

# I Walk with the King

James Rowe, 1910

Bentley DeForest Ackley

♩=85

In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - pressed, But now I am hap - py— se -  
For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not help me— no  
O soul near des - pair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let Je - sus come

- cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till ev - ening glad car - ols I sing, And  
com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the sun - beams of spring, I'm  
in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to you He would bring— Come

*Refrain*  
this is the rea - son— I walk with the King.  
free and re - joic - ing— I walk with the King. I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I  
in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

walk with the King, praise His name! No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I

walk and I talk with the King.