



Marian Hymns
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Mother Dear, O Pray For Me

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'Tis the Month of Our Mother

Bring Flowers of the Rarest

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Holy Mary, Mother Mild

Ave Maria (Bach-Gounod)

Salve Regina

Hail, Queen of Heaven

O Queen of the Holy Rosary

O Sanctissima

Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary

I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary

Dear Guardian of Mary

Ave Maria (Shubert)



Mother Dearest, Mother Fairest

Verse 1

Mother dearest, Mother fairest,
Help of all, who call on thee.
Virgin purest, brightest, rarest,
Help us, help, we cry to thee.

Verse 2

Lady, help in pain and sorrow,
Soothe those racked on beds of pain,
May the golden light of morrow,
Bring them health and joy again.

Verse 3

Lady, help the absent loved ones.
How we miss their presence here.
May the hand of Thy protection
Guide and guard them far and near.

Chorus

Mary, help us, help we pray.
Mary, help us, help we pray.
Help us in all care and sorrow.
Mary, help us, help we pray.



Mother Dear, O Pray for Me

Verse 1

Mother dear, O pray for me!
Whilst far from heaven and thee.
I wander in a fragile bark.
O'er life's tempestuous sea.
O Virgin Mother, from thy throne,
So bright in bliss above.
Protect thy child and cheer my path
With thy sweet smile of love.

Verse 2

Mother dear, O pray for me!
Should pleasure's siren lay.
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From Virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow.
Then Mary aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a mother show.

Chorus

Mother dear, remember me.
And never cease thy care,
Till in heaven eternally,
Thy love and bliss I share.



On This Day, O Beautiful Mother

(Begin and end with chorus)

Verse 1

On this day we ask to share,
Dearest Mother, thy sweet care.
Aid us ere our feet astray
Wander from thy guiding way.

Verse 2

Queen of angels, deign to hear
Lisping children's humble prayer,
Young hearts gain, O virgin pure,
Sweetly to thyself allure.

Chorus

On this day, O beautiful Mother,
On this day we give thee our love.
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.



Tis' the Month of Our Mother

'Tis the month of our Mother
The blessed and beautiful days,

When our lips and our spirits,
are glowing with love and with praise.

Refrain:

All Hail! to thee, dear Mary,
the guardian of our way;
To the fairest of Queens,
Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

Oh! what peace to her children,
mid sorrows and trials to know,
that the love of their Mother,
Hath ever a solace for woe.

And, what joy to the erring,
The sinful and sorrowful soul;

That a trust in her guidance,
will lead to a glorious goal.

Let us sing then, rejoicing,
that God hath so honored our race,
as to clothe with our nature,
Sweet Mary, the Mother of Grace.



Bring Flowers of the Rarest

Bring flowers of the rarest
bring blossoms the fairest,
from garden and woodland and hillside and dale;
our full hearts are swelling,
our glad voices telling
the praise of the loveliest flower of the vale!

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today!
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.
O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.

 Their lady they name thee,
 Their mistress proclaim thee,
Ah, grant that thy children on earth be as true
 as long as the bowers
 are radiant with flowers,
as long as the azure shall keep its bright hue

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today!
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.
O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.

 Sing gaily in chorus;
 the bright angels o'er us
re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
 their harps are repeating
 the notes of our greeting,
for Mary herself is the cause of our mirth

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today!
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.
O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.



Immaculate Mary

Verse 1

Immaculate, Mary!
Our hearts are on fire.

That title so wondrous
Fills all our desire!

Verse 2

We pray for God's glory,
May His Kingdom come.
We pray for His Vicar,
Our Father, and Rome.

Verse 3

We pray for our Mother,
The Church upon earth.
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!

Chorus

Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!



Holy Mary, Mother Mild

Verse 1

Holy Mary, Mother mild,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Hear, O hear they feeble child,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

Verse 2

Tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy tender eyes on me,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

Verse 3

Brightest in the courts above,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels, Queen of love,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

Chorus

O, exult ye Cherubim!
And rejoice ye Seraphim!
Praise her, praise her!
O praise our spotless Mother!



