

## Andy Williams "Village Of St. Bernadette"

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Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-a  
Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-i-ia

There, like a dream, this wonderful night  
I gazed at the grotto aglow in the light  
A feeling divine swept over me there  
I fell to my knees as i whispered the prayer

Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-a

Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-i-ia

Now i am home, i'm happy to be  
Telling of places i've traveled to see  
One little town i'll never forget  
Is lourdes, the village of st. bernadette

Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-a  
Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-i-ia

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Ave, ave, ave ma-ri-a

Transcribed by walter bronson

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