5. Though robed and crowned, thou lowly art, O stainless Mother-maiden, And feelest for each human heart With sin and sorrow laden; Then to thy Son for sinners pray As Mother interceding, Ask on, He will not say thee nay, But grant thee all thy pleading.

To thy celestial station,
While angel hosts with glad accord
Sing out their acclamation.
To God the Father praise be done,
Who gave thee grace and merit;
Praise be to Christ, thine only Son,
And to thy Spouse, the Spirit.

6. Arise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,

Text: Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-90)

Music: GOLDEN SHEAVES, 87 87 D, Arthur Sullivan, 1874