

Rebecca St. James, Above All Things

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

Chorus

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

Chorus