

# 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