



Hymn Festival for Our Lady

Sunday, May 24, 2020

Bring Flowers of the Rarest

Mary E. Walsh

Mary E. Walsh
Wreath of Mary, 1883



1. Bring flow'rs of the fair - est, bring flow'rs of the rar - est, From
2. Our voic - es a - scen - ding, in har - mo - ny blend - ing, Oh!
3. O Vir - gin most ten - der, our hom - age we ren - der, Thy



gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our
 Thus may our hearts turn, dear Moth - er, to thee; Oh!
 love and pro - tec - tion, sweet Moth - er, to win; In



full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing The
 Thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly we love thee, How
 dan - ger de - fend us, in sor - row be - friend us, And



praise of the love - li - est Rose of the vale.
 dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.
 shield our hearts from con - ta - gion and sin.



O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,



Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May; O Ma - ry! we crown thee with



blos - soms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

On This Day, O Beautiful Mother

Author unknown

Louis Lambillotte, S.J.
Rohr's Favorite Catholic Melodies, 1854

Refrain

1-3. On — this day, O beau - ti - ful Moth - er,

On — this day we give thee our love.

Near thee, Ma - don - na, fond - ly we ho - ver,

Trust - ing thy gen - tle care to prove. *Fine*

Verses

1. On this day we ask to share,
2. Queen of an - gels, deign to hear
3. Rose of Sha - ron, love - ly flow'r,

Dear - est Moth - er, thy sweet care;
Lisp - ing child - ren's hum - ble pray'r,
Beau - teous bud of E - den's bow'r,

Aid us ere our feet a - stray
Young hearts gain, O Vir - gin pure,
Cher - ished li - ly of the vale,

to Refrain

Wan - der from thy guid - ing way.
Sweet - ly to thy - self al - lure.
Vir - gin Moth - er, Queen we hail.

Mother Dear, O Pray For Me

Isaac B. Woodbury

Composer unknown
Peters' Catholic Harp, 1863



1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleas - ure's si - ren
3. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! When all looks bright and



thee, I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er life's tem - pes - tuous
lay, E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From vir - tue's path a -
fair, That I may all my dan - ger see, For sure - ly then 'tis



sea. O Vir - gin Moth - er, from thy throne So
way. When thorns be - set life's de - vious way, And
near. A mo - ther's pray'r how much we need If



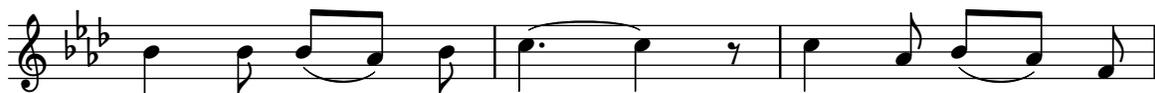
bright in bliss a - bove, Pro - tect thy child and
dark - ling wa - ters flow, Then Ma - ry aid thy
pros - p'rous be the ray That paints with gold the



cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.
weep - ing child, Thy - self a mo - ther show.
flow - 'ry mead, Which blos - soms in our way.



1-3. Moth - er dear, re - mem - ber me, And



ne - ver cease thy care, Till in heav'n e -



ter - nal - ly Thy love and bliss I share.

Mother Dearest, Mother Fairest

S.N.D., Cincinnati

S.N.D., Cincinnati
Wreath of Mary, 1883

1. Moth - er, dear - est, Moth - er fair - est, Help of
 2. La - dy, help in pain and sor - row, Soothe those
 3. Help our priests, our vir - gins ho - ly, Help our



all who call on thee, Vir - gin pur - est, bright - est,
 rack'd on bed of pain, May the gold - en light of
 Pope, long may he reign, Pray that we who sing thy



rar - est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
 mor - row, Bring them health and joy a - gain.
 prais - es May in heav'n all meet a - gain.

Refrain



1-3. Ma - ry, help us, help we pray, Ma - ry,



help us, help we pray, help us



in all care and sor - row, Ma - ry,



help us, help we pray.

Mother of Christ

S.N.D., Liverpool

S.N.D., Liverpool
New Hymns, 1890s

With devotion

1. Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ,
 2. Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ,
 3. Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ, I

What shall I ask of Thee? I
 What shall I do for Thee? I will
 toss on a storm - y sea, Oh,

do not sigh for the wealth of earth, For the
 love thy Son with the whole of my strength, My—
 lift thy Child as a Bea - con Light To the

joys that fade— and flee; But,
 on - ly King shall He be. Yes,
 port where I fain would be. And,

Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ, This do I long to
 Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ, This will I do for
 Moth - er of Christ, Moth - er of Christ, This do I ask of

see,— The bliss un - told which thine
 Thee,— Of all that are dear or—
 Thee,— When the voy - age is o'er, Oh,—

arms en - fold, The trea - sure up - on Thy knee.—
 cher - ished here, Not one shall be dear as He.—
 stand on the shore, And show Him at last to me.—

