When I find myself in times of troubles, Mother Mary comes to me, speaking words if wisdom, let it be, let it be. And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me, whispering words of wisdom, let it be, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, speaking words of wisdom, let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be, let it be, speaking words of wisdom, let it be, let it be.

When the broken hearted people living in the world agree, there will be an answer, let it be, let it be. For tough they may be parted there is still a chance that there will see, there will be an answer, let it be, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be, let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me, speaking words of wisdom, let it be, let it be.
When the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me, shines until tomorrow, let it be, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be no sorrows, let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be no sorrows, let it be, let it be.

When I find myself in times of troubles, Mother Mary comes to $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ e,

speaking words of wisdom, let it be, let it be. Oh, when the broken hearted people living in the world agree, there will be no sorrows, let it be, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be no sorrows, let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be no sorrows, let it be, let it be.