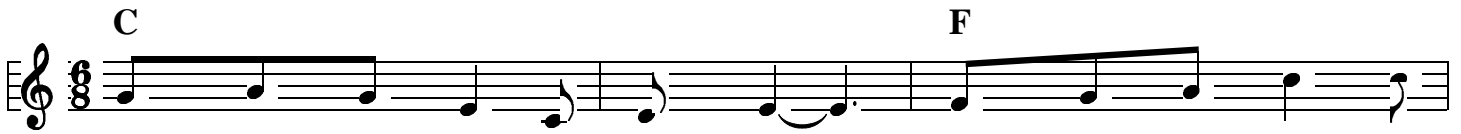


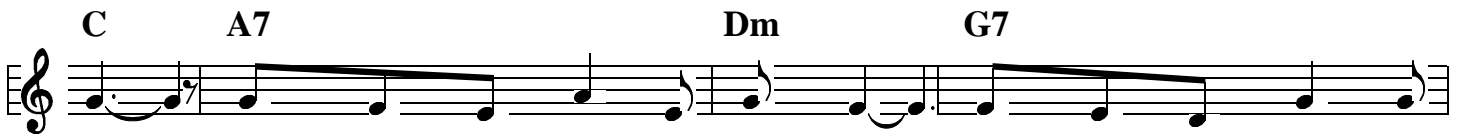
His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Civilla D. Martin

Charles H. Gabriel



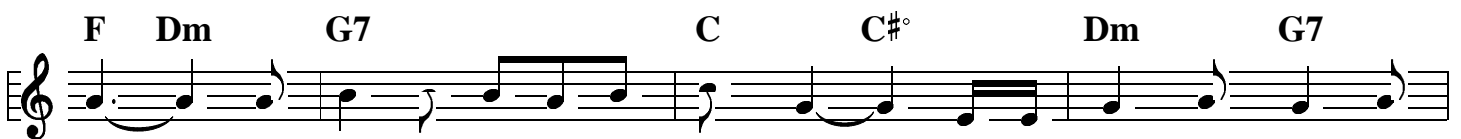
1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? — Why should the shad - ows
 2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," — His ten - der words I
 3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, — When - ev - er clouds a -



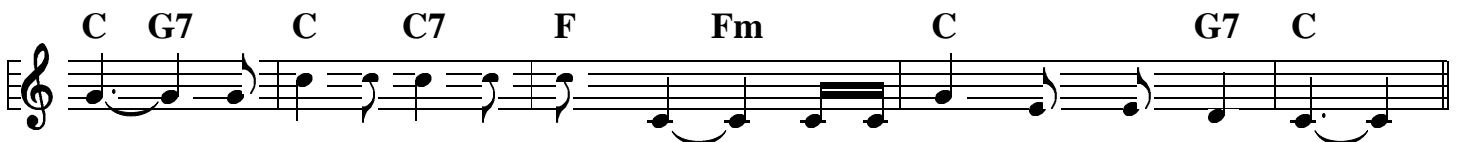
come? — Why should my heart be lone - ly — And long for heav'n and
 hear; — And rest - ing on His good - ness, — I lose my doubt and
 rise, — When songs give place to sigh - ing, — When hope with - in me



home — When Je - sus is — my por - tion? — My con - stant Friend — is
 fear. — Tho' by the path — He lead - eth — But one step I — may
 dies, — I draw the clos - er to Him; — From care He sets — me



He: — His eye is on — the spar - row, — And I know He watch - es
 see: — His eye is on — the spar - row, — And I know He watch - es
 free: — 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. —
 me. — His eye is on the spar - row, — And I know He watch - es me. —
 me. — His eye is on the spar - row, — And I know He watch - es me. —

G C G C

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, — I sing be-cause I'm free; — For His

C7 F Fm C G7 C

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