

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.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>