



Hail, Holy Queen

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
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 valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate,
Thine Eyes of Mercy toward us,
and after this our exile show 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