

# The steps of mother Euphrasie Babier

Oh! Brave feet stepped on spikes and thorns Hero's paces com -

The ones of mother Eu - phra - sie Bar - bier  
bated in the war

Eager paces were ready to die of love Mother went after the won

- derful fire (wonderful fire) waved in her

Light always  
heart (her heart) Every step went through misery and trial (misery and tri

al) Raised her eyes and prayed The Lord led the way

Raised eyes and prayed The Lord led the way

1 Raised eyes

2

A

and beauty! People

What a wonder and beauty! People

go and find missing sheep Who preach the Bible of our

go, find missing sheep

Lord. they accept to die of love (of love)

In danger

*Fine*