

Nana Mouskouri, Let It Be

When I find myself in time 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,
Speaking 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.
And tho' 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.

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines
ull down to
Shines until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music, mother Mary sings to me
There will be no sorrow, let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
There will be no sorrow, let it be.