

John Waller "Of All The Places"

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Carefully they wrapped Him and they laid Him on the
hay
Infinite Creator, the Truth, the Life, the Way
And it seems like such a shame
To find the name above all names in such a cold unholy
place

Of all the places for the Lord of Lords
Of all the places for a King
Of all the places for deity to be
Who would imagine that He would come to this place
for me?

Cruelly they mocked Him and they nailed Him to a
beam
Father, forgive them was the whisper of Calvary
How could they just stand
And watch the Great I Am dying for man?

Of all the places for the Lord of Lords
Of all the places for a King
Of all the places for deity to be
Who would imagine that He would come to this place
for me?

In the rubble of my life He found what was left of me
He entered in and bound up the wounds that tortured
me
And I was so amazed to see Him face to face
Oh, amazing is His grace, yeah

Of all the places for the Lord of Lords
Of all the places for a King
Of all the places for deity to be
Who would imagine that He would come to this place
for me?
Yeah, of all of the places

From the manger to the cross
To the hearts of the lost
Of all of the places
Carefully they wrapped Him and they laid Him on the

hay

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