

Even Silence Has a Melody of Its Own

About the song: *I saw the phrase, "silence has a melody all its own" in an article about the care and dignity the Amish offer the members of their community who have disabilities. It made me think of all those quiet encounters the Spirit leads us to.*

When the morning is new, and the coffee is old,
When the talking is through, and your story is all told,
I may not know what to say, but I have got two good hands to hold.
Silence has a melody all its own.
Even Silence has a melody all its own.

When hearts are so full that nothing need be spoken,
And there's a mystery in the moment that must not be broken,
Soul speaks directly to soul, in words understood by love alone.
Silence has a melody of its own.
Even Silence has a melody all its own.

When a life has reached its end
And it's all come down to waiting,
And you're sitting by the bed,
And there are no words left for saying,
You take a hand and help a heart make its final journey home.
You know that silence has a melody all its own.
Oh, silence has a melody all its own.

When the noises of my day have dissolved into night,
And I've run out of things to pray and the room is much too quiet,
Suddenly you are larger than my life
And nearer than I have ever known
And your silence has a melody all its own.
Oh your silence has a melody all its own
Even Silence has a melody all its own.

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