

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