

# Nicole C. Mullen, Music Of My Heart

I'm not ashamed to tell the whole world, no  
Without you I'm nothing at all,  
And I have strings in need of mending, oh,  
I'm out of tune in certain parts,  
And strum the cords of mercy,  
Restore my soul completely,  
And breathe new life upon me,  
And this instrument will sing.

Cho

Your the music of my heart  
(yea yea yea yea)  
The melody within my soul  
(yea yea yea yea)  
The song that holds me in the dark  
(yea yea yea yea)  
The fire that warms me when I'm cold  
(yea yea yea yea)  
The smphony that calms my fears  
(Yea yea yea yea)  
The lyric that I long to hear  
(Yea yea yea yea)  
Masterpiece the work of art  
Complete before I start  
The music of my Heart

Creator of all that's lovely Oh  
Write a tune upon my heart,  
And when your finished will you play me,  
Like a beautiful guitar,  
And strum the cords of mercy,  
Restore my soul completely,  
And breathe new life upon me,  
And this instrument will sing

Rept cho.