SALVE REGINA

After Pentecost alve, Re-gí-na, * má-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ; Ví-ta, dulcé-do, et spes nóstra, sálve. Hail, Queen, *mother of mercy;* Our life, our sweetness, and our hope, hail. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li- i Hévæ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et fléntes in hac To you we cry, exiled children of Eve To you we sigh, mourning and weeping in this lacrimá-rum válle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra, íl-los tú-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los valley of tears. *Now, therefore, our advocate,* turn your merciful eyes to us. ad nos convérte. Et Jé-sum, bene-díctum frúctum véntris tú-i, no-bis post hoc exsí-li-um And Jesus, the blessed fruit of your womb after our exile, show to us. osténde. O clé-mens: O dúlcis Virgo Ma-rí- a. pí- a: O merciful, O kind, O sweet Virgin Mary.