His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Words: Civilla D. Martin, 1905
Music: Charles H. Gabriel

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
   Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for Heav'n and home, When
   Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He:
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;

2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," His ten-der word I hear,
   And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;

3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,
   When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies, I
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; I sing be-cause I'm
   His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;