Ave Maria
(by Bach-Gounod)

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus, tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria, sancta Maria, Maria, ora pro nobis nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora, in hora mortis nostrae. Amen! Amen!



Salve Regina

Verse 1

Salve Regina coelitum, O Maria!
Sors unica terrigenum, O Maria!

Verse 2

Mater misericordiae, O Maria!
Dulcis parens clementiae, O Maria!

Chorus

Jubilate, Cherubim, Exsultate, Seraphim!
Consonante perpetim: Salve, Salve, Salve Regina.



Hail, Queen of Heaven

Verse 1

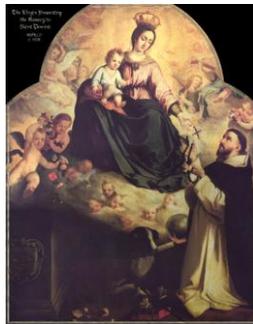
Hail, Queen of heaven, the ocean star.
Guide the wanderer here below!
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care.
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer. Pray for me.

Verse 2

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee.
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner. Oh, pray for me.

Verse 3

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry.
Oh, pity our sorrows, calm our fears.
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, Oh, pray for me.



O Queen of the Holy Rosary

Verse 1

O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Oh! bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses
In garlands day by day.
While from our Father's garden
With loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honour,
Buds white and red and gold.

Verse 2

O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Each mystery blends with thine.
The sacred life of Jesus

In every step divine.
Thy soul was His fair garden,
Thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts his faithful mirror,
Reflecting Him above.



O Sanctissima

Verse 1

O sanctissima, O piissima,
Dulcis Virgo Maria.
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis

Verse 2

Tota pulchra es, O Maria
Et macula non est in te
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Verse 3

Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.



Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary

Verse 1

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due.
All her feasts, her actions worship
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wondering contemplation,
Be her Majesty confessed.
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

Verse 2

She is mighty to deliver.
Call her, trust her lovingly.
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady, to our race.
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

Verse 3

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore.
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen.
Weary not nor faint in telling.
All the gifts she gives to men.



I'll Sing A Hymn To Mary

Verse 1

I'll sing a hymn to Mary,
The Mother of my God,
The Virgin of all virgins,
Of David's royal blood.
O teach me, Holy Mary,
A loving song to frame,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
To love and bless thy name.

Verse 2

O Lily of the Valley,
O Mystic Rose, what tree,
Or flower, even the fairest,
Is half so fair as thee?
O let me, tho' so lowly
Recite my Mother's fame.
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

Verse 3

O noble Tower of David,
Of gold and ivory.
The ark of God's own promise,
The gate of Heaven to me.
To live and not to love thee
Would fill my soul with shame.
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.



Dear Guardian of Mary

Verse 1

Dear Guardian of Mary! dear nurse of her Child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild.
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see.
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, we lean safe on thee.

Verse 2

For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side.
O Glorious Patron, secure shall I be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, if thou stay with me!

Verse 3

God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me.



Ave Maria (Schubert)

Verse 1

Ave Maria gratia plena, Maria gratia plena, Maria gratia plena.
Ave ave Dominus. Dominus tecum. Benedicta tu In mulieribus.
Et benedictus. Et benedictus fructus ventris,
Ventris tui Jesus. Ave Maria.

Verse 2

Ave Maria Mater Dei. Ora pro nobis peccatoribus.
Ora ora pro nobis. Ora ora pronobis peccatoribus.
Nunc in hora mortis. In hora mortis nostrae.
In hora mortis mortis nostrae. In hora mortis nostrae. Ave Maria.

Verse 3

Ave Maria gratia plena. Maria gratia plena. Maria gratia plena.
Ave ave Dominus. Dominus tecum. Benedicta tu in mulieribus.
Et benedictus. Et benedictus fructus ventris,
Ventricis tui Jesus. Ave Maria.

