

# My Song of Love

Rometta Young Moon, 1922

Henry Arthur Moon

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. There's a car - ol that I am sing-ing ev - ery day Which mag-ni - fies my Sav-ior's  
2. I will sing it un - to the bu - sy, hur - ried throug Who have not learned to trust His  
3. When the songs of earth we now sing are hushed and still, And Hea-ven rings with wor-thier

love; I will sing while tra - vel - ing in the up - ward way, Till  
grace; I'll ex - tol the joy of my Lord the whole day long, That  
praise, We shall all be ga - thered at home by His good will, To

*Refrain*

safe with-in His courts a - bove.  
some day I may see His face. I will sing of the sav-ing grace, Of the  
Christ, our king, new songs to raise. I will sing the

Christ who has set me free; I will tell of His match-less power, His love that is be-yond de-  
Of the Christ who I will tell His be-

- gree.  
- yond de-gree