

516 He's Everything to Me

When I consider Your heavens, . . . what is man that You are mindful of him? Ps. 8:3-4

In the stars His hand-i - work I see, On the wind He speaks with

maj - es - ty, Tho He rul - eth o - ver land and sea, What is

that to me? I will cel - e - brate Na - tiv - i - ty, for it

has a place in his - to - ry; Sure, He came to set His peo - ple free—

What is that to me? Till by faith I met Him face to face

TEXT and MUSIC: Ralph Carmichael

WOODLAND HILLS
Irregular meter

And I felt the won-der of His grace— Then I knew that

He was more than just a God who did-n't care, That lived a - way out

there And now He walks be - side me day by day, Ev - er

watch-ing o'er me lest I stray, Help-ing me to find that nar - row way—

He's ev-'ry-thing to me. He's ev-'ry - thing to me.