

Casa del Sol Song of Mary

J. Philip Newell based on Luke 1: 46-55


David E. Poole

women




My - soul sings of you, O God. My spi - rit de - lights in your

men

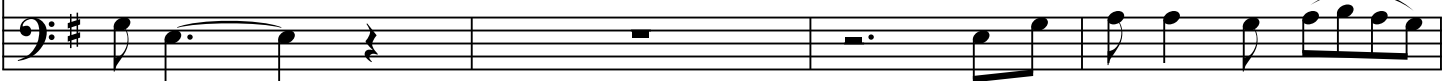


4




Pre - sence. You have cher-ished my wo - man - hood. You have hon-oured earth's bo -

4




8




dy. All will know the sa-cred-ness of birth. All will know the gift of

8




12




life Your grace is to those who are o - pen. Your mer-cy to the hum - ble in

12

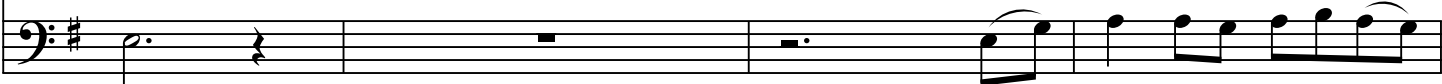


16



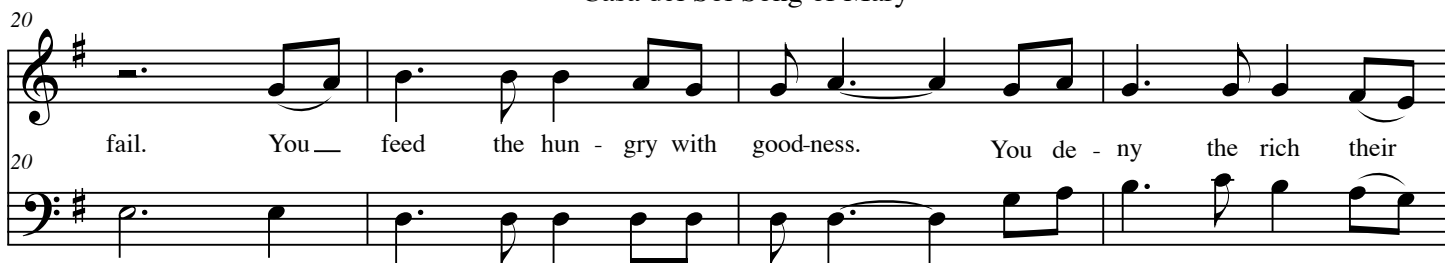
heart. The dreams of the proud crum - ble. The plans of the pow-er - ful

16



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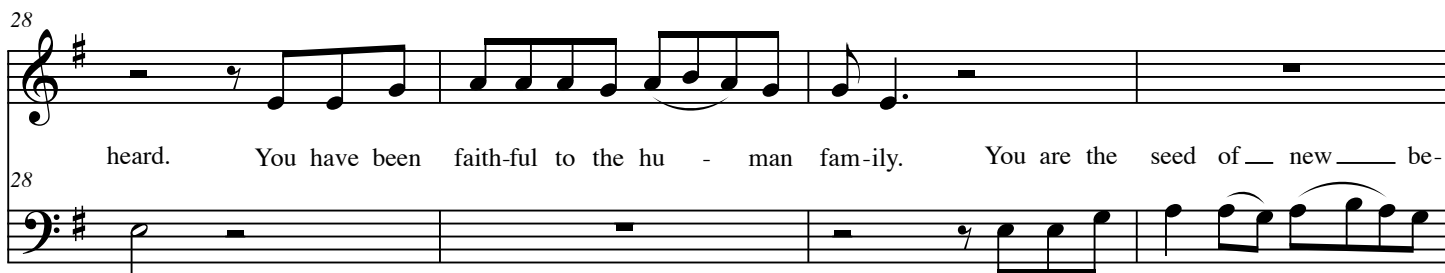
20 fail. You feed the hun - gry with good-ness. You de - ny the rich their



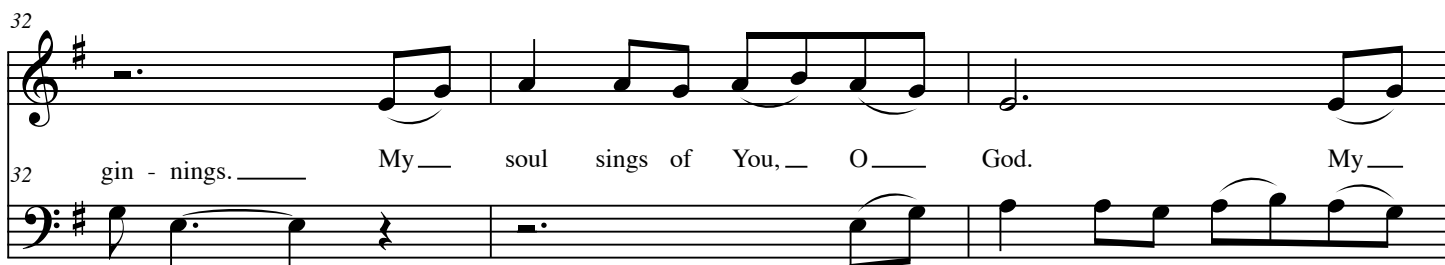
24 greed. The hopes of the poor are pre-cious. The birth pangs of cre - a - tion are



28 heard. You have been faith-ful to the hu - man fam-ily. You are the seed of new be-

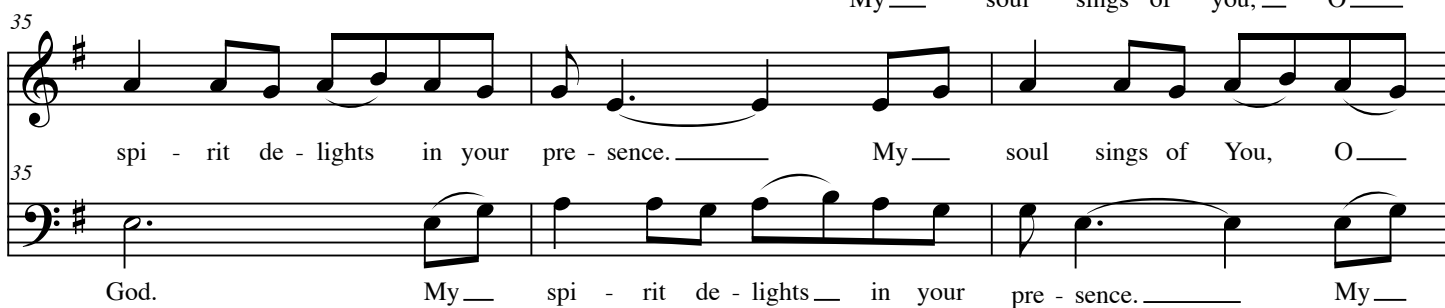


32 gin - nings. My soul sings of You, O God. My



35 spi - rit de - lights in your pre - sence. My soul sings of You, O

35 God. My spi - rit de - lights in your pre - sence. My



38 God. My spi - rit de - lights in your pre - sence.

38 soul sings of you, O God. My spi - rit de - lights in your Pre - sence.

