

## **WE SING A SONG TO BRIGID**

### Chorus

*We sing a song to Brigid,*

*Brigid brings the spring*

*Awakens all the fields and the flowers*

*And calls the birds to sing.*

1. All were welcome at her door,  
no one was turned away.  
She loved the poor, the sick and the sore,  
She helped them on their way.
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.