

My Faith Grows

Slowly, thoughtfully

Words and music by Sara Lyn Baril

♩ = 54

hold a seed of faith deep in my heart;
ten - der care I'm nur - tur - ing my faith;

firm - ly plan - ted in the gos - pel soil. I feel it swell each time I fol - low
ma - king sure it's grow - ing in the Light. And I must give it shel - ter when the

Je - sus be - cause His liv - ing wa - ter makes it grow.
wind blows so tes - ti - mon - y roots will spread in - side.