

## He is My Everything

Elvis Presley

I long to be His possession  
Oh, 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 living,  
Oh He is the king of all kings  
I long to be His possession,  
Oh, He is my everything

After the lighting 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 living  
Oh He is the king of all kings  
I long to be His possession  
Oh, He is my everything