

# Sinead O'Connor, Brigidine Diana

Brigidine Diana  
A mother of us all  
I want to honor you  
With this little song from Ireland's soul  
For full of grace are you  
The Goddess is with you  
And blessed are you among all women

And the fruit of your womb,  
Sweet Harry and William  
Will be all mother's sons  
And honor the work you've done  
Your love and your compassion  
Were Christ-like and were true  
And British armed aggression  
Is dead because of you

You've burned down Babylon  
And Goddess, I for one  
Thank you for what you've done  
And hope I can become  
Just a bit more like you  
And love the way you do  
I pledge that I'll try to  
Goddess you've always been true