

The Spirit of a Child

Music by Melissa Rogers

Lyrics by Monte Murdock

♩=100

mp What

p

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the word "What" in the second measure. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

brings our fami - lies near this bles - sed time of year? What

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "brings our families near this blessed time of year? What". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and bass line in the left hand.

pow - er binds, u - nites, and con - fu - ses hate and fear? It im-

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "power binds, unites, and confuses hate and fear? It im-". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and bass line in the left hand.

- parts a warm-ing glow, though the world is bound in snow. It swells the hu-man

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with the lyrics "parts a warming glow, though the world is bound in snow. It swells the human". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and bass line in the left hand.

cresc.

heart to em - brace a no - ble cause. It drives a man to need to

f *cresc.*

know how to ab - solve his re - pent - ant soul. Is it a feel - ing, is it a

f *cresc.*

pow'r, or is it more? It's the spir - it of a child

mp *rit.* *mp* *dolce*

who shep - herds a - dore. The spir - it of a child

the wick - ed ab - hor. It's the spir-it of a child

cresc.

cresc

wise men jour-ney for, it's the spir-it of a man, a hum-ble car-pen-ter.

simply

mf

Midst the bells and trees and toys and the

oth - er Christ - mas joys there's some - thing in - side but un - ex - plained.

It's that per-fect re - pose that the giv - er on - ly knows in-

- spired by a child who gave to save our souls. It

comes to those who seek; the hum - ble, poor and meek. The

cresc. prom-ise to make strong what once was weak. Then the feel - ings in-

- crease to need to know the Prince of Peace. So must it be *cresc.* just once a

year, or can we find it al-ways there? *f* It's the

sp-irit of a child we cel - e-brate his birth. Try the

spir - it of a child our Fath - er sent to earth. Test the

spir - it of the child who grew to be a man. Feel the spir - it of our

cresc. *ff*

Lord, He is the great I AM. He

p *rit.* *decresc*

is the ho - ly Lamb

rit. *pp*