

I Don't Need to Worry Anymore

How can I worry, with Jesus on the boat?
Why should I worry, with Jesus on the boat?
 He said that He will care for me
 On the land or on the sea—
I don't need to worry any, worry anymore.

Some days I'm weary, my heart feels sad and sore,
Shackled to sorrow, until my life is o'er,
 Then I remember He was bound
 With His enemies around—
I don't need to worry any, worry anymore.

He is my Master, a master good and kind,
Gladly I serve Him, with this new heart so fine,
 They nailed Him to the cruel tree
 So my soul could be made free—
I don't need to worry any, worry anymore.

How can I worry, when He is ever true?
He'll walk beside me until my walk is through,
 He'll call me Home some happy day
 And my soul will soar away—
I don't need to worry any, worry anymore.