

All This I Love

© 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen, Oct. 30, 2010 (my 61st birthday)

NOTE: Chords below are written for capo on the 3th fret. (Actual key on recording is Bb)

Is it sad, is it wrong, **G - D - Em**
The way I've lived my whole life long? **C - G**
Is it sad? I fear it's so, **G - D**
But that's not the question to know. **Em - C - G**
Is it rich, is it full? **D - C**
Have you gathered from all your time? **G - D**
Is it deep? Is it true? **D - C**
Yes, it's a basket I wove of grapevines, **G - D**
Full, overflowing with dark muscadines, **Em - C**
I suck out that sweetness, that sweetness is mine, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

Now all I want is to rest and be, **G - D - Em**
Rest and be, listen and see **C - G**
Just who I am in the golden green **G - D**
Falling as I sit and dream. **Em - C - G**

Is it rich? Is it full? **D - C**
Have you heard crickets, coyotes and owls? **G - D**
Is it deep? Is it true? **D - C**
Yes, the rains fall into deep woodland pools, **G - D**
To mist and green mosses and ferns on the hill, **Em - C**
The creek's full of sweetness and I drink my fill, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

When I go back, what will I become? **G - D - Em**
The same old driven, busy and numb? **C - G**
How can I bring this peace home? **G - D**

It's so rich, it's so full, **D - C**
How can I ever hold it all? **G - D**
It's so deep, it's so true, **G - D**
It's wine red apples, a basket of jewels, **G - D**
Tangy completeness, so fresh and so new, **Em - C**
I crunch on this sweetness, this sweetness is you, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love, all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

All this, You, Love, **G - D - Em - Bm**
All this, You, Love.... **C - G - C - D**