

# COMPLETING THE CRIB



## Mary's song

*(Tune: London Bridge is falling down)*



The angel came to Mary's home,  
Mary's home, Mary's home.  
The angel came to Mary's home,  
In the morning.

'He will lead us back to God,  
Back to God, back to God,  
He will lead us back to God,  
Precious baby.'

Mary wondered why he came,  
Why he came, why he came.  
Mary wondered why he came,  
In the morning.

'Let it happen as you will,  
As you will, as you will.  
Let it happen as you will.'  
So said Mary.

'The Lord God has chosen you,  
Chosen you, chosen you,  
The Lord God has chosen you,  
This fine morning.'

'You'll be mother to his son,  
To his son, to his son.  
You'll be mother to his son,  
Precious baby.'

