

# Connie Smith, He Is My Everything

He is my reason for living 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 Saviour 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  
[ steel ]  
After the lightning and thunder after the last bell has rung  
Oh I want to bow down before Jesus and there hear him say well done  
He is my reason for living...  
He is my reason for living he is my everything