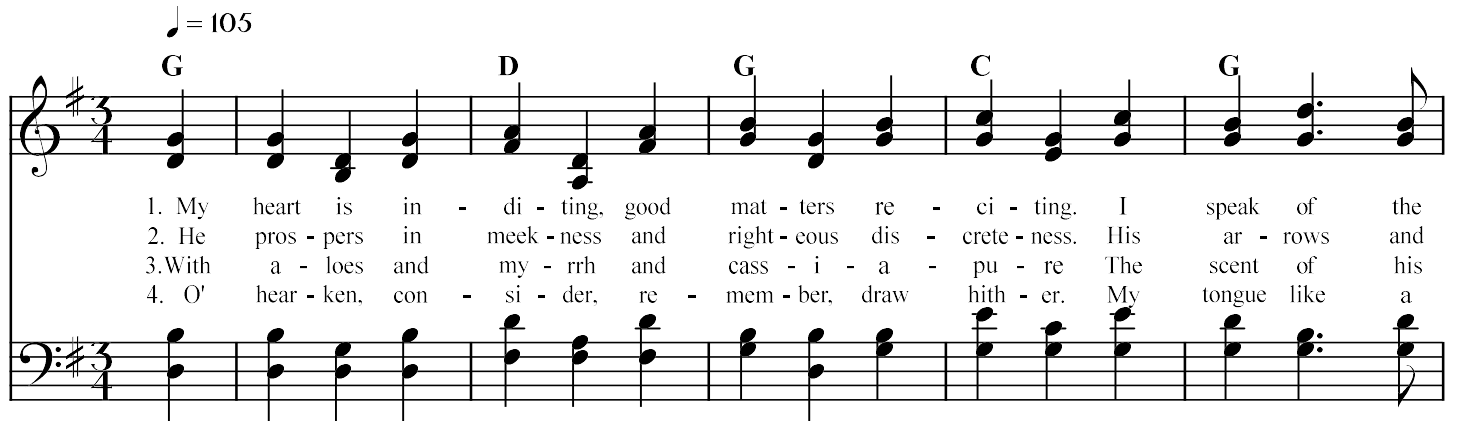


My Heart Is Inditing

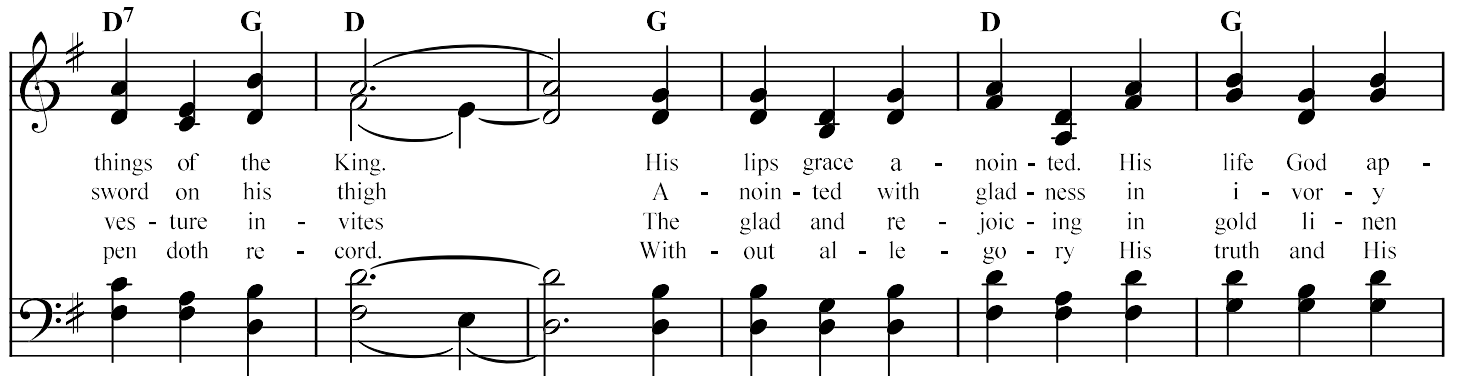
T. McDaniel

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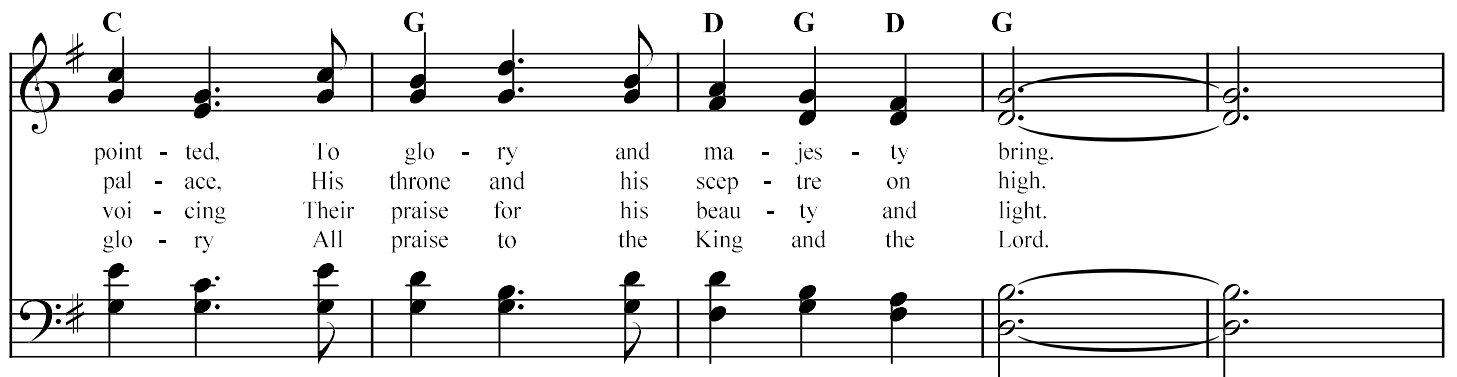
$\text{♩} = 105$



1. My heart is in - di - ting, good mat - ters re - ci - ting. I speak of the
2. He pros - pers in meek - ness and right - cious dis - crete - ness. His ar - rows and
3. With a - loes and my - rrh and cass - i - a - pu - re The scent of his
4. O' hear - ken, con - si - der, re - mem - ber, draw hith - er. My tongue like a



things of the King. His lips grace a - noin - ted. His life God ap -
sword on his thigh A - noin - ted with glad - ness in i - vor - y
ves - ture in - vites The glad and re - joic - ing in gold li - nen
pen doth re - cord. With - out al - le - go - ry His truth and His



point - ted, To glo - ry and ma - jes - ty bring.
pal - ace, His throne and his scep - tre on high.
voi - cing Their praise for his beau - ty and light.
glo - ry All praise to the King and the Lord.

CHORUS

Sing his praise Sing his praise With - out length are his days. Gen - er - a - tions

to come sing his praise. Sing his praise Sing his praise Hearts with gra -

ti - tude raise To the King for his mar - ve - lous ways.