

## **Martha and Mary**

Martha, Martha sets the table, always lays an extra place,  
Sweeps the walk and makes the meal; makes her home a loving place.  
Mary, Mary walks the alleys, making friends among the poor  
Calling to the hurt and hungry, bringing them to Martha's door.

### *Chorus*

Mary, Martha, Martha, Mary,  
You have always been good friends to me,  
Fed me, anointed me, listened and believed in me,  
Living always what sisters should be.

Martha listens to the troubles, tends the hunger, tends the wounds,  
Opens up her door to strangers, invites them into her clean rooms.  
And Mary she talks to the people, telling them of all she heard  
When she was just a young disciple at the feet of our Lord.

### *Chorus*

There was time when they were younger they did not quite understand  
The ways and passions of the other how they could fit in the Master's plan.  
But there's a grace that comes from years together, years of giving and years of care  
And from a friendship with a healing Teacher, this grace they've since seen everywhere.

### *Chorus*

*At the end of the last chorus:*      Follow me. Follow me.  
Oh follow me, follow me . . . to my home.

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