

for Revd. Christopher Hancock

Words: Nigel Williams

How Can It Be?

Music: Helen Williams

Upper Voices

1. How can it be, The mother of my Lord should come to me?

I ought to fast and pray, wake And trim my lamp till day - break, Or

mee - ly bow my head and bend the knee.

Men's Voices

8 2. How can it be, The sin - ner that re - pents fills heaven with glee?

8 I thought my proud pro - cess - ion Beat a pub - li - can's con - fess - ion But

8 Je - sus' words would plain - ly dis - a - gree.

All Voices

3. So shall it be! My Sa - viour's love so cost - ly yet so free!

It's not from my de - ser - ving But out of grate - ful ser - ving Of the

Lord who's al - ways call - ing out to me.