

I See a Bridge

Porter Wagoner

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 the River of Strife, River of 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

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