(In the Valley) He Restoreth My Soul Joyce Reba Rambo

When I'm low in spirit I cry Lord lift me up I want to go higher with Thee But the Lord knows I can't live on a mountain so He picks out a valley for me

And He leads me beside still waters somewhere in the valley below And He draws me aside to be tested and tried in the valley He restoreth my soul

It's dark as a dungeon and the sun seldom shines
And I question Lord why must this be
Then He tells me there's strength in my trials and there's victory in this valley for me

Then He leads me beside still waters (Still waters) somewhere in the valley below And He draws me aside to be tested and tried in the valley He restoreth my soul

In the valley (in the valley) in the valley (in the valley)
Oh in the valley, He restoreth my soul