

My Testimony

Words by Jan Pinborough
Music by Kenneth Plain

Fervently ♩ = 92-104

mp

1. I know my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther lives. I've seen His works; I've
2. I know the Sav - ior died for me. He loved each child, the
3. I know a proph - et speaks to - day. I know God heard young
4. My tes - ti - mon - y leads me on— One step to - day and

felt His love. Each tree and flow'r, each ris - ing sun— All tes - ti - fy: He
blind set free. With bread and fish, He fed the throng. With might - y words, He
Jo - seph pray, Sent an - gels and a book to earth, Re - stored His truth to
then one more— Now flick - 'ring in a cold, dark place, Now burn - ing bright - er

reigns a - bove. So when my path seems lone and dark, There
calmed the sea. So when my heart is sick and sore In
guide our way. So when I hear our proph - et's voice, God's
in a storm. I trea - sure this small light of mine, For

is a spark that lights my way. A voice comes whis - p'ring to my
 deep - est night, I feel His hand. My hope, my life His words re -
 love rings sure - ly through my soul. I'll glad - ly heed our proph - et's
 day by day I feel its glow And thank Him for such price - less

heart: "You're not a - lone; God lives to -
 store. I can re - pent and live a -
 words; They lift me up; they make me
 gifts: The things I feel, the things I

mp

day!" I have a tes - ti - mon - y.
 gain. I have a tes - ti - mon - y.
 whole. I have a tes - ti - mon - y.
 know— My pre - cious tes - ti -

1, 2, 3.

mon - y. I have a tes - ti - mon - y.

p