- Sing of Ma ry, pure and low ly, Vir gin moth er un de-filed,
 Sing of Je sus, son of Ma ry, In the home at Na za reth.
 Joy ful Moth er, full of gladness, In your arms your Lord was born.
 Glo ry be to God the Fa-ther; Glo ry be to God the Son;
- 1. Sing of God's own Son most ho ly, Who be came her lit tle child.

 2. Toil and la bor can-not wea-ry Love en dur ing un to death.
- 4. Glo-ry be to God the Spir-it; Glo-ry to the Three in One.

full of sadness, All your heart with pain was torn.

3. Mourn ful Moth-er,

- Fair-est child of fair-est moth-er, God the Lord who came to earth,
 Con-stant was the love he gave her, Though he went forth from her side,
 Glo-rious Moth-er, now re-ward-ed With a crown at Je-sus'hand,
 From the heart of bless-èd Ma-ry, From all saints the song as-cends,
- 1. Word made flesh, our ve ry brother, Takes our na ture by his birth.
- Word made flesh, our ve ry brother, Takes our na ture by his birth.
 Forth to preach, and heal, and suf-fer, Till on Cal va ry he died.
 Age to age your name re-cord-ed Shall be blest in ev 'ry land.
- **4.** And the Church the strain re-ech-oes Un to earth's re mot-est ends.

 Text: Roland F. Palmer (1891-1985) 1914

 Music: PLEADING SAVIOUR 87 87 D, Christian Lyre, New York, 1831; Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)