

Awakening

voice

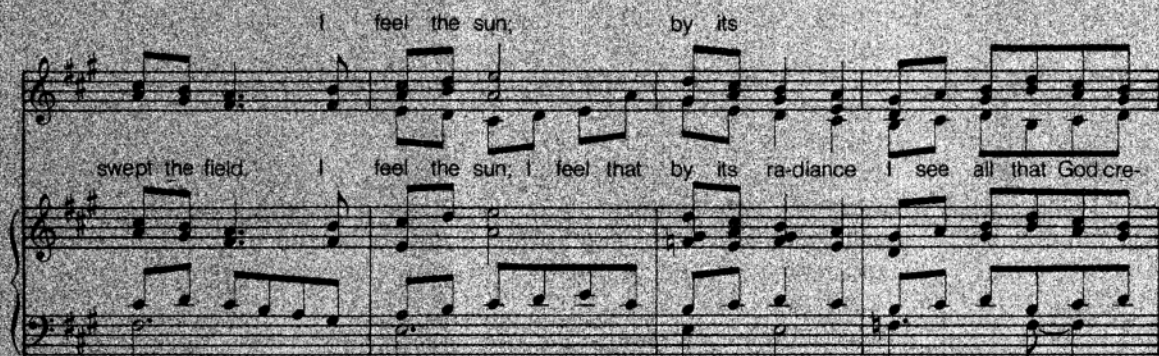
Who am I? What spe-cial pur-pose is mine?

I fol-low wing-ed

spar-row, and I yearn, I yearn to soar. I hear the o-cean's thun-der. There is

pow'r! But what am I? I see li-lies bloom-ing where the win-ter storms have

I feel the sun, by its
swept the field, I feel the sun, I feel that by its ra-diance I see all that God cre-



a - ted, I, too, am God's cre - a - tion, and he knows me as his



own. Ten - der - ly, I know him in my heart



Who am I? I am a daugh-ter of God.

