

## Barbara Cook

### "Song Of Bernadette"

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There was a child named Bernadette  
I heard the story long ago  
She saw the Queen of Heaven once  
And kept the vision in her soul  
No one believed what she had seen  
No one believed what she heard  
That there were sorrows to be healed  
And mercy, mercy in this world

So many hearts I find, broke like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just wanna hold you, won't you let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do

We've been around, we fall, we fly  
We mostly fall, we mostly run

And every now and then we try  
To mend the damage that we've done  
Tonight, tonight I cannot rest  
I've got this joy here inside my breast  
To think that I did not forget that child  
That song of Bernadette

So many hearts I find, broke like yours and mine  
Torn by what we've done and can't undo  
I just wanna hold you, won't you let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do  
I just wanna hold you, come on let me hold you  
Like Bernadette would do

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