

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

