



# 'Mary's Lament'

from Secret Garden's 'Winter Poem' with guest vocals by Fionnuala Gill

Words: Brendan Graham  
Music: Rolf Løvland

A Star shines brightly high  
To tell a King is nigh,  
But Mary holds a Baby,  
No sound He makes, no cry.  
She lays Him in a manger,  
This night He first is born,  
To keep Him safe from danger,  
All on a Christmas morn.

*She lullabies so soft, so low,  
She sees the crown and the thorn  
She sings of how She loves Him so,  
But still Her heart is torn, forlorn,  
All on a Christmas morn.*

And while your Babe is asleep,  
Why, Mary do you weep?  
His path you see to Calvary.  
You see His wounds so deep:  
You shoulder now his Cross,  
This night He first is born,  
You gave Him birth to die for us,  
All on a Christmas morn.