

(in The Valley) He Restoreth My Soul

Connie Smith

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

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 strength 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