



Morning Time with Mary
Hymn Text Pages

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Cover art: *The Forerunners of Christ with Saints and Martyrs* by Fra Angelico, public domain

Immaculate Mary

Text: Fr. Jean Gagnet, 1873

Tune: Lourdes Hymn, a traditional French Tune

Immaculate Mary, thy praises we sing;
Who reignest in splendor with Jesus our King.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

In heaven, the blessed thy glory proclaim;
On earth we, thy children, invoke thy fair name.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

We pray for God's glory; may His kingdom come;
We pray for His vicar, our father, and Rome.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth,
And bless, dearest Lady, the land of our birth.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

O Santíssima

Text: Anonymous, c. 1500s

Tune: Sicilian Mariners Hymn Tune, 1794

O sanctíssima, O piíssima,
Dulcis Virgo María;
Mater amáta, intemeráta,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Tota pulchra es, O María,
et Mácula non est inte;
Mater amáta, intemeráta,
Ora, ora por nobis.

In miséria, in angústia,
Ora, Virgo, pro nobis;
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Tu solátium et refúgium,
Virgo Mater María;
Quidquid optámus perte sperámus,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

The Angel Gabriel

Text: Franciscan Friars' Latin Carol, c. 1200

Tune: Gabriel's Message, Basque Folk Tune

The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady.'

Gloria!

For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
most highly favoured lady.'

Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name':
most highly favoured lady.

Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas mom,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say
'Most highly favoured lady.'

Gloria!

*Teacher of the Announcement,
Prophecy of Love*

Portuguese Text: Marco Daniel Duarte, 2011

Tune: José Joaquim Ribeiro, 2011 English

Text: Genie Shaw, 2017

She the chosen field of the Spirit
Gave her fiat to the herald she heard
With the angel we say, "Hail full of grace,
The servant and messenger of the Word."
Welcomed by all generations
Happy among women and ever blessed
Praise be to the fruit of thy womb
Guardian and mother of the Eucharist.

Refrain:

Ave o clemens, Ave o pia

Salve Regina Rosarii Fatimae!

Ave o clemens, Ave o pia

Ave o dulcis Virgo Maria.

Hail Holy Queen

Text: Contractus Hermannus, c. 1040

Tune: Anonymous' Salve Regina Coelitum, 1920

Hail, holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria.
Hail, Queen of mercy and of love, O Maria.
Triumph, all ye cherubim, Sing with us, ye seraphim,
Heaven and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, salve, salve Regina!

Our life, our sweetness, here below, O Maria!
Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!
Triumph, all ye cherubim, Sing with us, ye seraphim,
Heaven and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, salve, salve Regina!

To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
To thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Maria!
Triumph, all ye cherubim, Sing with us, ye seraphim,
Heaven and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, salve, salve Regina!

Turn then most gracious Advocate, O Maria!
Toward us thine eyes compassionate, O Maria!
Triumph, all ye cherubim, Sing with us, ye seraphim,
Heaven and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, salve, salve Regina!

The cause of joy to men below, O Maria!
The spring through which all graces flow, O Maria!
Angels, all your praises bring, Earth and heaven, with
us sing,
All creation echoing:
Salve, salve, salve Regina!

Mary How Sweetly Falls That Word

Text and Tune: E. F. MacGonigle, 1887

Mary, how sweetly falls thy name
On my enraptured ear;
Oft do I say in holy love
Thy name when none are near.
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.

Sweet as the warbling of a bird,
Sweet as a Mother's voice;
So sweet to me is thy dear name;
It makes my soul rejoice.
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.

Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeam's shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.
Sing oh, my lips, and loudly proclaim,
Oh Mary, my Mother, how sweet is thy name.