

1. O High - est Hope of mor - tals, Blest  
 2. And thou whose bos - om nursed Him, O  
 3. And thou of all men cho - sen To  
 4. Born for the na - tion's heal - ing, Of

1. Light of Saints a - bove, O Je - sus, on whose  
 2. Ma - ry, high - ly graced, Whose breast gave milk to  
 3. guard the Vir - gin's fame, To whom God's Son re -  
 4. Jes - se's lin - eage high, Be - hold the suppliants

1. boy - hood Home smiled with kind - ly love;  
 2. Je - sus, Whose arms thy God em - braced;  
 3. fused not A Fath - er's gra - cious name;  
 4. kneel - ing, O hear the sin - ners' cry!

4. 7. A-men.

5. The sun returned to evening,  
 Dusks all the twilight air:  
 We, lingering here before you,  
 Pour out our heartfelt prayer.
6. Your home was a garden  
 Made glad with fairest flowers;  
 May life thus blossom sweetly  
 In every home of ours.
7. Jesus, to Thee be glory,  
 The Maiden-Mother's Son,  
 With Father and with Spirit  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

*O lux beata caelitem*

Tr. Marquess of Bute's *Breviary*