

O lady, full of God's own grace,  
whose caring hands the Child embraced,  
who listened to the Spirit's word,  
believed and trusted in the Lord.

*O virgin fair, star of the sea,  
my dearer mother, pray for me. (2)*

O lady, who felt daily joy  
in caring for the holy Boy,  
whose home was plain and shorn of wealth,  
yet was enriched by God's own breath.

O lady, who bore living's pain  
but still believed that love would reign,  
who on a hill watched Jesus die  
as on the cross they raised Him high.

O lady, who, on Easter day,  
had all your sorrow wiped away  
as God the Father's will was done  
when from death's hold be freed your Son.