



Song Lyrics and Painting by Theo Halladay

FAITHFUL HART

Let my voice cum to you, in the silence of the nite;
Let it cum to yu, suddenly, like rain on the grass,
O my luv, the thauts of a faithful hart.



Let my tuch cum to yu /wen the
breez is soft and lite;
Let it cum to yu, suddenly, in
moth wings that pass,
O my luv, the thrill of a faithful
hart.

Tho the stars go out of site,
May yur hed be hy, may yur
hope be warm,
For we share a dream as brite /
as a beacon lite in a storm.

Let sweet peace be with yu, in the silence of the nite;
Let it seem to yu, suddenly, as if hevven had blessd yu,
My luv, the prayer of a faithful hart;
O my luv, the prayer of a faithful hart!