

Above It All

Inspirations

Iâ€™ve never seen a time like the time weâ€™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 Heavenâ€™s fair land.
Above the tug of the tempter, I feel the touch of Godâ€™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 Godâ€™s dear son.
So let him holler, let him yell. Soon heâ€™ll be cast into hell.
Heâ€™ll hear above the blood bought people singing victoryâ€™s won.

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Lyrics submitted by Karen Marberry.

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