His Eye Is On The Sparrow

1. Why should I feel dis-courag-ed, Why should the shad-ows come,
   Why should my heart be lone-ly, And long for heav'n and home,

   Why should I feel dis-courag-ed, Why should the shad-ows come,
   Why should my heart be lone-ly, And long for heav'n and home,

2. “Let not your heart be troubl-ed,” His ten-der word I hear,
   And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears,

   “Let not your heart be troubl-ed,” His ten-der word I hear,
   And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears,

3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,
   When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies,

   When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He:
   Though by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see:

   When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He:
   Though by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see:

Words: Mrs. C. D. Martin
Music: Charles H. Gabriel
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His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He cares for me.

Chorus

I sing because I'm happy, I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, I'm free,

For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.