

Music in the Soul

Henry Burton 1885

Ada Rose Gibbs 1899

Philippians 3:14 "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

1. The world is full of sing - ing, I hear it ev - 'ry - where;
2. My heart was fond of sigh - ing, With just some breaks of song,
3. My life was full of sad - ness, Of ov - er - weigh - ty care,
4. And so my heart keeps cling - ing Un - to the Mas - ter's Word;

The flow'rs their bells are ring - ing Out on the scent - ed air;
As self was ev - er try - ing To make its weak - ness strong;
But now the "oil of glad - ness" Has turned to praise the prayer;
And it is al - ways sing - ing, Just like a spring - time bird.

And up a - bove, a - round me, The si - lent an - thems roll,
But now in Him con - fi - ding, His Word has made me whole,
And so I keep pur - su - ing, And press to - wards the goal;
I know not what the harps may be, When the heav'n - ly an - thems roll,

For the glo - ri - ous Lord has found me, And there's mu - sic in my soul;
And ev - er in Christ a - bi - ding, There's mu - sic in my soul;
But pray - ing, wait - ing, do - ing, There's mu - sic in my soul;
But I know that heav'n is near to me, For there's mu - sic in my soul;



For the glo - ri - ous Lord has found me, And there's mu - sic in my soul.
And ev - er in Christ a - bi - ding, There's mu - sic in my soul.
But pray - ing, wait - ing, do - ing, There's mu - sic in my soul.
But I know that heav'n is near to me, For there's mu - sic in my soul.

