

# Song of Bernadette

[Aaron Neville](#)

There was a child named Bernadette  
I heard the story long ago  
She saw the Queen of Heaven once  
And kept the vision in her soul No one believed what she had seen  
No one believed what she heard  
But there were sorrows to be healed  
And mercy, mercy in this world So many hearts I find broken like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just want to hold you, won't you let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do We've been around we fall, we fly  
We mostly fall, we mostly run  
And every now and then, we try  
To mend the damage that we've done Tonight, tonight I cannot rest  
I've got this joy inside my breast  
To think that I did not forget  
That child, that song of Bernadette So many hearts I find broken like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just wanna hold you, come on let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do I just wanna hold you, won't you let me hold you?  
Like Bernadette would do

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