

# King Of The Jungle

Steven Curtis Chapman

Well, the day has just begun  
And I'm already running late  
With too many irons in the fire  
And too much on my plate  
I'd be pulling out my hair  
If I could just get one hand free  
And I'd stop this world  
If I could find the key

What I feel  
Is telling me I'm going crazy  
But what is real  
Says God's still on His throne  
What I need  
Is to remember one thing:  
That the Lord of the gentle breeze  
Is Lord of the rough and tumble  
And He is the King of the jungle

People say this world's a jungle  
And sometimes I must admit  
I'd be scared to death  
If I did not know who was king of it  
But the truth is God created  
This whole world with His own hand  
So everything is under His command, and...

What I feel  
Is telling me this world's gone crazy  
But what is real  
Says God's still on His throne  
What I need  
Is to remember one thing:  
That the Lord of the gentle breeze  
Is Lord of the rough and tumble  
And He is the King of the jungle

K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
He's king of creation  
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
Ruler of all of the sky and the sea  
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
He's always in control  
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
He is the King of kings  
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
He's sitting on the throne  
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e  
He is the King of kings