

# 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

know with You, Lord, I can face it. Now I can face it. *mp* 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.