

# "Be It Unto Me"

Mary's Theme

by Marci Preece

♩ = 100 - 110

With Feeling

rit. Simple

6 life Qui-et - ly in truth a - bi - ding An an - gel of light comes to

11 me. He says I am blessed, He says I am

16 fa vored with God. He says that a child will be born

21

rit.

a tempo

Be-hold the hand-maid of the Lord. With God nothing's im-

27

po - ssi - ble. With God there can be mi - ra - cles.

33

Though I can't see how this can be Be it un - to

39

me. Searching

44

for a quiet and welcoming door, but nothing is found for my

49

child. Meager and bare, On-ly a manger is there

55

to welcome our son to the world. the Son of

61

rit. a tempo  
God. With God nothing's im - po - ssi - ble. With

67

Go - d I hold a mi - ra - cle. Though I can't

72

see all this child wi - ll be Be it un - to me.

79

rit. Solemnly With Feeling

Geth-se-ma - ne Ca-va-ry My son su - ffering

89

With hope

In the tomb he was laid But now he lives a-gain. With Go -

98

a tempo

d nothing's im - po - ssi - ble. With Go - d There can be mi - ra-

104

cles. Though I can't se - e how this ca - n be Be it

110

rit.

a tempo

un - to me. Be it un - to me.

116

rit.