

My Gift, My Offering

Solo

Sally DeFord

about $\text{♩} = 80$

mp

rit.

a tempo

2 4 6

3

mp

8 10

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 26 28

No harp of gold have I to play, Nor voice of
 No gift have I like those of old, I set be -

30 32 3

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.

1. 42 44

rit.

2. 46 48

rit. *mf* *a tempo* *rit.*

mf 50 52

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

a tempo

54 56

And joy - ful ti - dings ech - o from the hills,

58 60

And I will fol - low_ to the man - ger - side,

62 64

To bring my hom - age to the Ho - ly_ Child.

66 68

No earth - ly wealth_ have I to give, Nor an - gel

70 *f* 72 3

an - them, but what I have is His. And as I

74 76

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

78 80 *slower mp* 3

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

82 84 86

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

mp *rit.* *p*