

Wanda Jackson, 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'm proud 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...
He is my reason for living he is my everything