

C-3-DO

M.B.
M.C.

My Soul

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Michael Carpenter

1. My hap-pi-ness is more. Seems I've been this way be-fore. I am
2. The light I call my own fills my heart where was a hole. Gui-dance

5 here but not for - ev-er, blind-ly search - ing for the door. My soul, my
now have I been giv-en; Com-fort pur-chased for my soul. soul, my soul

10 soul is oft-en wea - ry. My soul is oft en wea - ry. My soul is oft-en
soul, my soul soul, my soul

15 wea - ry, my soul, my soul, my soul.