

# His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Civilla D. Martin

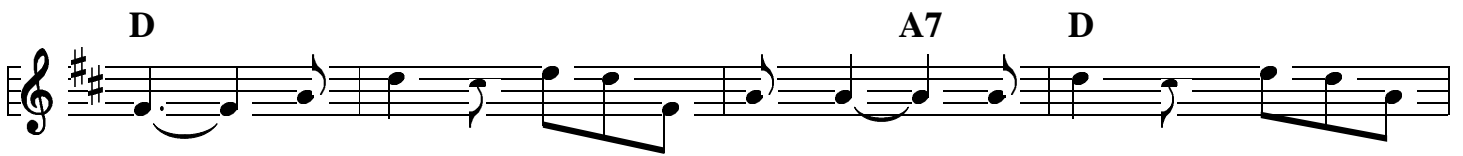
Charles H. Gabriel



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. — 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

D            A            D            A            D

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

D7            G            Gm            D            A7    D

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