

SALVE, REGINA

Acc #452 / CPC2 #317

(Hail, Mary, Mother and Queen)

Chant, Mode V

Sal-ve, Re-gí-na, Ma-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-ae: Vi-ta dul-
Hail, Ma-ry, Moth-er and Queen of ten-der mer-cy, our life, our

cé-do et spes no-stra, sal-vé. Ad te cla-má-mus,
com-fort, and our hope, we hail you. From this for-eign land

éx-su-les, fi-li-i He-vae. Ad te sus-pi-rá-mus,
Eve's sons and daugh-ters cry to you. So lost, so full of fear,

ge-mén-tes et flen-tes in hac la-crí-má-rum val-lé.
we mourn, we grieve, we sigh from this tear-ful vale of ex-ile.

E-ia er-go, Ad-vo-cá-ta no-stra, il-los tu-os mi-
Ah, then, our help, our ad-vo-cate and guide, turn now to us the

se-ri-cór-des ó-cu-los ad nos con-vér-te.
gaze of your all-lov-ing eyes, so full of mer-cy.

Et Je-sum, be-ne-díc-tum fruc-tum ven-tris tu-i,
And Je-sus- your Son, and Lord, your womb's most bless-ed fruit-

no-bis post hoc ex-sí-li-um os-tén-de.
show him to us when we com-plete our so-journ.

O cle-mens, O pi-a,
O gen-tle, O lov-ing.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY