

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

CROWNING HYMN - MARY E. WALSH



1 Bring flowers of the ra - rest, bring flowers of the fair - est, From
2 Our voic - es as - cend - ing, in har - mo - ny blend - ing, Oh!
3 O Vir - gin most ten - der, our hom - age we ren - der, Thy



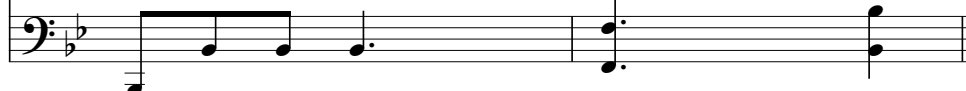
gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our
thus may our hearts turn, dear Mo - ther, to thee; Oh!
love and pro - tec - tion, sweet Mo - ther, to win; In



full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing The
thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly I love thee, How
dan - ger de - fend us, in sor - row be - friend us, As



praise of the love - li - est Rose of the dale.
dark with - out Ma - ry, life's jour - ney would be.
pure as the lil - ies we lay at your feet.



O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day



Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O

Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to-day,

Queen of the Ang - els, Queen of the May.