

It's Too Much

A.R.

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p

It's too much, it's too much, it's too much. I just can't

take it, dear Lord, it's too much. It's too hard, it's too much, it's too

rough. I just can't take it, dear Lord, it's too much. I don't know

f

why I e - ven have to go through this; I don't know

why I have to
how I'm ev - er going to make it. But now I
how I'm going to

know Now I know You'll give me all the strength I need, and so I
know you'll give the

mp

know with You, Lord, I can face it. Now I can face it. It's too much,

it's too much, it's too much. All by my - self, my dear Lord,

mf

it's too much. But You'll strength - en me more than e-

rit.

nough, and so with You, Lord, it won't be too much.