



*mp* 35

There are times here on earth when I fal - ter. I'll turn to Him; I'll kneel to

pray. With the sweet, heal - ing hope of the Com - for - ter, I know that I can find the

*mf* 43 *cresc. poco a poco*

way. I'll stand — for truth and right - eous - ness. I'll keep — my sa - cred

*f*

cov - e - nants. I'll ded — i - cate my life to God. I'll grasp — the i - ron

51 *f*

rod. I am a daugh - ter of God. I was born of a roy - al birth,

Wrapped in the arms of His love, Sent forth in faith to the earth.

Glad - ly I'll serve in His King - dom, Of - fer - ing all that is mine, I'll

*f*

rise as a daugh - ter of God, And shine forth in light di - vine. —