

# MARY'S LULLABY

Author unknown

**1 As the mother holds her newborn babe,  
She whispers gently to her child  
Of the wonder and beauty she beholds  
In the eyes of her child.  
And she wonders what it means,  
The gift of God within her arms,  
That she holds so tenderly  
As she sings her lullaby.**

# MARY'S LULLABY

Author unknown

- \* **Hush little baby, precious child of mine,  
Cradled safe within my arms.  
The gift of love that you are to me  
Is more than I could ever know.**

# MARY'S LULLABY

Author unknown

**2 As she holds her child unto her breast,  
She ponders deep within her heart  
All the mystery of love within this child.  
All the mystery of God.  
And she knows somehow within,  
This child will be a gift to all.  
Bringing love into this world,  
A love only God could give.**