

## **Petra**

# **"Mary's Song"**

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Hold that blanket closer, Mary dear  
All the world waits with You for Your day  
But for now, the wind is cold and it's drear  
And Bethlehem's still so far away

Do You remember the way You felt back then?  
Joy and wonder filled Your soul  
And when the angel slipped away  
You knew Your life would never be the same

But now, You're travelin', travelin' on a road  
To Bethlehem, wanderin' thoughts fly away  
If you knew the road that lay ahead of Him  
Would You break down and cry?  
Your child is born to die

Feel that hand of strength upon Your own  
A husband's love that guides along the way  
And as his understanding has grown  
His hopes too are centered on that day

For do You remember the way he looked back then  
Pain and sorrow filled his eyes  
'Til when the angel came to say  
The Savior's birth was meant to be this way

But now, You're travelin', travelin' on a road  
To Bethlehem, wanderin' thoughts fly away  
If you knew the road that lay ahead of Him  
Would You break down and cry?  
Your child is born to die

Think back on that promise You received  
For Him, whom the prophets long believed  
Now, belongs to You, You've been chosen to  
But He's the one who's gonna shine

We call His name Jesus, Immanuel  
He'll save His people from sin and hell  
And of His kingdom there will be no end

But now, You're travelin', travelin' on a road

To Bethlehem, wanderin' thoughts fly away  
If you knew the road that lay ahead of Him  
Would You break down and cry?  
Your child is born to die

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