

1. SALVE REGINA *Chant*

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, hail 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 towards us. And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O Clement, O Loving, O Sweet Virgin Mary!

2. MAGNIFICAT *Chant/Polyphony*

My soul magnifies the Lord; and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior. For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaid; behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. Because He that is mighty has done great things for me; and holy is His name. And His mercy is from generation unto generation; to those who fear him. He has shown might with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He has put down the mighty from their thrones; and has exalted the humble. He has filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He has sent away empty. He has given help to Israel, His servant; mindful of His mercy. Even as He spoke to our fathers; to Abraham and His seed forever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

3. VIRGIN WHOLLY MARVELLOUS *St. Ephraem/German*

Virgin wholly marvellous,
Who didst bear God's Son for us,
Worthless is my tongue and weak
Of thy purity to speak.
Who can praise thee as he ought?
Gifts with ev'ry blessing fraught,
Gifts that bring the holy life,
Thou didst grant us, maiden wife.

God became thy lowly Son,
Made himself thy little one,
Raising men to tell thy worth,
High in heav'n as here on earth.
Purer art thou than are all,
Heav'nly hosts angelical,
Who delight with pomp and state,
On thy beauteous child to wait.

4. O QUAM GLORIFICA *Chant*

O how glorious, gleaming light, root of David, regal progeny! Sublime dwelling, Virgin Mary, above all the heavenly clouds.

Thou mother with virginal dignity, chastely prepared your sacred womb and the chamber of your heart for the Lord of the Angels.

Christ, God, is born here in the flesh,
Whom the whole world venerating adores,

5. TOTA PULCHRA ES *Orlando Lassus*

Thou art all fair, O Mary, Thou art all fair, and there is no stain in thee.

6. DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY *Bernard of Cluny/German*

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions honor
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation
Be her majesty confessed.
Call her mother, call her virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages 'round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.

to whom now every knee rightly is bent;
we who are lost in darkness ask you with the assistance of your Son, for the joys of light.

So grant this Father of all light through your Son with the Sacred Fire who with thee lives, reigning and governing in the refulgent clouds for all ages. Amen.

Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady, to our race;
She, the queen who fills her subjects
With the lights of God's own grace.

Sing, my tongue, the virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen.
Weary not, nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

To thee we cry poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
To thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve,
O Maria! Triumph all . . .
Turn then most gracious Advocate, O Maria!
Toward us thine eyes compassionate,

18. VIRGO DEI GENITRIX *Chant*

Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world cannot contain, became man, enclosed Himself in your womb.
True faith of the Son cleansed the sins of the world, and thy virginity remains inviolate.

19. MARIA TRINITATIS *The Benedictines of Mary*

Ave, Ave Maria, Daughter of the Father!
Thou peerless maiden of thy race! The Father gave thee highest grace: by overshadowing outpoured chose the temple whence His Son adored. For did He, more than His All might, conceive still more intense delight in thee, His love and diadem 'midst daughters of Jerusalem?

Ave, Ave Maria, Mother of the Son!
The Word descended well-pleased to dwell In thou who breached the door of hell. A baby God, a crownless King! Whose flesh of flesh

O Maria! Triumph all . . .
When this our exile is complete, O Maria!
Show us thy Son, our Jesus sweet, O Maria!
Triumph all . . .

O Thou Loving Mother, the world cries for thy help: support thy servants, O blessed one. Much glory to the Father, and likewise glory be to the Son, and the Holy Spirit, glory be to God. Amen.

unaltering His being, nor dominion fade, His throne of exaltation made in thee. And now each heart enthral: Thou bore the One who bore us all!

Ave, Ave Maria, Spouse of the Spirit!
A flame thyself, the most pure bride who callest virgins to thy side! Sustaining Him whose life is Love, the life thou hast partaken of, and binds together Three in One. Fair as the moon, bright as the sun, Thy magnifying soul hath shone, and at the eternal Mass intones: Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus.

Special thanks to Steve Phillips of the Elders for his assistance in recording.

Like the lily amongst the thorns art thou
amongst the daughters, O Virgin blessed,
Thy raiment shines brightly like new-fallen
snow, Thy face like the sun.
Come...

15. ASSUMPTA EST *Oreste Ravanello*

Mary is assumed into heaven, the angels rejoice,
the angels rejoice, praising, they bless the
Lord! Alleluia!

16. AVE MARIS STELLA *Chant*

Ave, star of ocean, Child divine who barest,
Mother, ever Virgin, Heaven's portal fairest.
Taking that sweet Ave erst by Gabriel spoken,
Eva's name reversing, be of peace the token.

Break the sinners' fetters, light to blind restoring,
All our ills dispelling, every boon imploring.
Show thyself a Mother in thy supplication;
He will hear who chose thee at His incarnation.

