Singing All The Time

1. I feel like singing all the time, My tears are wiped away;
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nailed there by sins of mine;
3. When fierce temptations try my heart, I sing, Jesus is mine;
4. The wondrous story of the Lamb, Tell with that voice of thine,

For Jesus is a friend of mine, I'll serve Him every day.
Fast fell the burning tears; but now, I'm singing all the time.
And so, tho' tears at times may start, I'm singing all the time.
Till others, with the glad new song Go singing all the time.

Chorus

I'm singing, singing, Singing all the time; Singing, singing, Singing all the time.