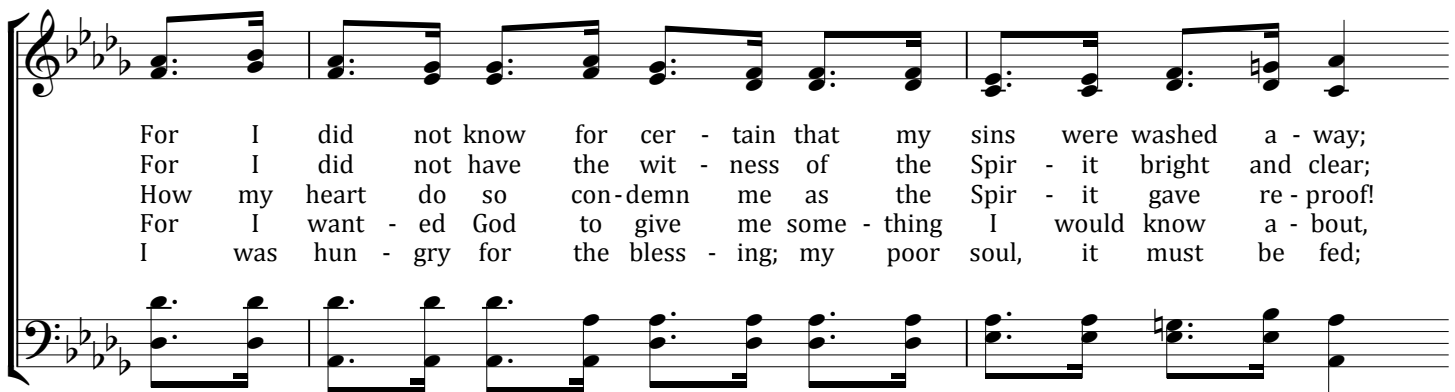


It's Real

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God. Rom. 8:16



1. Oh, how well do I re - mem - ber how I doubt - ed day by day,
 2. When the truth came close and search - ing, all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
 3. When the Lord sent faith - ful ser - vants who would dare to preach the truth,
 4. But at last I tired of liv - ing such a life of fear and doubt,
 5. So I prayed to God in ear - nest, and not car - ing what folks said;



For I did not know for cer - tain that my sins were washed a - way;
 For I did not have the wit - ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;
 How my heart do so con - demn me as the Spir - it gave re - proof!
 For I want - ed God to give me some - thing I would know a - bout,
 I was hun - gry for the bless - ing; my poor soul, it must be fed;



When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive;
 If at times the com - ing judg - ment would ap - pear be - fore my mind,
 Sa - tan said at once, "I'll ru - in you to now con - fess your state;
 So the truth would make me hap - py and the light would clear - ly shine,
 Then at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smit - ten steel,



I en - deav - ored to be hap - py, and to make my - self be - lieve.
 Oh, it made me so un - eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.
 Keep on work - ing and pro - fess - ing, and you'll en - ter heav - en's gate."
 And the Spir - it give as - sur - ance that I'm His and He is mine.
 Just so quick sal - va - tion reached me, oh, bless God, I know it's real!

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Refrain

But it's real, it's real; Oh, I know it's real;

Praise God, the doubts are set - tled, For I know, I know it's real!