Child of the Most High

You are the child of the Most High God
What an honor, what a glorious place to be
You are the apple of his eye
He knew you before you were born

You are the child of the living God
What an honor, what a glorious place to be
You are the child of the Lord of all
You very hairs are numbered

Refrain
You surely believe in love
You'll find Jesus is the only lover of your soul
You surely believe in love
You'll find Jesus is the only way

Your Father is the only King of kings
What an honor, what a blessed place to be
Your Father is the only Lord of Lords
He knew you before you were born

Your brother is the only Jesus Christ
What an honor, what a glorious place to be
And this brother died to set you free
And he says your hairs are numbered

Refrain
You surely believe in love
You'll find Jesus is the only lover of your soul
You surely believe in love
You'll find Jesus is the only way

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