Miracles

(Solo)

Slowly, about ♩ = 58

Sally DeFord

A - mid the count - less bless - ings___ the Lord has gi - ven me, The

light of truth and good - ness, The Ho - ly Spi - rit's peace, I see the ma - ny sor - rows that His

chil - dren must en - dure, So much hurt I long to heal, How can I change the

world? There are hands I can-not hold, hearts I can-not com-fort, __

Tears that on - ly mira - cles can stay, So let me love and serve and teach those who

come with - in my reach, for mir - a - cles _____ be -gin that- way. -

The

Sav - ior walked in Ga - li - lee, un - known in ma - ny lands, Yet touch - ing ev - 'ry na - tion by the

la - bors __ of His hands, Giv - ing light __ to all the world by teach - ing __ but the - few,

He is my ex - am - ple __ in the work that I must __ do. __ There are

hands I can - not hold, hearts I can - not com - fort, __ Tears that on - ly mir - a - cles __ can

stay, So let me love and serve and teach those who come with - in___ my reach, for

mir - a - cles____ be - gin that way. I will bear the bur - den of my

neigh - bor in his need, I will share my Sa - vior's love in ev - 'ry kind - ly deed, He will

mag - ni - fy my ef - forts,___ and I'll un - der - stand at last, that by these small and sim - ple things are

great   things brought   to   pass.   There are hands I can - not   hold,

Hearts   I can - not com - fort,   Tears that on - ly mir - a - cles can ___ stay,   So let me

love   and serve and teach those who come with - in my   reach,   for mir - a - cles   be - gin that

rit.   *mp*

a tempo

way.

a tempo   *rit.*