

The Riches of My Soul

Solo

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 68$

p

rubato p

p

Bed - time sto - ries; whis - pered_ prayers; Good - night kis - ses;
Hymns that ring with joy - ful_ praise, Words of truth that

8 10

dreams to share; Hands to hold; Hearts to mold; Fac - es full of
light our days, Par - a - bles; mir - a - cles: mes - sa - ges from

12 14

won - der; In - no - cence and ea - ger_ eyes;
hea - ven. Hearts that bear the Sav - ior's_ name,



16

gen - tle laugh - ter; lul - la - bies; Warmth and peace and
 Kind - led by the Spi - rit's flame; All a - glow with

18 20

mem - o - ries, These will be my trea - sures,
 faith that grows And love that lasts for - ev - er,

mf 22 24

These are the rich - es of my soul; This is my bright ce - les - tial gold;

mf

26 *rit.*

Pre - cious things my heart will al - ways hold dear - er than the wealth of all the

rit.

28 **1.** 30 **2.**
 world. world.
a tempo

mf 34
 Twi - light walks _ and qui - et talk _ of child - hood's hopes and fears;
mf

36
 Ex - tra miles and "thank you" smiles I'll cher - ish through the years;

38 *f* 40 *rit.* *mp*
 Tem - ple walls _ and mis - sion calls, _ and si - lent, grate - ful tears; These are
f *rit.*

42 *mp* 44

all the world to me, Treas - ures I can keep. These are the

mp *colla voce* *rit.* *colla voce*

46

rich - es of my soul; This is my bright ce - les - tial gold;

48 *mf* 50 *rit.*

Pre - cious things my heart will al - ways hold dear - er than the wealth of all the

mf *rit.*

a tempo 52 54

world

a tempo *p* *rit.* *pp* *r.h. over*