

DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

TRADITIONAL MELODY

1 Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my
2 She is might - y to de - liv - er; Call her,
3 Sing, my tongue, the Vir - gin's tro - phies, Who for
4 All my sen - ses, heart, af - fec - tions, Strive to

soul, her prais - es due; All her feasts, her ac - tions
trust her lov - ing - ly; When the tem - pest ra - ges
us her Ma - ker bore; For the curse of old in -
sound her glo - ry forth: Spread a - broad the sweet me -

wor - ship With the heart's de - vo - tion True Lost in
round thee, She will calm the troub - led sea. Gifts of
flict - ed, Peace and bless - ing to re - store. Sing in
mor - ials Of the Vir - gin's price - less worth. Where the

won - dering con - tem - pla - tion, Be her
heav - en she has giv - en, No - ble
songs of praise un - end - ing, Sing the
voice of mu - sic thrill - ing, Where the

maj - es - ty con - fest; Call her Mo - ther, call her
 La - dy, to our race: She the Queen who decks her
 worlds ma - jes - tic Queen; Wear - y not, nor faint in
 tongue of e - lo - quence, That can ut - ter hymns be-

Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.
 sub - jects With the light of God's own race.
 tell - ing All the gifts she gives to men.
 seem - ing All her match - less ex - cel - lence?