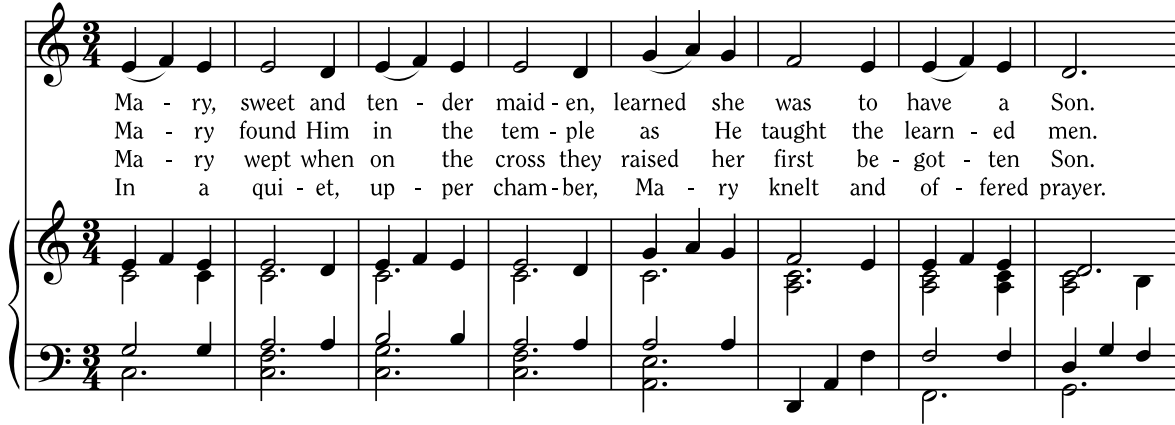


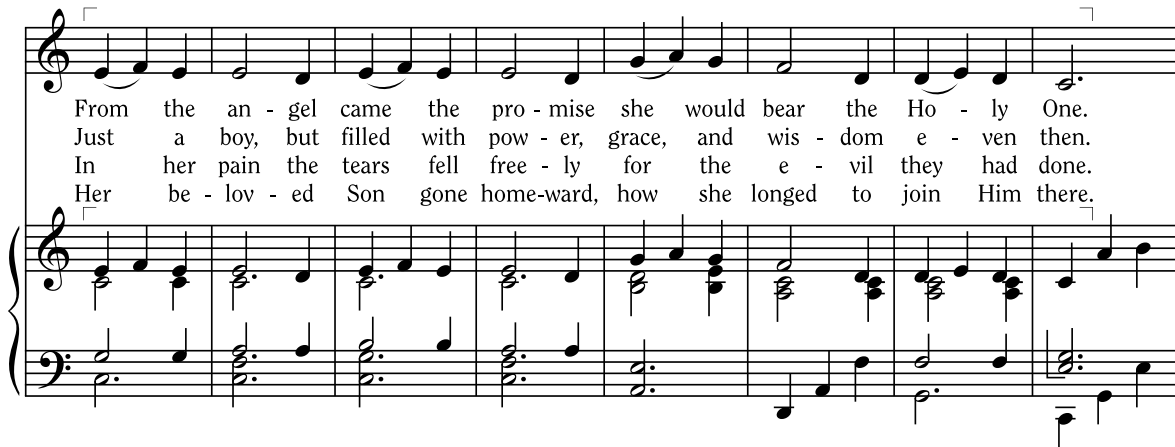
Mary, Sweet and Tender Maiden

Words by Don H. Staheli
Music by Jim Kasen

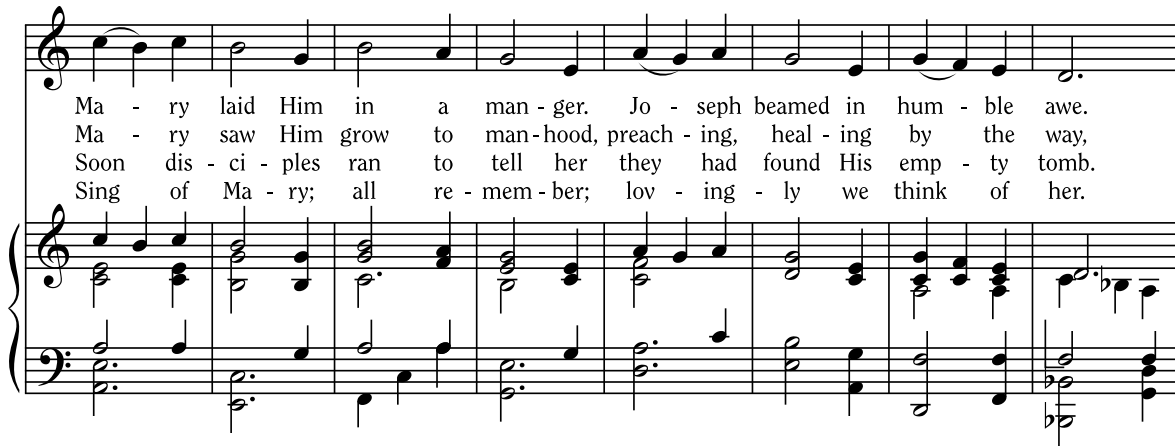
Tenderly ♩ = 92-100



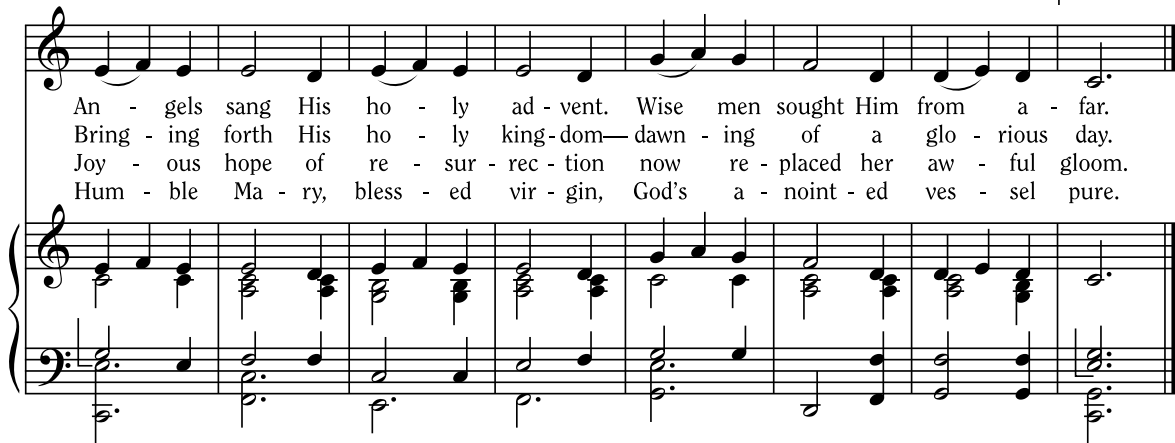
Ma - ry, sweet and ten - der maid - en, learned she was to have a Son.
Ma - ry found Him in the tem - ple as He taught the learn - ed men.
Ma - ry wept when on the cross they raised her first be - got - ten Son.
In a qui - et, up - per cham - ber, Ma - ry knelt and of - fered prayer.



From the an - gel came the pro - mise she would bear the Ho - ly One.
Just a boy, but filled with pow - er, grace, and wis - dom e - ven then.
In her pain the tears fell free - ly for the e - vil they had done.
Her be - lov - ed Son gone home - ward, how she longed to join Him there.



Ma - ry laid Him in a man - ger. Jo - seph beamed in hum - ble awe.
Ma - ry saw Him grow to man - hood, preach - ing, heal - ing by the way,
Soon dis - ci - ples ran to tell her they had found His emp - ty tomb.
Sing of Ma - ry; all re - mem - ber; lov - ing - ly we think of her.



An - gels sang His ho - ly ad - vent. Wise men sought Him from a - far.
Bring - ing forth His ho - ly king - dom—dawn - ing of a glo - rious day.
Joy - ous hope of re - sur - rec - tion now re - placed her aw - ful gloom.
Hum - ble Ma - ry, bless - ed vir - gin, God's a - noint - ed ves - sel pure.