

## Hail, Holy Queen

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,  
our Life, our Sweetness, and our Hope.

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

To Thee do we send up our sighs  
mourning

and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate,

Thine Eyes of Mercy toward us,  
and after this our exile show us the  
Blessed Fruit of thy 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.