In Sorrow I Wandered

1. In sorrow I wandered, my spiritToStrife, But now I am hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of salva - tion to car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King, sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King, you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

Chorus

I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Words by James Rowe
Music by Bently D. Ackley