

Sing of Mary, Pure and Lowly

St. Mary

1. Sing of Ma - ry, pure and low - ly, Vir - gin Moth - er
 2. Sing of Je - sus, son of Ma - ry, in the home at
 3. Sing of Ma - ry, sing of Je - sus, Ho - ly Moth - er's
 4. Joy - ful Moth - er, full of glad - ness in thine arms thy
 5. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to

un - de - filed, sing of God's own Son most ho - ly,
 Naz - a - reth. Toil and la - bor can - not wea - ry
 ho - lier son. From his throne in heaven he sees us,
 Lord was borne. Mourn - ful Moth - er, full of sad - ness,
 God the Son; glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit;

who be - came her lit - tle child. Fair - est child of
 love en - dur - ing un - to death. Con - stant was the
 thi - ther calls us ev - ery one, where he wel - comes
 all thy heart with pain was torn. Glo - rious Moth - er,
 glo - ry to the Three in One. From the heart of

fair - est Moth - er, God the Lord who came to earth,
 love he gave her, though he went forth from her side,
 home his Moth - er to a place at his right hand,
 now re - ward - ed with a crown at Je - sus' hand,
 bless - ed Ma - ry, from all saints the song as - cends,

Word made flesh, our ve - ry broth - er,
 forth to preach, and heal, and suf - fer,
 there his faith - ful ser - vants gath - er,
 age to age Church thy name re - cord - ed
 and the Church the strain re - ech - oes

takes our na - ture by his birth.
 till on Cal - va - ry he died.
 there the crown - ed vic - tors stand.
 shall be blest in ev - ery land.
 un - to earth's re - mot - est ends. A - men.

Text: anon., circa 1914, adapted by R. F. Palmer, 1938
 Tune: Pleading Savior, 1842
 87.87D

1. Her Vir - gin eyes saw God in - car - nate born, when
 2. As Eve when she her fon - tal sin re - viewed, wept
 3. All saints are by her Son's dear in - fluence blest, she
 4. Heaven with trans - cend - ent joys her en - trance graced, next

she to Beth - lem came that hap - py morn; how high her
 for her - self and all she should in - clude, blest Ma - ry
 kept the ver - y Foun - tain at her breast; the Son a -
 to his throne her Son his Moth - er placed; and here be -

rap - tures then be - gan to swell, none
 with man's Sa - vior in em - brace joyed
 dored and nursed by the sweet Maid a -
 low, now she's of heaven pos - sest, all

but her own om - nis - cient Son can tell.
 for her - self and for all hu - man race.
 thou - sand - fold of love for love re - paid.
 gen - er - a - tions are to call her blest.

Text: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Tune: Woodlands, Walter Greatorex, 1919. 10.10.10.10

1. As when the dawn's in - creas - ing light as - cends, and fills the
 2. So that blest Queen, whom earth must own, at - tains on high her
 3. A wo - man thus o'er an - gel bands, yea, o'er arch - an - gels,
 4. The Son she nour - ished at her breast, and in a man - ger -
 5. All hon - or, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - su, Vir - gin -

heav - nly height, so Ma - ry, bril - liant as the sun,
 glo - rious throne, be - cause the Son she bare on earth,
 queen - like stands; the saints in gifts of grace a - bound,
 bed to rest, as King of all she now may see
 born, to thee; whom with the Fa - ther we a - dore,

fair as the moon, her course doth run.
 on high reigned ere the day - star's birth.
 yet more than all in her are found.
 throned in the Fa - ther's Maj - es - ty.
 and Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more. A - men.

Text: Aurora velut fulgida

Morning Office Hymn for the Feast of the Dormition

Tune: Auctoritate Saeculi, French Diocesan Hymns, 17th c., LM