

My Secret of Joy

Transcribed from *Soul Echoes*, 1909.

1

1. You ask me where I get the joys That make my heart so light, Which
2. It is not wealth or land or gold Nor health nor hon-ored fame, But
3. I once was full of anx-ious fear, I tried, but failed to see That
4. I count-ed much up - on my state Of good-ness, sense, and birth; These

6

Chorus

all the gloom of day des-roys, And gives me songs at night. Hal-le -
joys of hea-ven in my soul, A heav'n in Jes - sus' name.
all I need-ed was so near: The Christ that died for me.
on - ly add - ed to my fate, They had no place or worth.

11

lu - jah! I be - long to the King, I am saved now, And I have a right to sing;

15

For the light from hea-ven fills my soul, And the night has passed a - way.