

# My Brightest Days

O. A. Parris, 1959

My God, The spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The - glo-ry of my -  
In dark - est shades if He ap - pears, My dawn - ing is be - gun, He - is my soul's sweet -

8 My God, the spring of all - my joys, The life of my - de - lights, The -  
In dark - est shades if He - ap - pears, My dawn - ing is - be - gun, He -

My God, the - spring of all my joys, The life of my - de - lights,  
In dark - est - shades if He ap - pears, My dawn - ing is - be - gun.

bright - est days, And - com - fort of my - nights. The - glo - ry of my -  
morn - ing star, And - He is my ris - ing sun. He - is my soul's sweet -

8 glo - ry of my bright - est - days And - com - fort of my nights The  
is my soul's sweet morn - ing - star, He - is my ris - ing sun, He

The - glo - ry of my - bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights, The -  
He - is my soul's sweet - morn - ing star, and He my ris - ing sun. He -

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bright-est days, And - com - fort - of my nights.  
 morn-ing star, And - He's my - ris - ing - sun.

<sup>8</sup> glo - ry of my - bright-est days, And com-fort of - my nights  
 is my soul's sweet - morn-ing star, And he my ris - ing - sun.

glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.  
 is my soul's sweet morn-ing star, And he my ris - ing - sun.