

Ave, maris stella tr. Athelstan Riley

- **5.** That, O matchless Maiden, Passing meek and lowly, Thy dear Son may make us Blameless, chaste and holy.
- **6.** So, as now we journey, Aid our weak endeavour, Till we gaze on Jesus, And rejoice for ever.
- 7. Father, Son and Spirit,
 Three in One confessing,
 Give we equal glory,
 Equal praise and blessing.