

# Hymn To Mary

**Beth Nielsen Chapman**

Holy Mary  
Draw through my heart  
the sweetest arrow  
of thy graceLift my sorrows  
deepening shadow  
so that I may  
see Your faceI know I will  
not be forsaken  
Gently held in  
Your embraceBlessed Spirit  
whispering softly  
Cool the fires  
of my shameEven as I  
run from your arms  
My soul keeps calling  
out Your nameYou were always  
right here inside each  
tear of joy  
every drop of rain.

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