Above All

Words & Music by
Paul Baloche & Lenny LeBlanc

Arr. Daniel Seavon

SATB
SATB

Above All

Arr. Seensen

You were here before the world began above all -

there's no way to measure what You're worth

Crucified laid behind a stone You

lived to die rejected and alone like a rose-

You took the fall
and thought of me above all

A rose fried a-

D.S. al CODA

all

A

Above all

laid behind - a stone You lived to die re-

ject- ed and - a- lone like a rose - trampled on the ground
You took the fall and thought of me
above all like a rose
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-

You took the fall

-and thought of me

above all