

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