

My Heart Is Clinging

Katharine Wadsworth, 1912.

James Black.

My heart is clinging to Christ, my Savior,
He ever keeps me in His sweet favor;
The way grows brighter, my burdens lighter,
For Jesus is for evermore my Lord and king.

Refrain

My heart is clinging, my soul is singing,
Glad hallelujahs to my Savior's name I bring;
I am abiding, in Him confiding;
For Jesus is for evermore my Lord and king.

When shadows gather, His grace receiving,
'Tis sweet to trust Him, His word believing;
My burdens bearing, my sorrows sharing,
For Jesus is for evermore my Lord and king.

Refrain

In yonder mansions forever dwelling,
Thro' endless ages the chorus swelling;
Ever in glory, I'll sing the story,
For Jesus is for evermore my Lord and king.

Refrain