

# Mary Call

Joan Baez

Mary Call, Mary Call  
You never stumble, you never fall  
Silver stars and lilies call  
For the yearning of a young one  
Named Mary Call  
She's the treasure of the mountains  
And the dearest one of all Papa's gone and mama too  
This life has been quite cruel to you  
But spirit took you from the start  
It made you brave and it gave you heart  
Brothers and sisters by your side  
You worked so hard that the earth took pride  
It gave you sage, wild thyme and rue  
To earn your keep, to pull you through Mary Call, Mary Call  
You stand so straight and you stand so tall  
Winds will sweep and rivers fall  
For the yearning of a young one  
Named Mary Call  
She's the treasure of the mountains  
And the dearest one of all When you finally met despair  
A kindly man came to your care  
He held you in his arms and said  
"Just dry your tears and rest your head"  
Too tired to argue or protest  
You realized you'd done your best  
There'll be a place for you somewhere  
To tie bright ribbons through your hair Mary Call, Mary Call  
You never stumble, you never fall  
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Named Mary Call  
She's the treasure of the mountains  
And the dearest one of all Mary Call, Mary Call  
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