

REGINA SANCTORUM OMNIUM.

The light falls lustrous through the pictured pane,
Mid incense clouds the tapers glare,
Swells or dies out the organ's solemn strain,
Ascends the chanted prayer.

Hail, Mary; listen while we raise
Our Vesper hymn of love;
Bless us, thy children, and accept our praise
And plead for us above.

Mother most Pure, of him who gives us peace,
And calms life's stormy sea,
Pray that his gifts and grace in us increase,
Our hearts more faithful be.

Low kneeling with a trustful and adoring love,
Before thy gleaming shrine,
We think of those bright throngs of saints above
Which round thee glorious shine.

That peace which Jesus came on earth to bring
Was theirs through toilsome days;
But now they know it to the full, and sing
Enduring songs of praise.

When in fierce conflict, Mother-Maid, they strove
That heavenly rest to gain,
Thy prayers lit up their flame of ardent love
And strengthened them in pain.

Thy love encircled them from morn till night
When fiery trials came;
In their last agony thou wert their light,
Sweet comfort thy dear name.

They knew thy Son ne'er turned his face away
From powerful prayer of thine,
So in their Mother's arms they patient lay
And gained their crown divine.

In peace they slept, and now in glory reign;
Then, Queen of Saints, look down,
Help us to bear like them our cross of pain
And thus to win a crown.