

I Walk with the King
James Rowe, 1910.
Bentley Ackley.

In sorrow I wandered, my spirit oppressed,
But now I am happysecurely I rest;
From morning till evening glad carols I sing,
And this is the reason I walk with the King.

Refrain

I walk with the King, hallelujah!
I walk with the King, praise His name!
No longer I roam, my soul faces home,
I walk and I talk with the King.

For years in the fetters of sin I was bound,
The world could not help me no comfort I found;
But now like the birds and the sunbeams of spring,
I'm free and rejoicing I walk with the King.

Refrain

O soul near despair in the lowlands of strife,
Look up and let Jesus come into your life;
The joy of salvation to you He would bring
Come into the sunlight and walk with the King.

Refrain