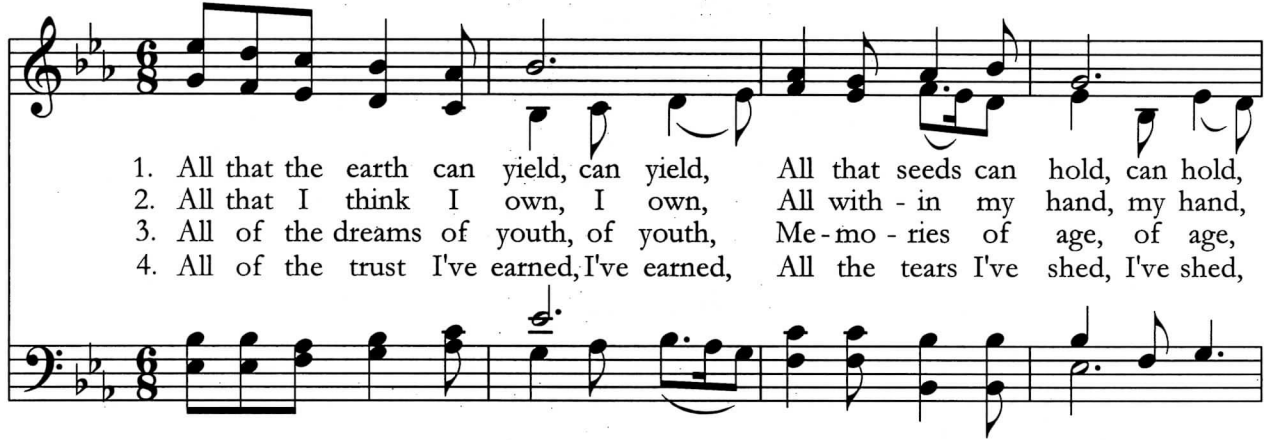


All That the Earth Can Yield

Tenderly ♩ = 108-116



1. All that the earth can yield, can yield, All that seeds can hold, can hold,
2. All that I think I own, I own, All with - in my hand, my hand,
3. All of the dreams of youth, of youth, Me - mo - ries of age, of age,
4. All of the trust I've earned, I've earned, All the tears I've shed, I've shed,



Sheep with - in the fold; Fruit of a heav - y field Or
House and plot of land; All that I've reaped and sown And
Life at ev - 'ry stage; All that I know of truth And
Hun - gry souls I've fed; All of the love I've learned, Lord:



fal - len from tree and vine: They are al - read - y thine.
all that the world calls mine: They are al - read - y thine.
all that is sweet and fine: It is al - read - y thine.
all that is tru - ly mine, It is al - read - y thine.

Text: Orson Scott Card
Music: Mark Mitchell

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