

Singing, Light and Free
Fanny Crosby, 1901.
Hart Danks.

Singing, singing, light and free,
As the merry birds are we;
For a precious friend is near,
Bending now our song to hear.

Refrain

Very thankful we should be,
For a friend so dear as He;
Very thankful we should be,
For a friend so dear as He.

Singing, singing all the day,
As the moments glide away;
Ever grateful for His care
And the tender love we share.

Refrain

Singing, singing, O how sweet,
Resting at the Savior's feet;
Looking up with joyful eyes,
To His dwelling in the skies.

Refrain