

I'll sing a hymn to Mary,
the Mother of my God,
the Virgin of all virgins,
of David's royal blood.
O teach me, holy Mary,
a loving song to frame,
O may I imitate thee
and magnify God's name.

O noble Tower of David,
of gold and ivory,
the Ark of God's own presence,
the gate of heav'n to me,
to live and not to love thee,
would fill my soul with shame;
O may I imitate thee
and magnify God's name.

The Saints are high in glory,
with golden crowns so bright;
but brighter far is Mary,
upon her throne of light.
O that which God did give thee,
let mortal ne'er disclaim;
O may I imitate thee
and magnify God's name.

But in the crown of Mary,
there lies a wondrous gem,
as Queen of all the Angels,
which Mary shares with them:
no sin has ev'r defiled thee,
so doth our faith proclaim;
O may I imitate thee
and magnify God's name.