

Ave Maria

Connie Francis

Ave Maria, Ave Maria
Ave Maria, Ave Maria

Ave, Maria, Ave, Maria
those who suffer call out to you
your arms embrace them all
for you have suffered, too
like any other
the Holy Mother.

Ave, Maria, Ave, Maria
They are children, lost in their fears
You, who once lost a child
You wash them with your tears
You purify them
You beautify them.

Ave, Maria, Ave, Maria
All who doubt you, stray in the night
Maria
So take them by the hand
and lead them to the light.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria
Ave Maria, Ave Maria

Ave Maria, Ave Maria
Ave Maria, Ave Maria

Amen.