

Listening to God

Mary McCrae Culter, 1908

Edmund Simon Lorenz

♩ = 82



1. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A mu - sic rich and sweet, Which
2. He tells me of the ten - der care That guards me night and day; He
3. He bids me fear no e - vil thing But trust His watch - ful care; He



fills my life with mel - o - dy And makes my joy com - plete! For
tells me of a lov - ing hand That leads me all the way; He
bids me cast on Him the load I find too great to bear; He



I have heard the whis - per of A voice that speaks to me Of
speaks the word of com - fort when My heart is sore op - pressed, And
points me to the bet - ter land Where bur - dens are laid down, And



Refrain
par - don, which my Lord be - stows, And love be - yond de - gree.
whis - pers of the heav'n - ly land, Where I shall find His rest. I am
prom - is - es that I shall wear In Heav'n a vic - tor's crown.



♩ = 75
lis - ten - ing to God! I am lis - ten - ing to God! My heart is still, I fear no ill, I'm lis - ten - ing to God!