

## 🍷 *Mary, Mary*

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Mary, Mary

Mary, Mary, there's a strange light coming  
And its coming to your window now,  
its standing at your door  
And you welcome the mystery, the  
God-given ecstasy, you cry,  
my soul does magnify the bringer of the light

And the light's still shining,  
Mary, Mary, can you see?  
And the child you carried  
carries on the mystery  
God's great promise in a young girl's body  
Glory! Glory! Blessed be. Blessed be.  
Glory! Glory! Blessed be. Blessed be.

Mary, Mary, it's your young boy teaching  
And he's preaching in the temple and  
the elders turn and stare  
Mary, Mary, you know  
It's the sweet unfolding  
God's great mystery, there's magic in the air CHORUS

Mary, Mary, it's your son who's dying  
It's the world turned blind and in the  
darkness there is fear  
But the dark holds a promise and the  
Cool earth is resting  
And the sweet rain's returning  
Singing Spring will soon be here CHORUS

Mary, Mary, in the room you're waiting  
And the rush of wings beats loudly' round  
the friends all gathered here  
And the fire comes dancing and the  
Sweet voices singing, and the  
light comes shining, there is  
freedom in the air CHORUS