Soprano &/or Tenor Solo

## My Soul to Keep

composed by Julie Giroux

so

Dedicated to Everyone touched by Gun Violence



Hear the voi - ces, Hear the cry - ing. Gone too soon,\_\_



in - no cent.

Voi-ces lost,

fu-tures pass,

heads all bowed in so-lemn mass.



bro-ther to me, sis-ter to me, Mo-ther, Fa-ther be, Ev-er think-ing of me Gone Gone my



be-ing will fade\_\_\_\_

Gone is the day\_Free of the night\_Gone from your touch\_to stay.\_



Here is my soul to cher-ish to hold, pro-tect it from pain and harm\_



My soul to keep, my child\_ to weep. I won't let you stray too far.\_\_\_\_\_



Some-times the dark\_ steals love a - way too soon they are mourned, are\_ lost



we\_ re-mem-ber their lives, re - mem-ber their smiles, re - mem-ber our time in the sun.\_\_\_\_\_

## Audience Participation

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Hold ev'-ry hand re - gard-less of hue, give aid to the sick and weak.\_\_



Take ev'-ry step to les-sen the pain, guard-ians and shep - herds are all.



Dark-ness will come. No one is safe, have mer-cy on all that are lost. We



must re -mem-ber the life, re - mem-ber their smile, re - mem-ber their time in the



Cher-ish my life, with fond-ness and grace.\_



Hold my soul next to thee. Copyright © Musica Propria 2019

here with me.









