

'Tis the Gift to Be Simple 657

'Tis the gift to be sim-ple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'tis the
 gift to come down where we ought to be, and
 when we find our-selves in the place just right, 'twill
 be in the val - ley of love and de - light.
 When true sim - plic - i - ty is gained to bow and to bend we
 shan't be a-shamed, to turn, turn, will be our de-light till by
 turn - ing, turn - ing we come round right.

Text: Shaker Song, 18th. C.
 Tune: SIMPLE GIFTS, acc. Margaret W. Mealy, b.1922, © 1984

Let It Be

*When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be*

*And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
 There will be an answer, let it be
 For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
 There will be an answer, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 There will be an answer, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be*

*And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
 Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
 And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be*

The Beatles