

I Walk With The King, *by James Rowe, 1910* *guitar starts on 5th string*



D G A D
In sorrow I wandered, my spirit oppressed,
D A A7
But now I am happy—securely I rest;
G D A D
From morning till evening glad carols I sing,
D G A
And this is the reason—I walk with the King.

A D
I walk with the King, hallelujah!
A7 D
I walk with the King, praise His Name!
D Em D G
No longer I roam, my soul faces home,
D A D
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.

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.

