

# I Can

*I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. Php. 4:13*

1. I feel all a-grum-ble be-cause it is no fun: My work is hard, my feet are tired, and  
2. I feel just a-fret-ful be-cause I am so small; When bad things scare, does no one care? On  
3. I feel just a-both-ered to lis-ten and o-bey; And when I try, it seems too high, to

I am all un-done! How can I now be hap-py? To Je-sus I must run!  
Je-sus I will call! He's big-ger than the dark-ness, a cas-tle strong and tall:  
do right eve-ry day! But Je-sus came to change me, if I will yield my way;

## Refrain

He knows the ways of cheer and praise un-til the day is done.  
He takes my hand, and near will stand, to keep me from a fall. I can, I can, I can!  
He saves from sin, I live with-in His love so good al-ways.

With Je-sus' help I can Live on the high and  $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{hap-py} \\ \text{trust-ing} \\ \text{ho-ly} \end{array} \right\}$  way; I can, I can!