

Xanthe Littlemore "Marrietta's Song"

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He came and took her daughter, who was only seven
years old
And took her to a farm house, where she was scared
and cold
He brutalized and hurt her, and then took out a knife
And before it had begun, he took away her life

Chorus:

Her mother moaned and wept; her life had been
defiled
But when she looked at the killer through the eyes of
God
She chose to see God's child

The people wanted vengeance; they wanted that killer
dead
"This man does not deserve to live. Let his sins be on
his head."
But the mother thought of Jesus, and how he lived
within the world
To execute this maniac would not bring back her baby
girl

Chorus:

And though she moaned and wept
And her life had been defiled
She looked at the killer through the eyes of God
And only saw God's child

Oh how could she forgive him? What did she expect to
find?
Did she not realise who this was? Had she completely
lost her mind?

But the grief had brought her madness, and madness
brought her God
And the only peace that she could find was to walk
where Jesus trod

Chorus:

And though she moaned and wept
And her whole life had been defiled

She looked at the killer through the eyes of God
And only saw God's child

And then she helped the killer's family, and many
people after that
She'd looked within her broken heart, and found where
love was at
So all you begrudging people, I'm telling you so you
know
Take a leaf from Marrietta's book, and let those
grudges go

Chorus:
For though she moaned and wept
And her life had been defiled
She looked at the killer through the eyes of God
And only saw God's child

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