This Is the Time I Must Sing
Lyrics
Words by William J. and Gloria Gaither
Music by William J. Gaither
Arranged by Camp Kirkland

I have tasted of freedom, I can go where He’s leading
For shackles can hold me no more;
I have learned of life’s essence, for I stand in His presence,
And sing with my heart: “He is Lord.”

There are days filled with sorrow and plans for tomorrow,
But this is the time I must sing.
And I know there’s a reason why in His own season
God gives me a song I can sing.

Keep silent ye mountains, ye fields and ye fountains,
For this is the time I must sing.
It’s the time to sing praises to the Rock of the Ages,
For this is the time I must sing.

Keep silent ye mountains, ye fields and ye fountains,
For this is the time I must sing.
It’s the time to sing praises to the Rock of the Ages,
For this is the time I must sing.

If I’ve seen and I’ve done and I’ve gained and I’ve won
All the good things that life ever brings.
Still I’ve tasted enough of life’s miracle stuff,
That forever I just have to sing.
If the rocks would cry out, should His praises die out,
Then the stones must keep silent as long
As long as I’ve breath for the singing,
His praise will keep ringing and I will keep singing my song.

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It’s the time to sing praises to the Rock of the Ages,
For this is the time I must sing.

This is the time, this is the time, this is the time I must sing;
I must sing!

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