On this day, O beautiful Mother, On this day we give thee our love. Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover, Trusting thy gentle care to prove.  

1 On this day we ask to share, 
2 Queen of angels, deign to hear 
3 Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r, 
4 In vain the flow'rs of love we bring, 
5 Fast our days of life we run, 

Mothers, thy sweet care; Aid us ere our feet a-child'en's humble prayer; Young hearts gain, O virgin bud of e-den's bow'r. Cherished lily of the music's note we sing, If con-trite heart and low-ly night of death will come; Tower of strength in that dread stray. 

Wander from thy guid-ing way. 

Pure, 

Vale, 

Pray', 

Hour, 

Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere 

Come with all thy gentle power.