

H

ail holy Queen * mother all merciful; Our life our

sweetness, and our hope, we hail thee. To thee we cry, poor

banished children of Eve. To thee we raise our sighs, mourn-

ing and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn then thine eyes,

Most gracious advocate, O turn thine eyes most loving and

most merciful, upon us sinners. And Jesus, most blessed fruit

of thy virgin womb, show us when this lonely exile is ended.

O cle-ment, O loving, O most sweet Virgin Mary.