

# His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Words: Civilia D. Martin, 1905

Music: Charles H. Gabriel



1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged, Why should the shad - ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," His ten - der word I hear,
3. When - ev - er I am temp - ted, When - ev - er clouds a - rise,



Why should my heart be lone - ly And long for Heav'n and home, When  
'And rest - ing on His good - ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'  
When songs give place to sigh - ing, When hope with - in me dies, I



Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant Friend is He: His eye is  
by the path he lead - eth But one step I may see: His eye is  
draw the clo - ser to Him, From care He sets me free; His eye is



on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me; His eye is on the  
on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me; His eye is on the  
on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me; His eye is on the



spar - row, And I know He watch - es me; I sing be - cause I'm



hap - py (I'm hap - py), I sing be - cause I'm free (I'm free),



His eye is on the spar - row And I know He watch - es me.