The King of All Kings Is Walking with Me (Easter Song)

--Irma B. Williams

HERE IN THIS LIFE ON EARTH WE MEET WITH PAIN,
AND THERE ARE THINGS THE HUMAN MIND CANNOT EXPLAIN;
YET, I'LL KEEP PRESSING ON THE WAY,
ALTHO' THE GATHERING CLOUDS ARE GREY,
FOR JESUS, MY LORD, THE KING OF ALL KINGS IS WALKING WITH ME.

CHORUS:

WHEN I WALK THRU THE STORM, HE'S LORD OF THE TEMPEST;
WHEN I WALK THRU THE NIGHT, HE IS MY GUIDING LIGHT;
WHEN I WALK THRU THE WILDERNESS, HE'S MANNA FROM HEAVEN;
THE KING OF ALL KINGS THE LORD OF ALL LORDS IS WALKING WITH ME!

JESUS HIMSELF KNEW PAIN [why?] FOR YOU AND ME,
THINK HOW HE SUFFERED WHEN HE PRAYED IN GETHSEMANE:
HE WAS BETRAYED AND THEN DENIED,
UNMERCIFULLY WHIPPED THEN CRUCIFIED;
THO' HE WAS FORSAKEN, LEFT ALL ALONE, HE NEVER LEAVES ME.

CHORUS:

WHEN I WALK THRU THE STORM, HE'S LORD OF THE TEMPEST; WHEN I WALK THRU THE NIGHT, HE IS MY GUIDING LIGHT; WHEN I WALK THRU THE WILDERNESS, HE'S MANNA FROM HEAVEN; THE KING OF ALL KINGS, THE LORD OF ALL LORDS IS WALKING WITH ME.