

My Heart Is Clinging

Katharine S. Wadsworth, 1909

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♩=98

1. My heart is cling-ing to Christ, my Sav - ior, He ev - er keeps me in
2. When sha - dows ga - ther, His grace re - ceiv - ing, 'Tis sweet to trust Him, His
3. In yon - der man - sions for - ev - er dwell-ing, Thro' end - less ag - es the

His sweet fa - vor; The way grows bright - er, my bur - dens light - er, For
word be - liev - ing; My bur - dens bear - ing, my sor - rows shar - ing, For
chor - us swell - ing; Ev - er in glo - ry, I'll sing the stor - y, For

Refrain

Je - sus is for ev - er - more my Lord and king.
Je - sus is for ev - er - more my Lord and king. My heart is cling-ing, my soul is sing-ing, Glad
Je - sus is for ev - er - more my Lord and king.

hal - le - lu - jahs to my Sav - ior's name I bring; I am a - bid-ing, in Him con - fid-ing; For

Je - sus is for ev - er - more my Lord and king.