And above all things, He is merciful
For above all things, He thought of me I can't conceive it the torture of the cross
The Author of creation gave us life at His own cost
And all those present thought the grave would be the end
But Jesus rose above it and so will I my friend For above all things, He is powerful
And above all things, He is the king
And above all things, He is merciful
For above all things, He thought of me For above all things, He is powerful
And above all things, He is the king
And above all things, He is merciful
For above all things, He thought of me And above all things, He is powerful
And above all things, He is the king
And above all things, He is merciful
For above all things, He thought of me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>