

## Searching

Sheb Wooley

(Uh huh searching I'm a searching)

Once I was troubled restless and weary  
And my days seemed so blue  
Then I wandered into the woodlands  
I was searching Lord for you

There the little birds (searching Lord)  
All were singing (I'm a searching)  
And their sweet songs (searching Lord)  
Thrilled me anew (for you)  
All the trees (searching Lord) and flowers  
Were budding (I'm a searching for you)  
Searching Lord for you

Then I felt something far greater than me and my old blues  
I raised my head to the heavens and I knew the way to choose

Then as I walked (searching Lord)  
Away from my troubles (I'm a searching)  
With a breeze (searching Lord)  
Caressing my cheek (for You)  
I forgot (searching Lord) my woes  
And my worries (I'm a searching for You)  
I found the truth I seek

Yes I felt something far greater...  
Then as I walked (searching Lord)...  
I found the truth I seek