

# All My Trials

Arranged By John Axsom

D A m

I had a lit - tle book t'was giv - en to me. \_\_\_\_\_  
hea - ven were a thing that mon - ey could buy. \_\_\_\_\_  
cross the Jor - dan Riv - er that's Chil - ly and cold. \_\_\_\_\_

4 D F#m G

\_\_\_\_\_ And ev - 'ry page \_\_\_\_\_ read lib - er - ty. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ The rich would live \_\_\_\_\_ and the poor would die. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ Kills the bo - dy \_\_\_\_\_ but not the soul.

8 D B m E m

\_\_\_\_\_ All \_\_\_\_\_ my tri - als, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_

12 A7 D 1.

\_\_\_\_\_ Soon \_\_\_\_\_ be o - ver. \_\_\_\_\_

16 D 2.

\_\_\_\_\_ If \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ I'll o - ver. \_\_\_\_\_