

# Tammy Wynette, He Is My Everything

I long to be his possession he is my everything  
I remember my days of darkness without sunshine or sight to lead my way  
Then a whisper of his voice softly called me to the arms of my Maker to stay  
He is my reason for living he is the king of all kings  
I long to be his possession he is my everything

After the lightning and the thunder after the last bell has rung  
I want to bow down before Jesus and hear him say well done  
He is my reason for living...  
I long to be his possession he is my everything