

THERE IS NOTHING TOLD

VERSES *With steady, yet expressive, movement*

Melody

Keyboard

f (a tempo)

D G Dmaj7 F#m

1-6. There is noth - ing told a - bout this wom - an, but that

Bm Em G Bm Em Bm

1. she had once be - come en - gaged, and an an - gel ad - dressed her and
 2. she had brought in - to the world, in the land of Ju - de - a, her
 3. she had searched for three long days for her child who was bus - y else -
 4. she at Ca - na was a guest, and that Je - sus changed wa - ter to
 5. she was stand - ing by the cross when her son stretched his arms out on
 6. she was one in prayer with those up - on whom tongues of fire did de -

G Bm G Em D G/D D

1. said: "You are bless - ed a - mong all your kind."
 2. son; for some shep - herds have passed on this tale.
 3. where, and her heart then did not un - der - stand.
 4. wine, so that all might be - lieve who he was.
 5. high, and met death with a thief on each side.
 6. scend, and the Spir - it bap - tized them with flame.

Text: *Une femme dont on n'a rien dit*; Didier Rimaud, 1922-2003; tr. by Christopher Willcock, b. 1947, © 1988, Christopher Willcock, SJ.
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REFRAIN

Em/A Bm Gmaj7 Bm A D Bm

On this day all earth and all par - a - dise join in nam - ing you

cresc. *f*

Gmaj7 F#m Bm G Em D G/D D

hap - py and blessed; Vir - gin Mar - y, bless - ed are you.

mf *rall.*