All the Day

Ada Melville Shaw, 1900

James Milton Black

♩=113

1. All the day my heart is sing - ing, Not a throb of care I know,
2. Thro' the night my heart keeps sing - ing, Shel - tered in His sec - ret place,
3. When I reach that land of prom - ise, Sweet - er strains my lips shall frame,

For the Mas - ter's feet have trod - den Ev - ery path He bids me go.
Mid - night is as bright as noon - day, By the glo - ry of His face. In the Lord is all my
But the theme will still be Je - sus, Glo - ry! glo - ry! to His name!

Refrain

joy, Bless - èd Sav - ior, Friend di - vine! Glad the songs my heart has known, Since this

Je - sus has been mine.