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 family every day

Listening 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