



"I thought it had no soul when I had my abortion
Oh, guilt of my soul, received my due portion.
At night I cried, day hid my tears
Oh, evil one you lied for so many years.
They said it was "okay" "It wasn't wrong
"Why do you feel this way?" For mercy, I long.
Deaths there were two, my soul and my child
For sure I knew, Oh God of mercy mild.
Rachel's Hope came my way, Heavenly Father forgive
St. Mary Magdalene I pray, Oh, Jesus, Mercy! I live!