

Abigail Washburn, His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged and why should the shadows fall
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heavenly home
Well Jesus is my portion, my constant friend is he
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me

Well, I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow and I know he watches me