All Things Are Mine
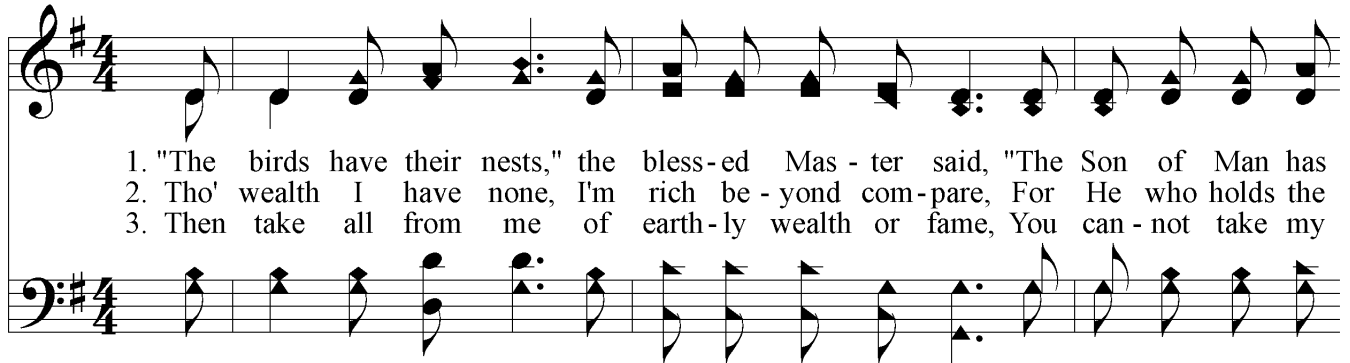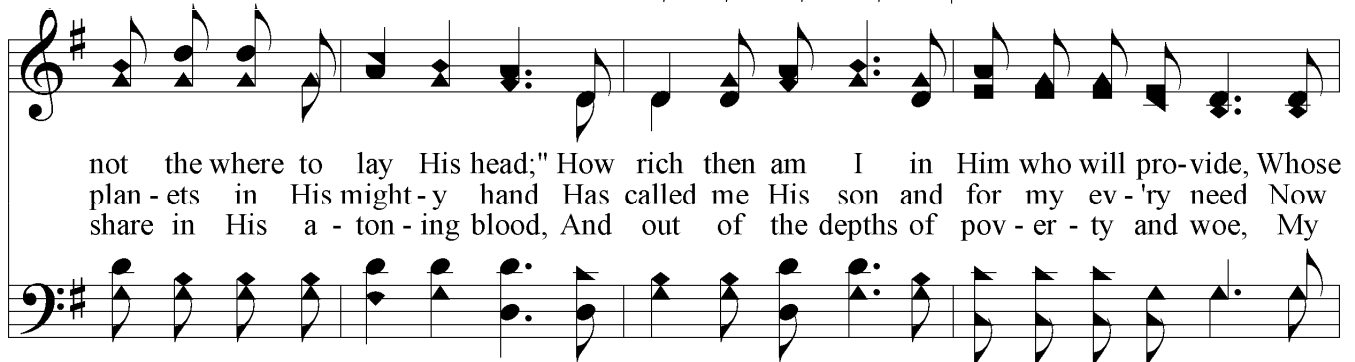
1. "The birds have their nests," the bless-ed Mas-ter said, "The Son of Man has
2. Tho' wealth I have none, I'm rich be-yond com-pare, For He who holds the
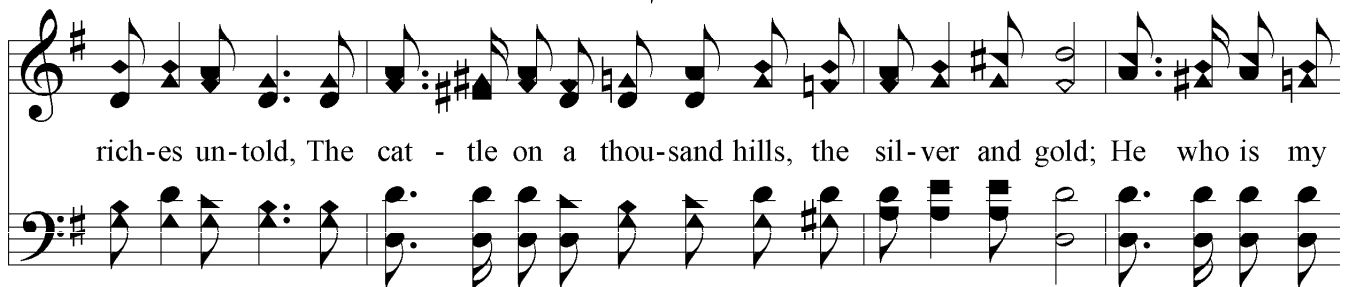3. Then take all from me of earth-ly wealth or fame, You can-not take my

not the where to lay His head;" How rich then am I in Him who will pro-vide, Whose
plan-ets in His might-y hand Has called me His son and for my ev-'ry need Now
share in His a-ton-ing blood, And out of the depths of pov-er-ty and woe, My

Chorus

show'rs of bless-ing dai-ly on my soul are shed.
holds the wealth of all the world at His com-mand. All things are mine, I have
soul shall know the rich-es of a son of God.

rich-es un-told, The cat-tle on a thou-sand hills, the sil-ver and gold; He who is my

Rit...

El-der Broth-er Owns it all, and not an-oth-er, Thru whom I've rich-es in glo-ry.

Words and Music: C. Austin Miles