

# Jesus, My All

*O the depth of the riches... of God!... For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things. Rom. 11:33-36  
The riches of the glory... is Christ in you.... In whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. Col. 1:27, 2:3*

1. My heart sings a song from morn-ing till night, A song full of lib - er - ty,  
2. My heart has a rest from sin and from fear, A rest from all doubt-ing, dis - ap -  
3. My heart has a light in the cloud - i - est day, A light which il - lu - mines each  
4. My heart has a Friend, all com - pas - sion and love, Whose speech falls as soft as the

love, and of light, A song of the Ca - naan land, hap - py and bright—  
point-ment and care, A rest like the sky, bend - ing calm o'er the year—  
mo - ment my way, A light which will not let the lit - tle one stray—  
star - light a - bove, A Friend that a - bides, and will nev - er re - move—

*Refrain*

And all of my song is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, All of my song is Je - sus;  
And all of my rest is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, All of my rest is Je - sus;  
And all of my light is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, All of my light is Je - sus;  
And that dear-est Friend is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, My dear-est Friend is Je - sus;

From morn-ing till night I sing with de - light— Je - sus, my pre - cious Je - sus!