

ALL OF OUR TOMORROWS

Words and Music by
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♩ = 67

D G D A G D D A

This spin - ning world by Your own
May jeal - ous youth and cau - tious

D A Bm G D A

hand hurls ev - er on a - round the sun. The sea - sons march at Your com
age de - ter - mine not the steps we choose. Great Shep - herd guide us through each

D A D G D A Em

mand, the__ old de - parts the new year comes. And though cel - es - tial is Your
day, Oh,__ how we want to fol - low You. Come, Liv - ing Way, our way make

Bm A D G E/G# A D/F#

gaze, You search and care for all our ways; we of - fer up to You this
clear, let per - fect love drive out our fear, be Thou our vi - sion now and

G Em Bm A 1.2. D G D A G

day, and__ all of our to - mor - rows.
here, and__ all of our to - mor -

3. G A D Dmaj7

rows. When win - ter makes us re - mi - nisce Of__

D⁶ G/D Bm⁷

war - mer days so dis - tant now Of che - rished saints the sun once

Dmaj7/A G A D A D
 kissed Whose beau - ty passed be - hind the clouds. Let all our fond and long - ing
 G A D D/F# G E/G A D/F#
 tears Re - mind us we are pil - grims here, We trust You, So - vereign of our
 G Em7 Bm7 A G D/A G/B A/C# B
 years With all of our to - mor - rows. Hands
 E B E B C#m A
 to the plow, we're pres - sing on And run - ning hard to win the prize Em -
 E B E B C#m A E
 pow - ered by the love of God With grace be - fore and grace be - hind. For
 B F#m7 C#m B E E/G# A
 lo, what hope be - fore us stands, You fin - ish all that you be - gan, E -
 F#/A# B E/G# A F#m7 C#m7 B A
 ter - nal joy is in Your hands And all of our to - mor - rows
 B E2/G# A B E E/G# A
 lo, what hope be - fore us stands, You fin - ish all that you be - gan, E -
 F#/A# B E2/G# A F#m7 C#m7 B A
 ter - nal joy is in Your hands And all of our to - mor - rows.
 F#m7 C#m7 B E A E B A E
 all of our to - mor - rows.