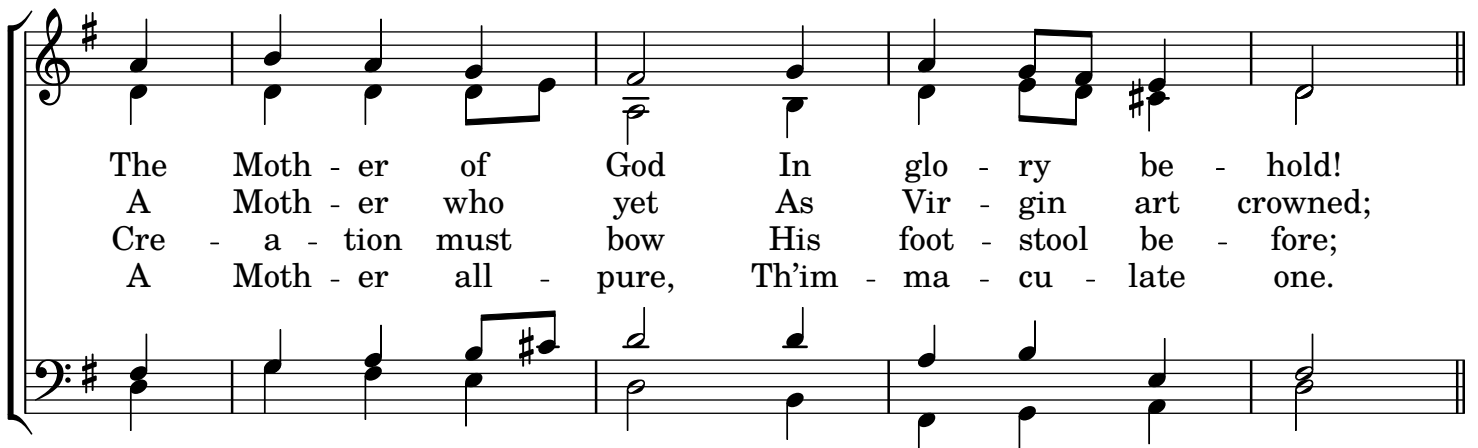
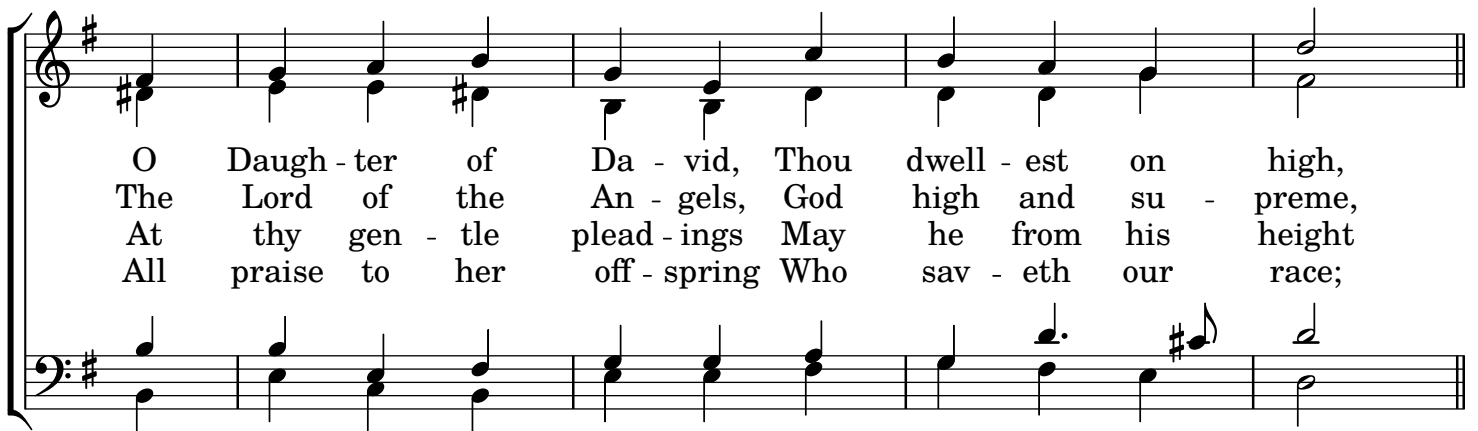


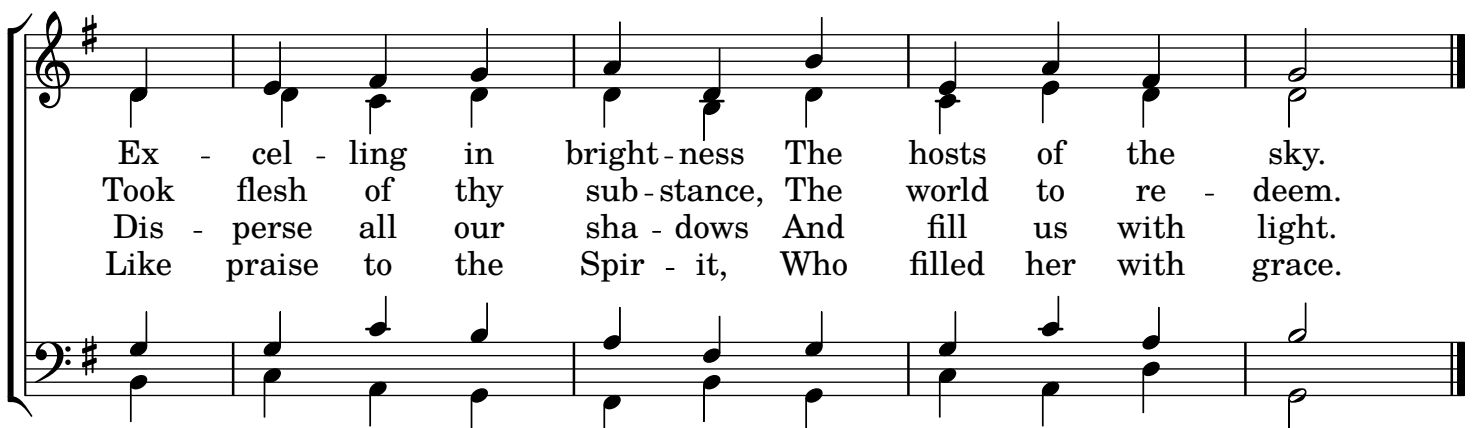
1. In splen - dour ar - rayed, In ves - ture of gold,  
 2. O Mai - den thou art A Moth - er re - nowned;  
 3. All kin - dreds and tongues Thine Off - spring a - dore,  
 4. The Fa - ther we praise, Who chose for his Son



The Moth - er of God In glo - ry be - hold!  
 A Moth - er who yet As Vir - gin art crowned;  
 Cre - a - tion must bow His foot - stool be - fore;  
 A Moth - er all - pure, Th'im - ma - cu - late one.



O Daugh - ter of Da - vid, Thou dwell - est on high,  
 The Lord of the An - gels, God high and su - preme,  
 At thy gen - tle plead - ings May he from his height  
 All praise to her off - spring Who sav - eth our race;



Ex - cel - ling in bright - ness The hosts of the sky.  
 Took flesh of thy sub - stance, The world to re - deem.  
 Dis - perse all our sha - dows, And fill us with light.  
 Like praise to the Spir - it, Who filled her with grace.