

My Gift, My Offering

Solo with violin obbligato

Sally DeFord

about $\text{♩} = 80$

mp *rit.* *a tempo*

mp

O'er Ju - dah's hills a - rose a song,
O'er east - ern lands a - rose a star,

12 14

The choirs of hea - ven sing - ing 'ere the dawn,
A shin - ing bea - con to seek - ers from a - far,

16 18

And le - gions gath - ered at the man - ger - side,
And wise men fol - lowed the bright ce - les - tial guide,



20 22

Their gift an an - them to the Ho - ly Child.
 To bring their trea - sures to the Ho - ly Child.

24 *Violin (verse 2 only):* 26 28

Violin (verse 2 only):
p
 No harp of gold have I to play, Nor voice of
 No gift have I like those of old, I set be -

30 32

an - gels tuned to sing His praise, But with a
 fore Him the trea - sures of my soul, And though I

34 36

spi - rit full of car - ols to the new - born King, I bring my
 bear no rich - es wor - thy of the new - born King, I bring my

38 40

song to Him, my gift, my of - fer - ing.
 heart to Him, my gift, my of - fer - ing.

mp

1. 42 44

rit.

2. 46 Violin *mf* 48 *rit.*

a tempo 50 52

mf

His guid - ing light _____ shines o'er us still, And joy - ful

54 56 58

ti - dings ech - o from the hills, And I will fol - low.

to the man - ger - side, To bring my hom - age to the Ho - ly—

Child. No earth - ly wealth have I to give,

Nor an - gel an - thems, but what I have is His. And as I

74 kneel be - fore the cra - dle of the new - born King I bring my

78 all to Him, my song and my soul to Him, I bring my

82 all to Him, my gift, my of - fer - ing.

84 *p*

86

rit.

mp

p