

The Casa del Sol Song of Mary

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


David E. Poole

women


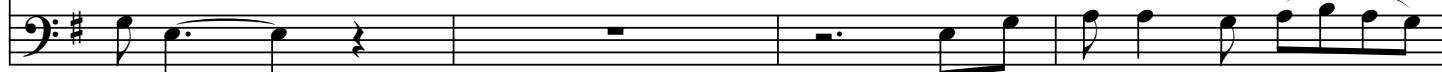


My - soul sings of you, O God. My spi - rit de - lights in your



men





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



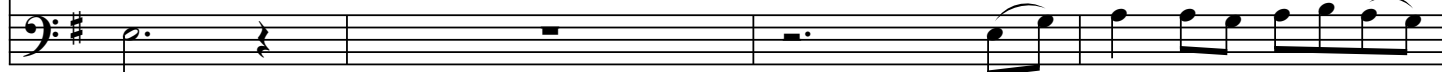
dy. All will know the sa - cred - ness of birth. All will know the gift of



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



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



Casa del Sol Song of Mary

fail. You feed the hun - gry with goodness. You de - ny the rich their

greed. The hopes of the poor are pre-cious. The birthpangs of cre - a - tion are

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

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

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

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

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J.P.N. based on Luke 1: 46-55


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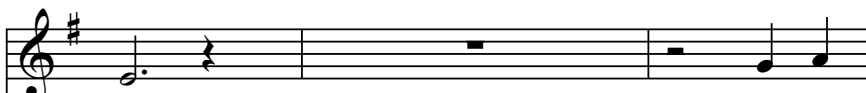



My - soul sings of you, O God. My



men




spi-rit de-lights in your Pre-sence. You have cherished my wo - man-



hood. You have hon-oured earth's bo - dy. All will



know the sacred-ness of birth. All will know the gift of



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life Your grace is to those who are o-pen. Your

mercy to the hum-ble in heart. The dreams of the proud

crum-ble. The plans of the pow-er-ful fail. You

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

greed. The hopes of the poor are pre-cious. The

birth pangs of cre - a - tion are heard. You have been

faith-ful to the hu - man fam-ily. You are the seed of new ___ be-

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

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

soul sings of You, O God. My
pre - sence. My soul sings of you, O

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