

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
hail, our life, our sweetness, and our
hope.

To you do we cry, poor banished
children of Eve.

To you do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this vale of
tears.

Turn then, most gracious advocate,
your eyes of mercy toward us,
and after this, our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of
your womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving,
O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God,
that we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

