

# HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

Civilla Durfee Martin & Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,  
why should my heart be lonely and long from heav'n and home  
when Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy; I sing because I'm free,  
for His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,  
and resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;  
though by the path He leadeth but one step I may see,  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy; I sing because I'm free,  
for His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,  
when songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,  
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free:  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy; I sing because I'm free,  
for His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.