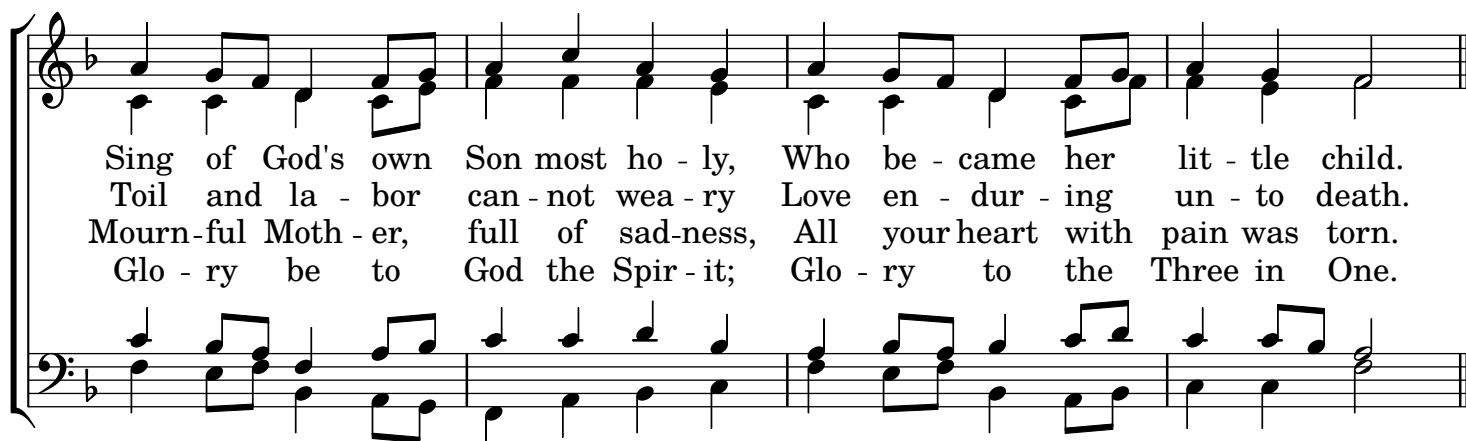
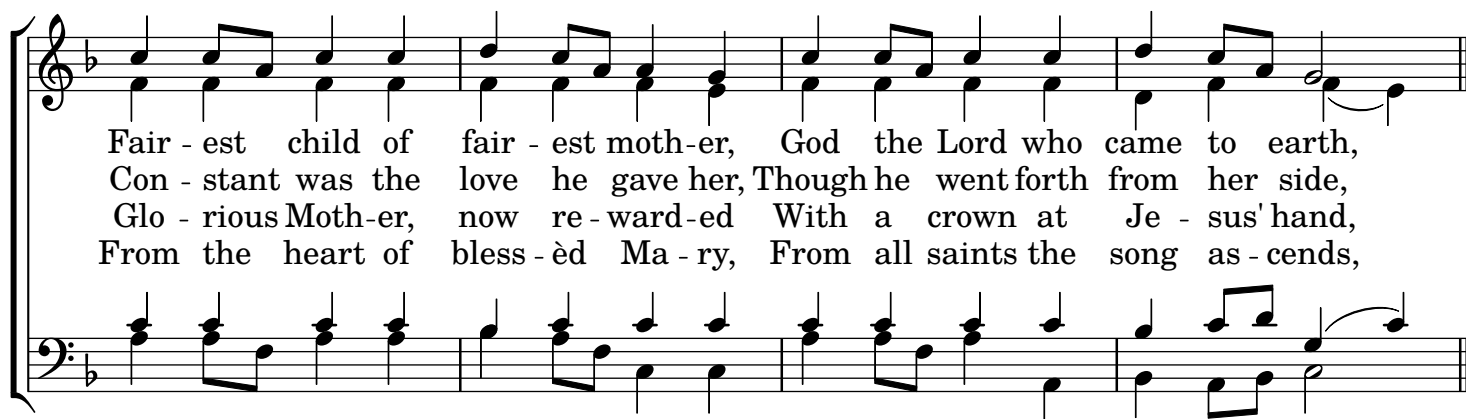


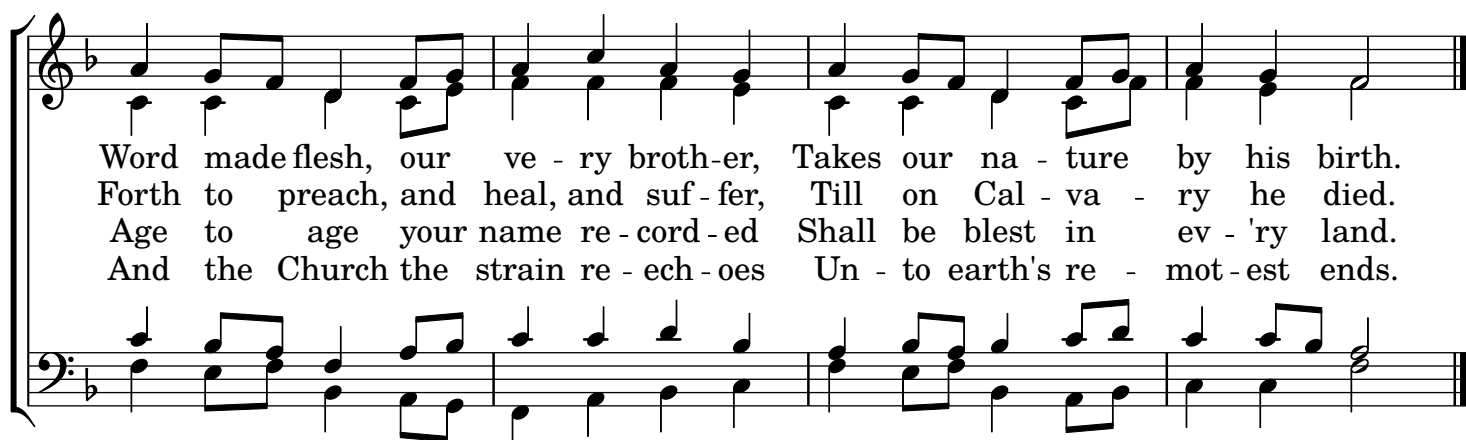
1. Sing of Ma - ry, pure and low - ly, Vir - gin - moth - er un - de - filed,
2. Sing of Je - sus, son of Ma - ry, In the home at Na - za - reth.
3. Joy - ful Moth - er, full of glad-ness, In your arms your Lord was born.
4. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to God the Son;



Sing of God's own Son most ho - ly, Who be - came her lit - tle child.
Toil and la - bor can - not wea - ry Love en - dur - ing un - to death.
Mourn - ful Moth - er, full of sad-ness, All your heart with pain was torn.
Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it; Glo - ry to the Three in One.



Fair - est child of fair - est moth - er, God the Lord who came to earth,
Con - stant was the love he gave her, Though he went forth from her side,
Glo - rious Moth - er, now re - ward - ed With a crown at Je - sus' hand,
From the heart of bless - ed Ma - ry, From all saints the song as - cends,



Word made flesh, our ve - ry broth - er, Takes our na - ture by his birth.
Forth to preach, and heal, and suf - fer, Till on Cal - va - ry he died.
Age to age your name re - cord - ed Shall be blest in ev - 'ry land.
And the Church the strain re - ech - oes Un - to earth's re - mot - est ends.