

Hail, Queen of Heaven

HAIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
O thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea.
Pray for thy children, pray for me

As I kneel Before you

As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
And fill me with your love.

Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of mine, present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

Salve Regina

*Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevæ,
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrimarum valle.*

*Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos
misericordes oculos ad nos converte;
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.*



The musical score for 'Salve Regina' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a 'v' (vivace) marking. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a large initial 'S' for the first line of the text. The lyrics are: 'Alve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ, Vi-ta, dul-cé-do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éxsu-les, fi-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimá-rum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos con-vér-te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-dí-ctum fructum ventris tu-i, no-bis post hoc exsí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens: O pi-a: O dulcis Virgo Ma-rí-a.'