Sing My Soul

Birgit Holm Petersen

Chorus:
Sing my soul, a song of joy and laugh-ter.
Oh Sing my soul of a bright and shi-ny day.
Sing my soul of a life for-e-ver af-ter.
Yeah, Si- ng, sing my soul. Oh, Sing my soul.

1.
Gods love is ev'-ry-where, a-round us in the air,
in the eyes of lo-vers when they meet.
His love is in a smile, and the laugh-ter of a chile,
and in a can-dle-fla-me lit for peace.

Chorus

2.
Some-times when we are down, we see no-thing but the ground,
and the dirt and stones be-neath our feet.
When dark-ness grip our minds, e-ven-though the day is fine,
we sim-ply can-not feel Him in our hearts.

Chorus

3.
I know the Lord is near, when I see one I hold dear.
I can feel His pre-sence when we touch.
The fee-ling is so pure, that He is there I'm sure,
I know an an-gel'll clap its hands and smile.

Chorus

4
Lord, hear me when I sing and praise You for this day,
know-ing in my heart I'm not a-lone.
Thank You for joy and fun, and Your love for ev'-ry-one,
and thank You for each note, and ev'-ry song.

Chorus

Vamp
:/: Oh, sing my soul,
Oh, sing my soul.
Oh sing my soul.
Oh, sing my soul
Oh Sing my soul of a bright new day.
Sing! my so-o-oul. :/:

SING MY SOUL !