

# There Are No Words

for medium range solo voice & piano

\$2.50 per copy

Katherine Knecht

*mp*  $\bullet = 75$

Your voice a - lone would soothe my yearn - ing. No smile but yours was e'er e -  
 cruel, you of - fered kind - ness; My fear and sor - row you would

4  
 nough, And in your eyes, I \_\_\_ found be - long - ing. Your gen - tle touch taught me to  
 share. When I was lost, I \_\_\_ found di - rec - tion Just know - ing

8  
 love. When life was you would still be there. I can - not tell your an - gel sto - ry; There are no

13  
 words that \_\_\_ jus - ti - fy. The on - ly praise, the on - ly glo - ry you ev - er know shines \_\_\_ from my

Piano

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

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KM-0029

18 *mp*

eyes. There is no fame, no world-ly hon-or, No high ac-claim, no pot of

Pno.

23 *mp*

gold, In giv-ing life, then giv-ing ser-vice, In ev-'ry sa-cri-fice un-told.

Pno.

28 *mf*

I am your crown, I am your boun-ty, The on-ly wealth you ev-er

Pno.

32 *mf*

found. And you are my e-ter-nal treas-ure. No force can break our sa-cred bond. I can-not

Pno.