

Bethany

Words and Music: Gordon Light

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1 C G C G

1
Been I hard love to sing my song,
All the child - ren your gen - tle ways,
of the poor

5 F C F

5
and I think it won't be long be - fore the mus - ic's
hearts filled live with God's own grace; you hold me like a
who live with in your doors, by far the rich - est

8 C Em C

8
gone moth - er and the sing - ing her ends; but your hos - pi -
child - ren that I've known — their now I
laugh - ter

12 G Am Am/G F

12
ta - li - ty has that warmed my spir - it, Beth - a - ny,
need you more — that I still ev - er did be - fore,
and their prayers — an - xious fears;

Bethany -2

15 C G F

15 The night that's good com love - to ing a be down bet - a - mong my friends. cold. come.

18 C E7 Am Em

18 Good Mar - tha, bring a jug of wine; sweet

21 F C

21 Ma - ry, bring your heart. We'll sit and talk and

24 Em Dm7 G E7

24 dream a - while be - fore the day turns dark. Sun's

Bethany - 3

27 Am Em F

hang-ing low and it's not long now un - til the time we

27

30 C F C

part. Good Mar - tha, bring a jug of wine; sweet

30

33 Dm C/E G C C

Ma - ry, bring your heart. heart.

33

36

Sweet Ma - ry, bring your heart.

36