

# Lord, when I've nothing left

John Dubery

Emin Amin

Lord, when I've nothing left, there's You;  
 When I don't know the way, there's You;  
 Lord, when my dreams all fade, there's You;

Emin Amin

When all my hope seems dead, there's You.  
 What should I do or say, there's You.  
 And all seems bland dark grey, there's You.

Bmin Emin Bmin/D C<sup>9</sup> Bmin Amin<sup>11</sup>

Lord draw me back to You, to lean on You, to run with You;

G Emin CMaj<sup>7</sup> Amin<sup>9</sup>

For when I live in You You're all I need to press on through. For

C G/B Amin<sup>7</sup> C G/B C D

give me, Lord, for go - ing my own  
 trust - ing  
 liv - ing

Emin E<sup>2</sup> Emin ESus<sup>4</sup> Emin E<sup>2</sup> short repeat Emin E<sup>2</sup> Emin ESus<sup>4</sup> Emin

way. For

to next verse end  
 Emin E<sup>2</sup> Emin ESus<sup>4</sup> D.C. al Fine Emin

Fine