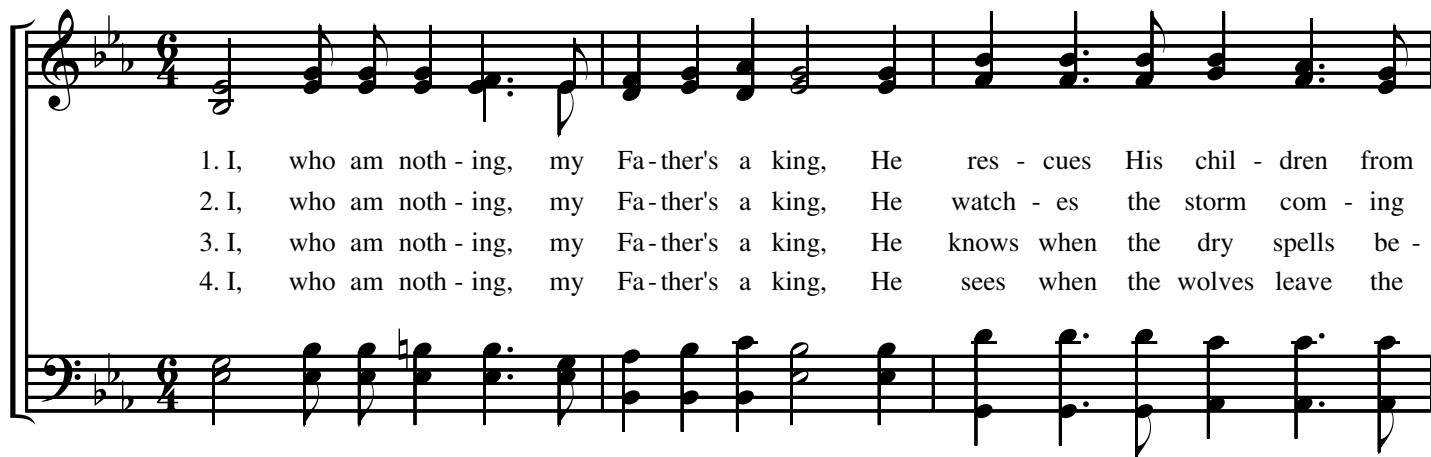


# 179. I, WHO AM NOTHING

(Mosiah 4:11 "...I would that ye should remember, and always retain in remembrance, the greatness of God, and your own nothingness.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. I, who am noth - ing, my Fa - ther's a king, He res - cues His chil - dren from  
2. I, who am noth - ing, my Fa - ther's a king, He watch - es the storm com - ing  
3. I, who am noth - ing, my Fa - ther's a king, He knows when the dry spells be -  
4. I, who am noth - ing, my Fa - ther's a king, He sees when the wolves leave the



sin, \_\_\_\_\_ Pre - pares me a ban - quet, no prince could af - ford, and  
in, \_\_\_\_\_ Pre - pares me a shel - ter and leads me a - long, and  
gin, \_\_\_\_\_ Pre - pares an o - a - sis and beck - ons me "come," and  
den, \_\_\_\_\_ Pre - pares me a hedge where His an - gels stand guard, and



I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_ And I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_  
I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_ And I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_  
I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_ And I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_  
I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_ And I, who am noth - ing, go in. \_\_\_\_\_