

More Than I Can Even Ask or Think

Experience of Christ — As the Indwelling One

(Guitar)

1. Lord, I be-lieve You made the u-ni-verse. Lord, I be-lieve You formed me in my mother's womb. But when it comes To making Your home in my heart, That's more than I can e-ven ask or think, More than I can e-ven ask or think.

2. Lord, I be-lieve You can heal the sick. Lord, I be-lieve You can e-ven raise the dead. But when it comes To making Your home in my heart, That's more than I can e-ven ask or think, More than I can e-ven ask or think.

Chorus
(C) But I praise You, You're the One who is a-ble to do Su-per-a-bun-dant-ly a-bove, a-bove. Above all that I can e-ven ask or think According to the pow-er Which op-er-ates in us, You can do a-bove, a-bove!

3. Lord, I be-lieve You forgave my sins. Lord, I be-lieve You've e-ven come and en-tered in. But when it comes to Making Your home in my heart That's more than I can e-ven ask or think, More than I can e-ven ask or think.

Chorus
(C) But I praise You, You're the One who is a-ble to do Su-per-a-bun-dant-ly a-bove, a-bove. Above all that I can e-ven ask or think According to the pow-er Which op-er-ates in us, You can do a-bove, Su-per-a-bun-dant-ly a-bove; A-bove all that I can ask or think.