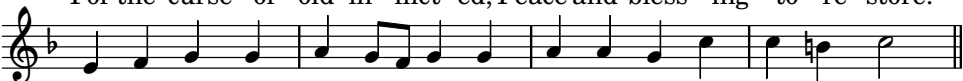




1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry; Sing with joy her praises due!
2. She is might - y in her pleading Ten - der in her lov - ing care;
3. Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies, Who for us her Mak - er bore,



All her feasts, her actions 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 - plation, 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 Mother, Vir - gin blest!
 Heaven's blessings she dispens - es On our sin - ful human race.
 Seat of wis - dom, Gate of heaven, Morning Star up - on the sea.

Omni die dic Mariae

St. Bernard of Cluny, c. 1140

tr Henry Bittleston (1818-1886)