

# I Walk With The King



1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - strife, But now I am  
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not  
3. O soul near de - spir in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let



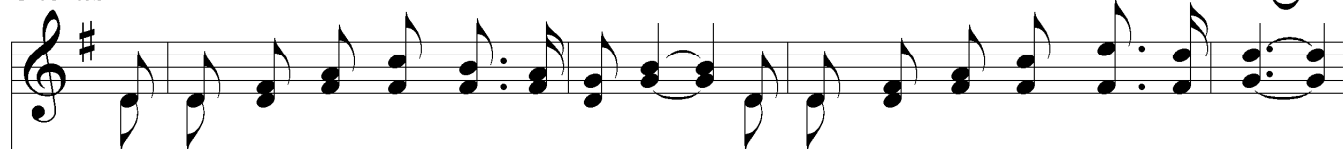
hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad  
help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the  
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



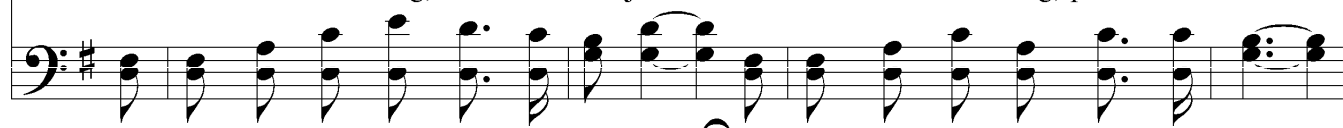
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.  
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King.  
you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



## Chorus



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

