

# All Things Pass

Catherine Faber

Dm Dm9 Dm Am Dm Dm F

Win - ter snow, and sum - mer sun - shine. Green to gol - den fa - ding grass.  
All of us will drink of suf - fer - ing. Heart and bo - dy fill that glass.  
And the stars that seem e - ter - nal, As they burn con - sume their mass.  
Take the joy that liv - ing hands you; Raise a toast and drain your glass.

5 Dm F C Dm B $\flat$  Dm Am Dm

Au - tumn leaf and A - pril flo - wer: Seize the hour; - all things pass.  
Grief may burn you, like an em - ber, But re - mem - ber: all things pass.  
Though the dark - ness they're de - fy - ing; They are dy - ing. All things pass.  
Not - tice life's in - spired in - ven - tion; Pay at - ten - tion. All things pass.

9 Dm C Dm B $\flat$  Dm

It's a truth as clear as cry - stal, And as hard as bro - ken glass.

13 Dm Gm Dm F Dm Am Dm

In this life, the things you fa - vor, You should sa - vor. All things pass.