

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?