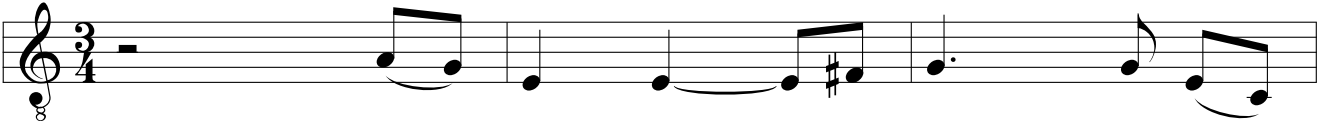


SONG OF MARY

Music & Lyrics: Sarah M. Kyder (1994)

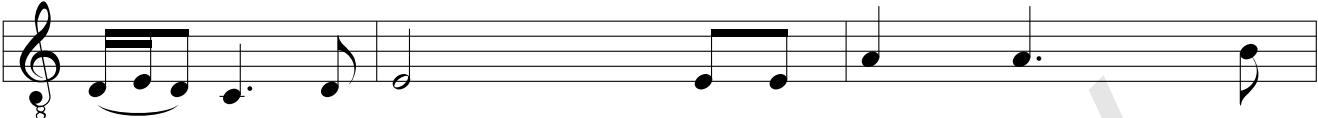
Tenor

1



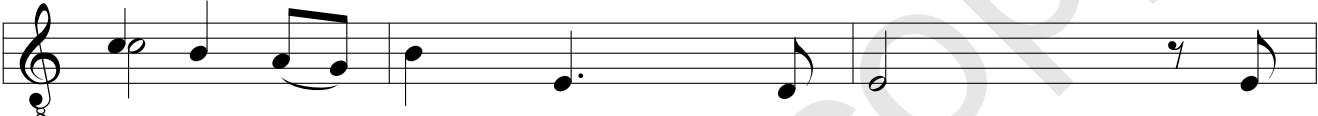
O, — Mar - y — the Moth - er did —
O, — Mar - y — la - ment - ed, "So —
I — love my dear God, and I —
O, the child be - came man, and the —

4




jour - ney and by light of a star, burned so
dark - and so cold tem - ple for
tru - ly love thee. And we joined with
man be - came God through — still - ing of

7



bright it il - lu - mined the night. She
one with a soul wrought of not gold. May the
God - head, we are one fill - ment his prod. three. But
thought, ful - ment and prod. How

10



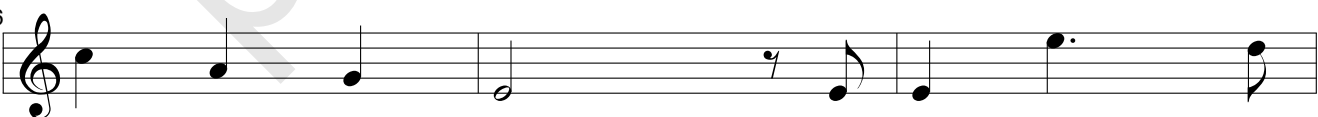
bore then a bab - y with a spir - it di
bright star beam warmth and — the ho - ver - ing
God with - out that thee though — some say 'tis my
puz - zling that one with — so hum - ble a

13



vine — His bed - ding, a man - ger, a —
dove — I lend peace - while I prof - fer my —
goal — would sad - den all this moth - er's —
start — em - braced all cre - a - tion in —

16



sta - ble - his shrine His bed - ding, a
moth - er - ly love Lend peace - while I
heart and her soul. Would sad - den I
one tin - y heart. Em - braced all this cre -

19



man - ger, a — sta - ble - his shrine
prof - fer my moth - er - ing love.
moth — er's heart and her soul.
a - tion in one tin - y heart.