**We Sing a Song to Brigid.**

We sing a song to Brigid

Brigid brings the spring

Awakens all the fields and the flowers

And calls the birds to sing

All were welcome at her door

No-one was turned away

She loved the poor

The sick and the sore

She helped them on their way

She laid her cloak out on the ground

And watched it grow and grow

In wells and streams and fields of green

St. Brigid’s blessings flow.