17. HAIL HOLY QUEEN *Traditional*

Hail! Holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria!
Hail! Mother of mercy and of love, O Maria!
Triumph all ye Cherubim,
Sing with us ye Seraphim,
Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:

In our land, a voice is heard, the sweetest
voice; the voice of the turtledove, the voice
of a dove: take up thy wings, O most beauti-
ful dove! Arise, make haste and come.
Come...

Maid all maids excelling, passing meek and lowly,
Win for sinners pardon, make us chaste and holy.
As we onward journey aid our weak endeavor,
Till we gaze on Jesus and rejoice forever.

Father, Son and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give equal glory
Equal praise and blessing. Amen.

Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!
Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!
Triumph all . . .

7. AVE MARIA THOU VIRGIN AND MOTHER *J. Hejlskiego and M. Debinskiego*

Ave Maria, thou Virgin and Mother,
Fondly thy children are calling to thee;
Thine are the graces unclaimed by another,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea.

Ave Maria, the night shades are falling.
Softly our voices arise unto thee;
Earth's lonely exiles for succour are calling,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea.

Ave Maria, thy children are kneeling,
Words of endearment are whispered to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea.

Ave Maria, thy arms are extending,
Gladly within them for shelter we flee,
Are thy sweet eyes on thy lonely ones bending?
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea.

8. O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY *Shapcote*

O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Oh! Bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses
In garlands day by day,
While from our Father's garden,
With loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honour,
Buds white and red and gold.

O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Each myst'ry blends with thine
The sacred life of Jesus
In every step divine,
Thy soul was His fair garden,
Thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror,
Reflecting Him alone.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary,
White roses let us bring,
And lay them round Thy footstool
Before our Infant King,
For nestling in Thy bosom
God's Son was fain to be,
The Child of Thy Obedience
And spotless purity.

Dear Lady of the Rosary,
Red roses cast we down,
But let Thy fingers weave them
Into a worthy crown.
For how can we poor sinners
Do aught but weep with Thee,
When in Thy train we follow
Our God to Calvary.

9. O SANCTISSIMA *Sicilian*

O most holy one, O most loving one,
Sweet Virgin Mary!
Beloved, spotless Mother
Pray, pray for us.

Thou art our solace and refuge
Virgin Mother Mary.
Whatever we wish for, through thee
We hope to obtain.
Pray, pray for us.

10. AVE MARIA *Oreste Ravanello*

Hail Mary, Full of Grace, the Lord is with thee! Blessed art thou among women. Alleluia.

11. THOU ART THE STAR OF MORNING *Helen Condon/French*

Thou art the Star of Morning in God's broad sky;
Thou art His Tow'r of Iv'ry raised upon high.
Hail, Heaven's Queen! O heavenly light!
Thou giver of all gladness, O full of grace!

Thou art the Maid and Mother long foretold;
In thee all beauty dwelleth O House of Gold.
Hail, Heaven's Queen . . .

12. APOSTOLORUM CONTIO *Chant*

The gathering of the apostles,
As Christ had commanded,

Behold us weak and exceedingly tearful,
Save us O Mary!
Take away our languor and heal our grief,
Pray, pray for us.

Look to us O Virgin, look to us O Mother,
Hear us O Mary!
Thou bringest our healing
Remedy divine.
Pray, pray for us.

Thou art the shining mirror of God's fair love, the
mighty Help of Christians enthroned above. Hail,
Heaven's Queen . . .

All men shall rise to bless thee the ages long, and
angel choirs surround thee with praise and song.
Hail, Heaven's Queen . . .

Praying, awaits the Sevenfold
Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Mary desires these more ardently,
Who, while named the last of all,
Becomes the first,
More enriched is she with these Gifts.

She is filled with such an abundance
Of the Gifts of the Celestial Flame,
That it may be given to her
To enrich others with her plenitude.

Go, O Priest! Continually to
Mary, full of grace

13. IMMACULATE MARY *Lourdes Hymn*

Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing, You
reign now in splendor with Jesus our King!
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave Maria!
In heaven the blessed your glory proclaim,
On earth we your children invoke your
sweet name! Ave . . .

14. TOTA PULCHRA ES *Chant*

Thou art all fair, O Mary, Thou art all fair,
and there is no stain in thee; How splendid,
how sweet in delightfulness is thine Immaculate
Conception!

Come, come from Lebanon, come, come
from Lebanon, come, come to be crowned.

And demand rivulets
Of this vast river.

That you may live more holily,
Mary will give more abundantly;
She will stretch out her loving hands
That you may give help to your brethren.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord,
Who are born of a Virgin
With the Father and the Holy Ghost,
Forever and ever. Amen.

We pray for God's glory, may His Kingdom
come. We pray for His Vicar, our Father in
Rome. Ave . . .
We pray for our Mother the Church upon
earth. And bless, dearest Lady, the land of
our birth! Ave . . .

Thou comest forth like the sunrise, power-
fully reddening, thou bringest the joy of sal-
vation, through thee is born Christ God, the
Sun of Justice, O gleaming gate of light.
Come...