

I Can Do All Things (Through Him)

Capo 1 & 3 (only A-e strings)

Bm A2 G A2 (first position triads)

Bm

Day after day I seek for water

A2

Night after night I'm just thankful, for shelter

G

Morning by morning I open my eyes

A2

with a hope that I can still see

Ecclesias are dying all around me

Young ones just don't want to live in this country

I work just to live and keep food on my plate

Can you see this smiling face?

Chorus:

D F#m6 G Asus4

I have nothing yet I, possess everything

Bm A/C# G/B A/C#

I will not be, anxious for anything

D F#m6 G

but by prayer and supplication,

D/F# G A4 A7

I will make my requests known to God

Bm G A D

I have peace beyond your understanding.

Bm G Asus4

My heart and mind always guarded by Christ.

Bm G A4 D

I've learned to be content with every circumstance I'm in.

G Bm7 A

I can do all things through Him.

G ♭ 5 G A A4 A G/B ♭ 5 G A/C# A4/C# A7

I can do all things, through Him! I can do all things, through Him!

Instrumental – Bm4 A2 G6 Asus4

Scriptural Basis and References: Inspired by the life of Bro. Martin Shirley, Jamaica, May 2006 and the Apostle Paul as described in: Phil 4:6-7,11-13, 19, 2 Cor 6:3-10, Gal 4:13-15, Matt 6:33

I Can Do All Things (Through Him)

My God will supply every need of my life
according to the riches of the glory of Christ
Hardships, afflictions, many sleepless nights
I'm hungry, thirsty, in danger of my life

*As dying, but behold I'm alive
As punished, yet never killed
As sorrowing and yet always rejoicing
As poor, but I make many rich*

**Having nothing yet I offer them everything
They should never be anxious for anything
The Kingdom of God I first seek
so all that I need, will be added unto me!**

**I have nothing yet I possess everything
I will never be anxious for anything
but by prayer and supplication
I will make my requests known to God**

***I, can do all things through Him!
I, can do all things through Him!
I, can do all things through Him!
I, can do all things through Him!***

Day after day I seek for water
Night after night I'm just thankful for shelter
Morning by morning I open my eyes
with a hope that I can still see

Ecclesias are dying all around me
The young ones just don't want to live in this country
I work just to live and keep food on my plate
Can you see this smiling face?