

# My Faith Grows

*Slowly, thoughtfully*

*Words and music by Sara Lyn Baril*

♩ = 54

*rit.*

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.

When I fol - low Je - sus Christ my faith grows. When I trust His love for me my

heart knows that some-thing beau - ti - ful is bloom - ing and fil - ling up my soul; and

1.  
one day I will give to Him what He helped me to grow. With

2.  
He helped me to grow.  
*rit.*