

# Elvis Presley - He Is My Everything

Tom: G

I long to be His possession  
 For He is my everything

I remember my days of darkness  
 Without sunshine or sight to lead the way  
 But a whisper of His voice softly calling  
 To the arms of my Maker to stay

He is my reason for liv-ing  
 Oh He is the King of all kings  
 I long to be His possession

For He is my everything

After the lightning and thunder  
 After the last bell has rung  
 I want to bow down before Him  
 And hear Him say well done

He is my reason for liv-ing  
 Oh He is the King of all kings  
 I long to be His possession  
 For He is my everything

I long to be His possession  
 For He is my everything

## Acordes

