

Loving Light

Birgit Holm

♩ = 70

Choir

C C+ C break C C+ C

1. Some-times in the night, I
 2. Some-times in the night, When
 3. Some-times du-ring day, when

Choir

8 C+ C C7 F

hear a si-lence voice my name, tel-ling me that I
 wor-ries seem to haunt and tear. I need a hel-ping hand,
 all things looks so bright and gay, the won-der of it all,

Sop.2 + Alt

Choir

15 G Em A7 F

Sopran 1- am not for-got-ten there, where an-gels sing and dance,
 from one who real-ly cares, I turn to you my God,
 strikes my soul with awe, When sun-light bless my heart,

Choir

22 E Am /g F

I'll find a home at last, and all I found so
 and find my com-fort there, 'cause Your Son gave His
 the wor-ries of the night, they fade and melt a-

Choir

29 Em F G F C

dark, gets lost in lo-ving light.
 life, that I may say a prayer.
 way, are lost in lo-ving light.

Choir

36 D C C D D C C

4. Dear, sweet Lord of mine, ne-ver lost and al-ways found,

Choir

43 C7 F G Em

who hold my heart and soul, hold al-so those I love.

51 A⁷ F E Am

Choir

And when the fi-nal beat, of my heart leaves it still,

58 /g F break Em A⁷

Choir

I know that, si-lence has a sound Oh, lo-ving light de-

65 F⁹ F G F C C let ring!

Choir

1. vi - ne. Oh, lo-ving light de - 3. vine.

Sometimes in the night,
I hear a silence voice my name,
telling me that I
am not forgotten there,
where angels sing and dance,
I'll find a home at last.
And all that found so dark
gets lost in loving light.

2.
Sometimes in the night,
when worries seem to haunt and tear.
I need a helping hand
from one who really cares.
I turn to you my God
and find my comfort there,
'cause your son gave his life,
that I may say a prayer.

Sometimes during day,
when all things looks so bright and gay,
the wonder of it all,
strikes my soul with awe.
When sunlight bless my heart,
the worries of the night
they fade and melt away,
are lost in loving light.

4.
Dear sweet Lord of mine,
never lost, and always found,
who hold my heart and soul,
hold also those I love.
And when the final beat
of my heart leaves it still,
I know that, silence has a sound.
Oh, loving light devine.