

He Will Be Here

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

F C7 F B♭ C7

1. Some - times in life's sha - dows, when pres - sures sur -
2. The moun - tain - top my mo - ments are great - e -
3. I don't trust my feel - ings: I'm trust - ing in

F B♭ C7 F F♭/B♭ F

round me, The heav - ens are brass and I feel all a -
bra - tions; But, val - leys of tri - al are where we can -
Je - sus. He prom - ised to keep me and He'll keep His

C7 F B♭ C7

lone; But, I've learned in life's tough times, to hold on to the
grow. There, we learn to keep walk - ing by faith in the
word. A - mid chang - ing e - mo - tions and hard cir - cum -

F B♭ C7 F C7

Je - sus: He's the Rock of Sal - va - tion, He's the Chief Cor - ner -
Sa - vior, And, though we may not feel Him, He will nev - er let -
stanc - es, In my Sa - vior's sweet Pres - ence I'll rest safe and as -

Chorus

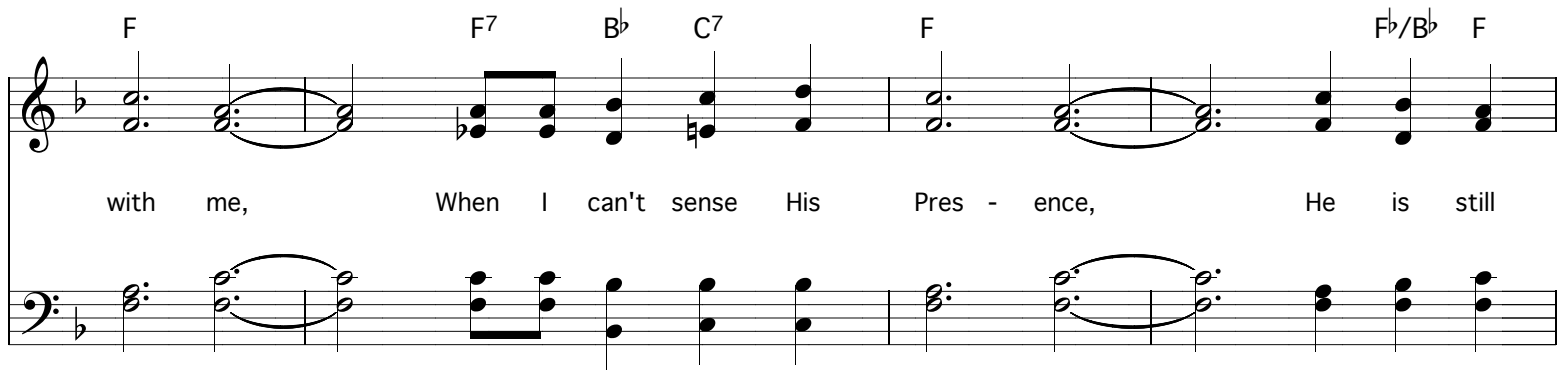
F F/B \flat F C 7 F B \flat C 7



stone.
go.
sured.

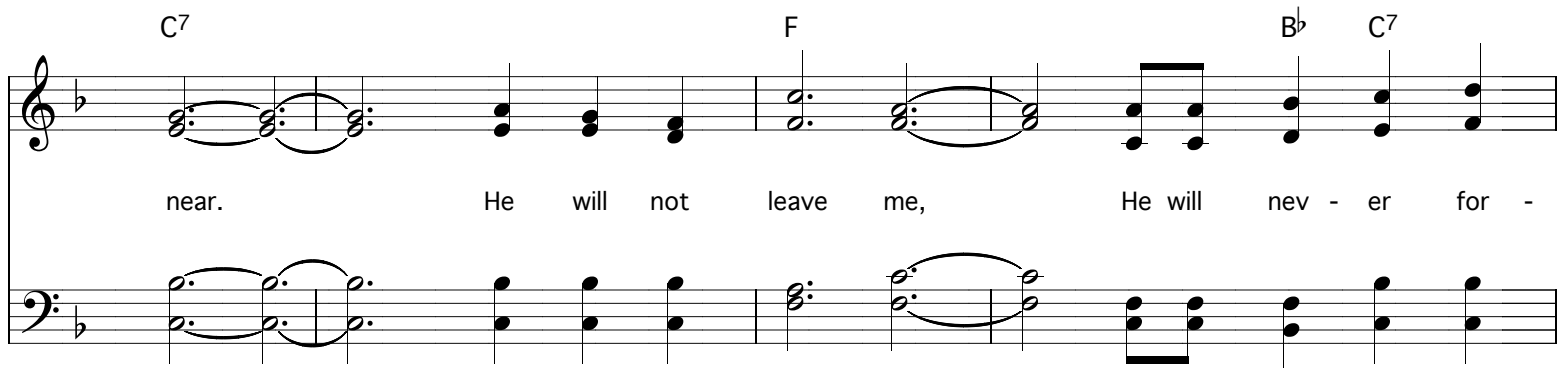
When I don't feel Je - sus, He is still

F F 7 B \flat C 7 F F \flat /B \flat F



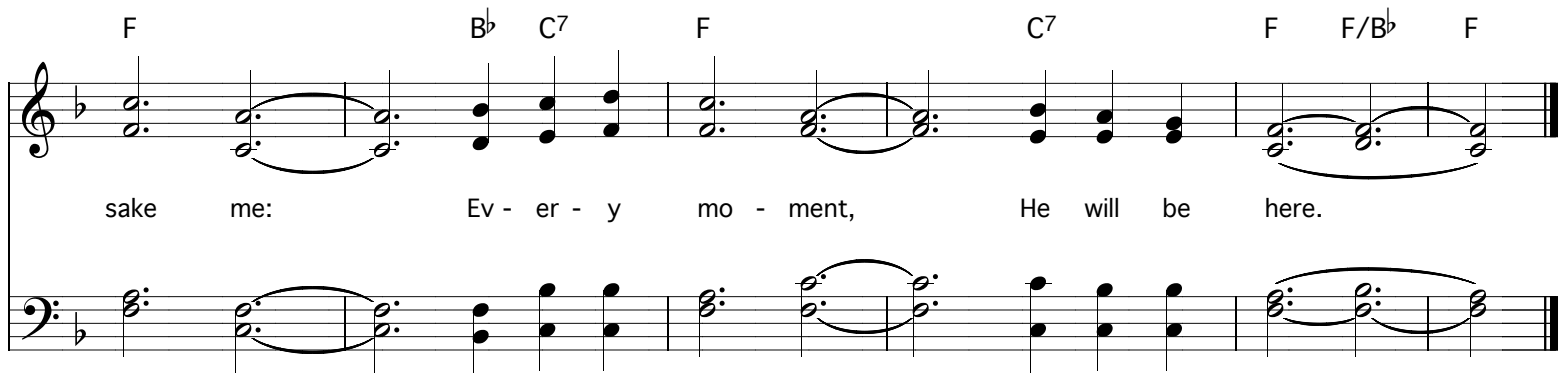
with me, When I can't sense His Pres - ence, He is still

C 7 F B \flat C 7



near. He will not leave me, He will nev - er for -

F B \flat C 7 F C 7 F F/B \flat F



sake me: Ev - er - y mo - ment, He will be here.