

She Put the Music in Me
By
Calee Reed

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**It started with rock-
a-bye**



**Comforting when I'd
cry**

All in her own style



Then popcorn before my eyes

Turning frowns upside down



Into smiles

**With songs of the
birds up high**



**Looking at the blue
blue skies**

The wind as it rushes by



**Then leading me,
guiding me,**



Walking beside me

She helped me To walk in the light



**And she built my
house on a rock**



**And she lives all
that she taught**

**And she is all that a
woman should be**



**She put the music in
me**

**I knew He was
really there**



**He heard my child's
prayer**

Answering from up above



**She gave like a little
stream**



I was her sunbeam

**And I felt my
Savior's love**



**I saw her kneel and
pray with our fam'ly
ev'ry day**



**List'ning to each
whispered word**

Gentle in deed and thought



All the things Jesus taught

Following promptings she heard



**And she lives to
search, ponder,
pray**



**And she gives
everyday**

**So her thanks will
always be**



Thanks indeed

She put the music in



**She made the tiny
wings**



**Of each little bird
that sings**

In the leafy treetops up high



**And all creatures
great and small**



**I know God made
them all**

Because of her sweet lullaby

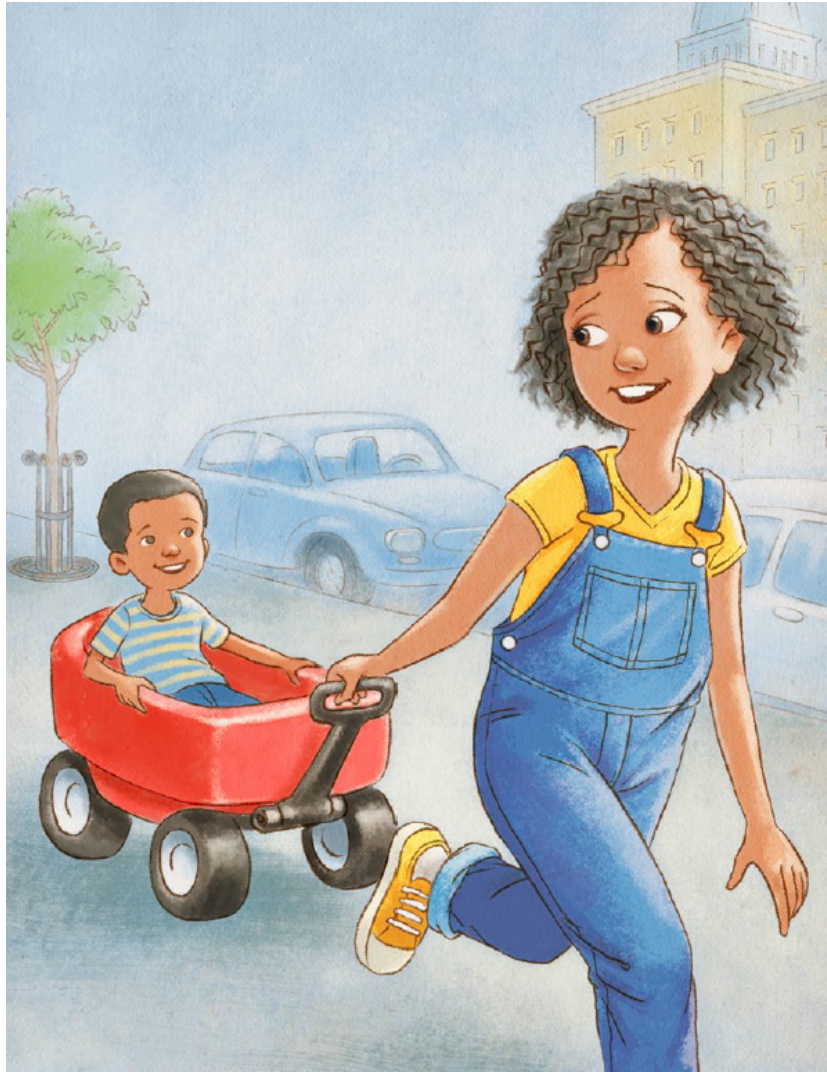


**She's like a star
shining bright**



**And helps me to
choose the right**

**And she gives me
the hope of a life**

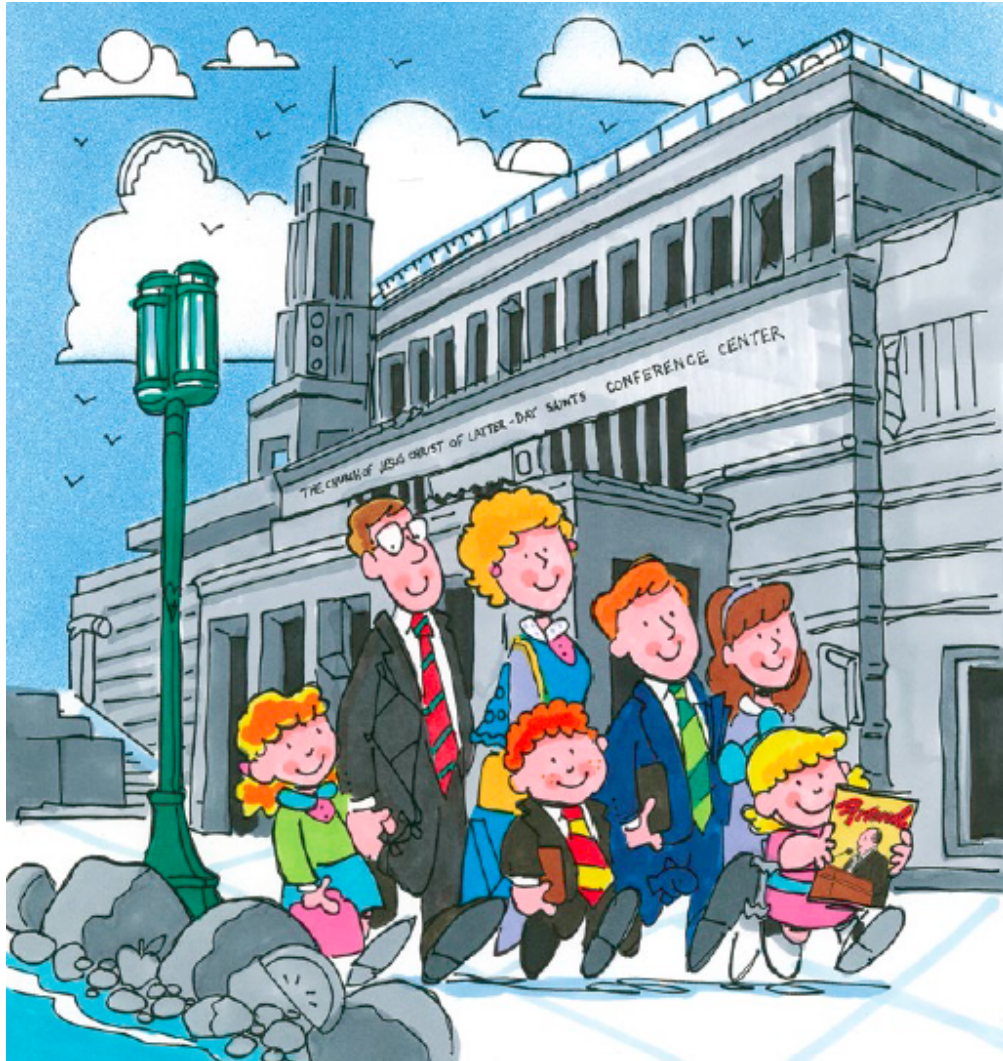


Yet to be

**She put the music
in**



She is so good to me



**Heav'nly Father sent
her to me**

**And she taught me
to lift up my voice**



And sing

She put the music in me

