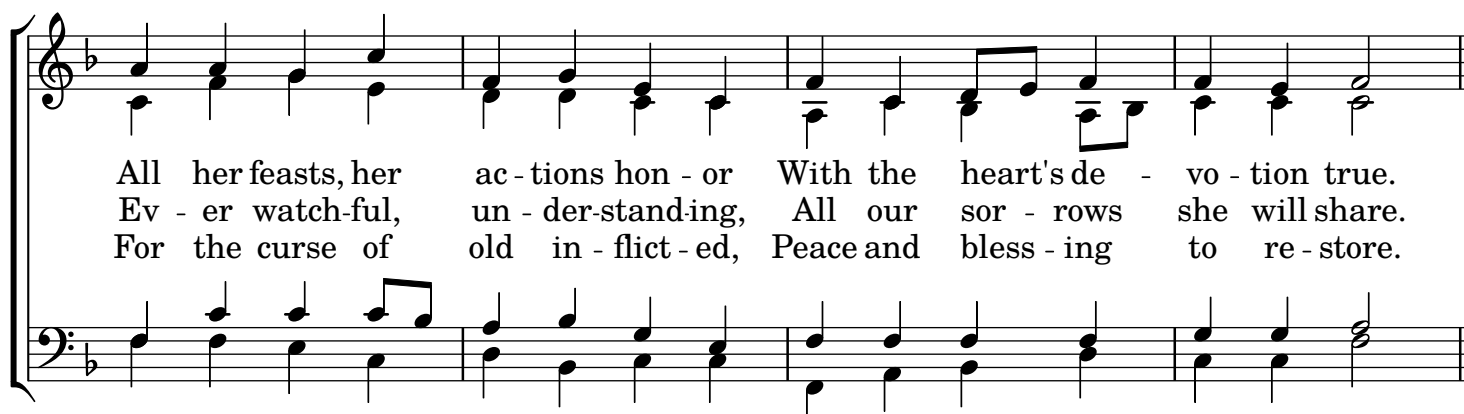
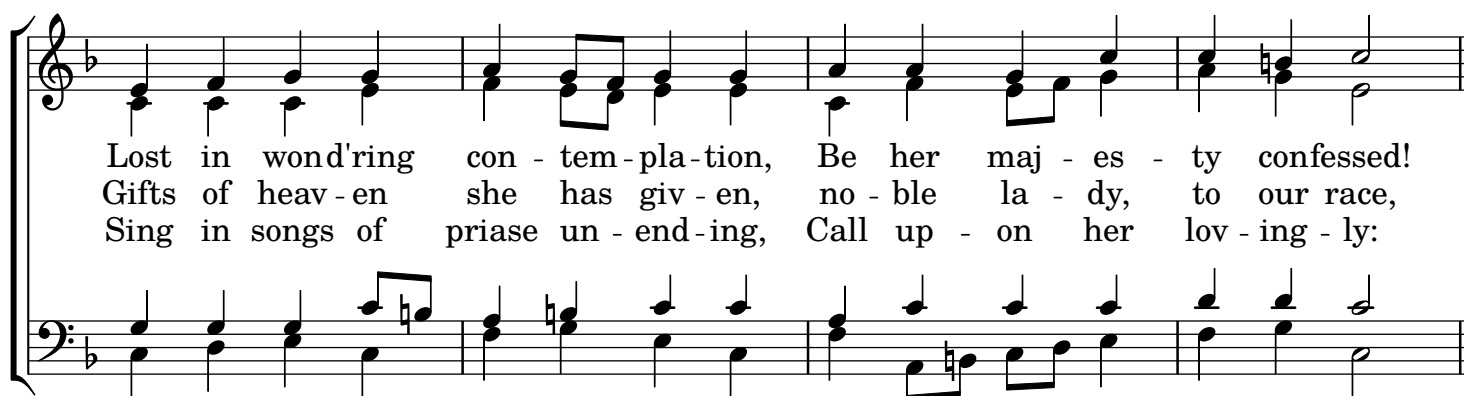


1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry; Sing with joy her prais - es due!
 2. She is might - y in her plead - ing Ten - der in her lov - ing care;
 3. Sing, my tongue, the Vir - gin's tro - phies, Who for us her Mak - er bore,



All her feasts, her ac - tions hon - or With the heart's de - vo - tion true.
 Ev - er watch - ful, un - der - stand - ing, All our sor - rows she will share.
 For the curse of old in - flict - ed, Peace and bless - ing to re - store.



Lost in wond'ring con - tem - pla - tion, Be her maj - es - ty confessed!
 Gifts of heav - en she has giv - en, no - ble la - dy, to our race,
 Sing in songs of praise un - end - ing, Call up - on her lov - ing - ly:



Call her Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest!
 Heav - en's bless - ings she dis - pens - es On our sin - ful hu - man race.
 Seat of wis - dom, Gate of heav - en, Morn - ing Star up - on the sea.

Omni die dic Mariae
St. Bernard of Cluny, c. 1140
tr Henry Bittleston (1818-1886)