

Stay, my child, my body sharing

Stay, my child, my body sharing.  
Girlhood's peace from me is torn;  
well I know a mother's fearing,  
hope miscarried, joy stillborn.  
Lullaby, lullaby,  
God has heard a mother's cry,  
lullaby.

Grow, my child, in body chosen  
by the God who made the earth;  
mine the answer, in confusion,  
young, unready to give birth.  
Lullaby, lullaby,  
God awaits a baby's cry,  
lullaby.

Sleep, my child, for love surrounds us;  
we have not been left alone.  
Though disgrace and shame may hound us,  
Joseph stays and shields his own.  
Lullaby, lullaby,  
Word of God in baby's cry,  
lullaby.

Wake, my child, the world is crying,  
calls you, evil's power to cross;  
opens you to early dying,  
motherhood's most dreaded loss.  
Lullaby, lullaby,  
pain of God in mother's cry,  
lullaby.

Go, my child, grace protect you,  
shape your living, fill your breath;  
by its power to resurrect you,  
break the grip of fear and death.  
Lullaby, lullaby,  
hope for all in mother's cry,  
lullaby.