

# We Sing a Song to Brigid

Chorus

We sing a song to Bri - gid,  
Brig - - id brings the spring. A - - -  
wa - kens all the fields and the flowers and  
calls the birds to sing.

Verse 1

All were wel - - come at her door,  
no one was turn-ed a - - way. She loved the poor, the  
sick and the sore, she helped them on their way.

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Verse 2

She laid her cloak out on the ground  
And watched it grow and grow,  
In wells and streams and fields of green  
St. Brigid's blessings flow.