

# Through Mary's Eyes

1. Who am I, Lord, just a poor peasant girl  
who's not worthy to be used for your glory.  
I don't understand who the child will someday be.  
Will He rule in the hearts of men?  
In this world so cruel must you send him?  
Will He know your heart so tender?

2. Will the seed that He sows bring fruit to him,  
life again? Must his life soon end?  
As He travels through darkness and light  
will life unravel and give Him your sight?  
Must He suffer as I have in birth?  
Will He know pain as He wanders this earth?

**Refrain:** Give Him your wisdom. Give Him your love,  
Let Him Know the secrets of heaven above.  
May He know your heart and be close to your side.  
May He have a spirit of humbleness, not pride.

3. Who am I, Lord, just a servant of your heart.  
Let me be true, God. Show me the way that I must start,  
I must start. Show me the way that I must start.  
Let me be gentle to this little baby boy.  
Just let me enter through this open door of joy.  
Just let me kneel before God, most high,  
as I see Him through these eyes of mine. **Refrain**

**(repeat third verse)**

Please in your heart let us know your joy.