

## Song Of Bernadette

Anne Murray

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  
That there were sorrows to be healed  
And mercy, mercy in this world

So many hearts I find  
Broke 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

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 just can't rest  
I've got this joy here, here inside my breast  
To think that I did not forget  
That child, that song of Bernadette

So many hearts I find  
Hearts like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo

Well, 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?