

Music In My Soul

1 Peter 1:8

G

1. My heart's a tune - ful harp when Christ a - bides with - in, There's mu - sic in the
2. How cheer - ing is the voice of heav'n - ly mel - o - dy! How dif - f'rent is the
3. When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin; "An un - di - vid - ed
4. Don't bind the gi - ant down, nor lay him on the shelf, Nor leave him dead on
5. Then Love be-gins her life of work, and song, and prayer, With not a mo-ment

name of Je - sus; But Sa - tan al - ways strikes the chords of doubt and sin; I
world's com-plain - ing! And we may make the choice of what this life shall be, With
heart," says Je - sus; Till then the Prince of Peace can - not a - bide with - in, With
Si - ni's moun - tain; There's on - ly one sure way to ride the heart of Self,- A
lost in sigh - ing; To save a dy - ing world, is all her tho't and care, For

Chorus

love the gen - tle touch of Je - sus.
prom - ise of the life re - main - ing. O there's mu - - sic,
Self there is no room for Je - sus.
bur - ial deep in Cal - v'ry's foun - tain. O there's mu - sic in my soul,
love is more than self de - ny - ing.

sweet - est mu - - sic, There's mu - sic in the name of Je - sus; O there's
sweet - est mu - sic in my soul, O there's

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mu - sic, heav'n - ly mu - sic, With Je - sus in my soul.
mu - sic ev - ry day, heav'n - ly mu - sic all the way,