

A sign is seen in heaven,
a maiden-mother fair;
her mantle is the sunlight,
and stars adorn her hair.
The maiden's name is Mary;
in love she brings to birth
the Lord of all the ages,
the King of all the earth.

Like moonlight on the hilltops
she shines on all below,
like sunlight on the mountains
her Child outshines the snow.
O mary, Queen of mothers,
still smile on young and old;
bless hearth and home and harvest,
bless farm and field and fold.

Pray, Mother, Queen in glory,
before the Father's throne;
praise God's eternal Wisdom,
the Child Who is your own;
rejoice in God the Spirit,
Whose power let you conceive
the Child of Eden's promise,
O new and sinless Eve.