

Don Gibson, Satisfied

Well you ask me if I'm happy if I have sweet peace within
If I'm worried bout tomorrow when I reach my journey's end
Well I'm satisfied with my Jesus when he knocks I let him in
He'll go with me through the valley for I know he is my friend
Satisfied satisfied well no troubles can ever get me down
Oh when my eyes are closed in death with my Jesus I'll be at rest
Then you'll know I'm satisfied mhm

[guitar]

Mhm if my friends they all forsake me and they turn me from their door
If they sow no seeds of kindness make the thorns in my path grow
Oh it won't matter over yonder when I reach that other side
For I'm a gonna sit down by my Jesus satisfied I'm satisfied
Satisfied satisfied...