

## You Are My All In All

Words and Music by  
Dennis Jernigan

**VERSE**

$\text{♩} = 80$  F C Dm Dm7 Am

1. You are my strength when I am weak. You are the treas - ure that I  
2. Tak ing my sin, my cross, my shame, Ris - ing a - gain I bless Your

3 Gm7 F/C C7 F C7 F C

seek. You are my all in all. Seek - ing You as a pre - cious  
name; You are my all in all. When I fall down, You pick me

**CHORUS**

6 Dm Dm7 Am Gm7 F/C C7 BbF F F C

jew'l, Lord, to give up I'd be a fool. You are my all in all. Je - sus,  
up; When I am dry, You fill my cup; You are my all in all.

10 Dm Dm7 Am Gm7 F/C C7 F C7 F C Dm Dm7 Am Gm7 F/C C7

Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your name! Je - sus, Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your  
F

16 BbF

name!

## Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!  
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,  
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## This Is My Father's World



1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears all  
2 This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car-ols raise; the  
3 This is my Fa-ther's world; oh, let me not for-get that,



na-ture sings, and round me rings the mu-sic of the spheres.  
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, de-clare their mak-er's praise.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought of  
This is my Fa-ther's world; he shines in all that's fair. In the  
This is my Fa-ther's world; why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won-ders wrought.  
rus-ling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev'-ry-where.  
Lord is king, let heav-en ring; God reigns, let earth be glad!