

Strolling with Jesus
Down the narrow street
Strolling with Jesus
Just moving my feet, now
Strolling with Jesus, Jesus
Now my life is complete

Sitting in the room
With my chin to the ground
Things looking tough
There ain't no one around
How I need my situation found
Then this man picked me up
And as He pushed on my sack
He said, 'look here boy
It's time to get back on track'

No need to worry, thing
You're mighty fine
Jesus stepped in
He saved me just in time
Ain't no need for me to step out of line
Well now, travelling with Jesus
I feel well equipped, now
One thing's for sure
This is a big road trip

Well if your ways are looking like a dead end
Take a ride on Jesus' street, oh, what a friend
If you're stuck and help is what you need
Call upon His name and He will tell you for free, now