

# Porter Wagoner, I See A Bridge

I SEE A BRIDGE

WRITER Charlie Louvin and Ira Louvin

I see a bridge a way to cross the River of Strife River of Strife  
I'm not smart I'm not strong many needs I called were wrong  
And my heart is often drear when troubles appear  
But when the night is dark and long oh how peaceful is the dawn  
I see a bridge a way to cross all trouble and strife all trouble and strife  
When the valley I must cross is so dark I lose my way  
When the river is so wide I'd rather stay  
I see a bridge straight and wide standing o'er the raging tide  
I see a bridge a way to cross all trouble and strife all trouble and strife)  
As I journey through this life its days and its nights  
I know I must cross dark and lonely valleys  
For at times the path is so dim I can hardly find my way  
And great rivers of trials and tribulations  
Will cross the narrow road that I feebly travel  
But I will feel no danger for I'm never alone nor forsaken  
With faith I shall look up and see a bridge  
Yet there will always be a way provided for my escape  
(When the valley I must cross...