

Hail, Holy Queen

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy:
hail, our life, our sweetness,
and our hope!

To thee do we cry, poor banished
children of Eve;

to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in
this vale of tears.

Turn then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy towards us;
and after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
That we may be made worthy
of the promises of Christ.

Amen