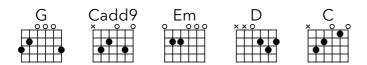
At All Times



Capo: IV

G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 At all times do I speak of you and call you to mind.

G Cadd9
I pray unto the Lord

and with tears I implore Him

to rain down all these blessings upon you,

and gladden your hearts, and make

blissful your souls, and grant you exceeding joy and

||: heavenly delights, heavenly delights :||

