

## 90. Immaculate Mary

1. Immaculate Mary!  
Our hearts are on fire.  
That title so wondrous  
Fills all our desire!

*Refrain:*

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria,  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

2. We pray for God's glory  
May His Kingdom come,  
We pray for His Vicar,  
Our Father in Rome.

*Refrain:* Ave, Ave . . .

3. We pray for our Mother  
The Church upon earth,  
And bless, dearest Lady,  
The land of our birth.

*Refrain:* Ave, Ave . . .

4. In grief and temptation  
In joy or in pain,  
We'll seek thee, our Mother  
Nor seek thee in vain.

*Refrain:* Ave, Ave . . .

5. O bless us, dear Lady  
With blessings from heav'n.  
And to our petitions  
Let answer be giv'n.

*Refrain:* Ave, Ave . . .

6. In death's solemn moment,  
Our Mother, be nigh;  
As children of Mary  
Oh teach us to die!

*Refrain:* Ave, Ave . . .



## 91. Mary, From Thy Sacred Image

1. Mary, from thy sacred image,  
With those eyes so sadly sweet,  
Mother of Perpetual Succour,  
See us kneeling at thy feet!  
In thy arms thy Child thou bearest,  
Source of all thy joy and woe;  
What thy bliss, how deep thy sorrows,  
Mother, thou alone canst know.

2. On thy face He is not gazing,  
Nor on us is turned His glance,  
For His anxious look He fixes  
On the Cross, and reed and lance.  
To thy hand His hands are clinging,  
As a child would cling in fear  
Of that vision of the torments  
Of His Passion drawing near.

3. And for Him thine eyes are pleading,  
While to us they look and cry:  
Sinners, spare my Child! Your Saviour  
Seek not still to crucify.

Yes, we hear thy words, sweet Mother!  
But, poor sinners, we are weak;  
At thy feet, thy helpless children  
Thy Perpetual Succour seek.

4. Succour us, when clouds of sadness  
Hide the light of heaven above,  
Hope expires, and faith scarce lingers,  
And we dare not think we love.

*continued*