

Above It All

Inspirations

I've never seen a time like the time we're living in
When old satan, like a lion he roars.
But the louder he growls, the sweeter the sound
Coming down from that eternal shore.

Above it all, I hear the call from Heaven's fair land.
Above the tug of the tempter, I feel the touch of God's hand.
Old satan is waging with this world his final war.
& above all of his clamor, I hear the voice of my Lord.

Satan uses many voices in this world to make us stray.
But within us lives the power of God's dear son.
So let him holler, let him yell. Soon he'll be cast into hell.
He'll hear above the blood bought people singing victory's won.

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Above the tug of the tempter, I feel the touch of God's hand.
Old satan is waging with this world his final war.
& above all of his clamor, I hear the voice of my Lord.

Lyrics submitted by Karen Marberry.

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