

All the Day

Ada Shaw, ca. 1900.

James Black.

All the day my heart is singing,
Not a throb of care I know,
For the Master's feet have trodden
Every path He bids me go.

Refrain

In the Lord is all my joy,
Blessed Savior, Friend divine!
Glad the songs my heart has known,
Since this Jesus has been mine.

Thro' the night my heart keeps singing,
Sheltered in His secret place,
Midnight is as bright as noonday,
By the glory of His face.

Refrain

When I reach that land of promise,
Sweeter strains my lips shall frame,
But the theme will still be Jesus,
Glory! glory! to His name!

Refrain