

More Than Anything

John P. Kee

Your ways are higher than ours,
not by strength, nor by power,
but by Your spirit and predestined plan.
You preserve Your people with Your mighty hand,
higher than the mountain peak;
oh Lord, You mean more than anything.

From Your image we were made,
by Your blood we all are saved,
and not by anything that we have done,
but by the blood that was shed from Your only Son.
Reconciled and I shall ever cling,
oh Lord, You mean more than anything.

I shall lift my hands to Thee,
You've spoken with clarity,
You've removed the mystery,
and in the Word of God,
I'm satisfied with Thee;
Oh Lord, You mean more than anything.

More, more, more,
much more.

More, more, more,
much more.

More, more, more,
oh Lord, You mean more than anything.

Ending:
Oh Lord, You mean more than anything.