Connie Smith, (In The Valley) He Restoreth My S

When I'm low in spirit I cry Lord lift me up I want to go higher with Thee But nothing grows high on a mountain so He picked out a valley for me And He leads me beside still waters somewhere in the valley below And He draws me aside to be tested and tried in the valley He restoreth my soul (piano)

It's dark as a dungeon and the sun seldom shines

And I question Lord why must this be

Then He tells me there's strenght in my sorrow and there's victory in trials for me

Then He leads me beside still waters...

Down in the valley He restoreth my soul