

## Born Of Mary

The Supremes

The babe that was born of Mary  
One cold and wintry night  
He laid in the manger lonely  
A star that shined so bright

No, No, how the angels sing  
No, No, how did heavens ring  
The babe that was born of Mary  
One cold and wintry night

The shepherds abiding in the fields  
Were watching over their sheep  
And then in the town of Bethlehem  
Mary sang her darling to sleep

The earth was filled with the precious love  
Of the holy child sent from up above  
The shepherds abiding in the fields  
Were watching over their sheep.

And out of the East three wise men came  
To see the promised king  
The knelt down before this holy child  
And then all three

They praised this one who had come to earth  
And the glories of this wond'rous birth  
And out of the East three wise men came  
To see the promised king.

Born of Mary.