

# When All Around My Sky Is Falling



1. When all a - round my sky is fall - ing, and fear and doubt run  
 2. Lord, by Your mer - cy You con - sume me. It's all ac - cord - ing



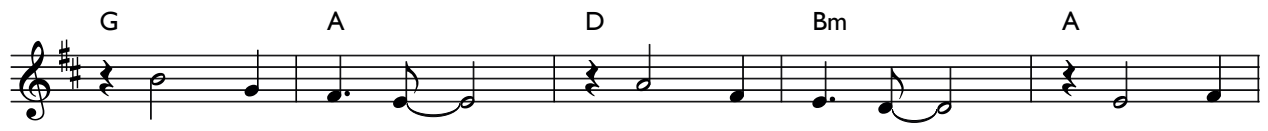
deep in my heart, it's in these times I'm on You call - ing, op'n-ing to You, Lord,  
 to - God's plan. By re-sur - rec - tion life re - new me, - Day by day, my



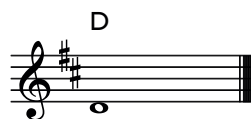
my deep-est part. Ohh, Lord Je - sus! How I love You!  
 in---ner man.



And I need You all the time. Ahh, to touch You



in my weak - ness, and to hold You, Sav - ior



mine.