The Village of St. Bernadette

Andy Williams

Words and Music by Eula Parker (peak Billboard position #7 in 1959-60) I've traveled far, the land and the sea Beautiful places I happened to be One little town I'll never forget Is Lourdes, the village of St. BernadetteAve, ave, ave Ma-ri-a Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-i-iaThere, like a dream, this wonderful night I gazed at the grotto aglow in the light A feeling divine swept over me there I fell to my knees as I whispered the prayer Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-a Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-i-iaNow I am home, I'm happy to be Telling of places I've traveled to see One little town I'll never forget Is Lourdes, the village of St. Bernadette Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-a Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-i-iaAve, ave, ave Ma-ri-a Ave, ave, ave Ma-ri-aTranscribed by Walter Bronson Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/