Our Lady of Good Counsel

Eleanor C. Donnelly

S.N.D., Philadelphia
Chapel Hymn Book, 1893



1. O Vir-gin Moth-er, La - dy of good Coun-sel, Sweet-est
2. Life, a - las, is oft - en dark and drear - y, Cheat-ing
3. Be_ of all my friends the best and dear - est, O my



pic - ture art - ist ev - er drew, In all
shad - ows hide the truth from view. When my
Coun - sel - lor sin - cere and true; Let thy



doubts, I fly to thee for guidance, Mother, tell me what am I to
soul is most perplexed and wear - y, Mother, tell me what am I to
voice sound al - ways first and clear - est, Mother, tell me what am I to



do? By thy face to Je - sus' face in - clin - ing, Shel-tered
do? Plead my cause; for what can He re - fuse_ thee? Get me
do? In thy guid - ance tran - quil - ly re - pos - ing, Now I



safe beneath thy mantle blue, By His lit - tle arms a-round thee
back His sav - ing grace a - new. Oh, I know thou dost not wish to
face my toils and cares a - new; All thro' life and at its aw - ful



twin - ing, Moth-er, tell me what am I to do?
lose me. Moth-er, tell me what am I to do?
clos - ing, Moth-er, tell me what am I to do?

Mother, At Your Feet is Kneeling

Sister S.C.

William A. Huntley

"Take Me Back To Home And Mother", 1875

Interlude

4



1. Moth - er, at your feet is kneel - ing
2. Plead for me when Je - sus judg - es,



One who loves you, 'tis your child Who has sighed so oft to
An - swer for me when He asks How I spent so ma - ny



see — you Bless me, Moth - er, bless your child.
mo - ments, How per - form'd so ma - ny tasks.



Moth - er, when my Je - sus calls — me, From this world so dark and
Ma - ry, O my dear - est Moth - er, May it e'er to me be



dear From the wi - ly snares of Sa - tan, Shield me, Moth - er, Mother,
giv'n As on earth I fond - ly love thee, So to love thee still in

Refrain



dear. 1-2. Dear - est Moth - er, tell my Je - sus
heav'n.



How I love Him fond and true, And, O Ma - ry, dear - est



Moth - er, Tell Him, I be - long to you.

The Sun Is Shining Brightly

Rev. F. Robinson

Rev. Anatole Police, S.M.
The Parochial Hymn Book, 1883



1. The sun is shin-ing bright-ly, The trees_ are clothed with
2. There's mu - sic in the hea - vens, For birds_ are sing - ing
3. And when night clo - ses o'er us, And twink-ling stars_ ap -



green, The beau - teous bloom of flow - ers_ On
 there; And na - ture's songs_ and prai - ses_ Are
 pear, The chaste moon calm - ly reign - eth,_ In



ev' - ry side_ is seen._ The fields are gold and
 sound - ing through_ the air;_ And we, with hearts o'er-
 skies so bright_ and clear._ Oh, how that sight re -



em' - rald, And all_ the world is gay;_ For
 flow - ing With joy,_ will sing_ to - day;_ For
 minds us Of heav - en far_ a - way,_ Where



'tis_ the month of Ma - ry, The love-ly month of May._
 'tis_ the month of Ma - ry, The love-ly month of May._
 reigns, o'er saints and an - gels, Our love-ly Queen of May._



1-3. O Ma - ry,_ dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to thee;_ Thou



art the Queen of Heav-en, Thou too our Queen shalt be._ Oh,



rule us_ and guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty._

Daughter of a Mighty Father

(Macula Non Est In Te)

Traditional
Catholic Youth's Hymn Book, 1871



1. Daugh - ter of a might - y Fath - er, Maid - en
 2. Moth - er of the Son and Sav - iour, Of the
 3. Spouse of the E - ter - nal Spir - it, Blos - som
 4. Daugh - ter, Moth - er, Spouse of Heav - en, Lis - ten



pa - tron of the May, An - gel forms a - round thee
 Truth, the Life, the Way, Guide our foot - steps, calm our
 which will ne'er de - cay, Let us but thy love in -
 to our earn - est lay, Sweet - est gift to men e'er



gath - er: Ma - cu - la non est in te.
 pas - sions. Ma - cu - la non est in te.
 her - it. Ma - cu - la non est in te.
 giv - en. Ma - cu - la non est in te.



1-4. Ma - cu - la non est in te, Ma - cu - la non est in



te, Ma - cu - la non est in te, — Ma - cu - la non est in te.

'Tis the Month of Our Mother

E.J. Sourin, S.J.
The Catholic Vocalist, 1860

Louis Lambillotte, S.J.



1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The bless - ed and
2. Oh! what peace to her chil - dren, 'Mid sor - rows and
3. And what joy to the err - ing, The sin - ful and
4. Let us sing then re - joic - ing, That God hath so



beau - ti - ful days, _____ When our lips and our
 tri - als to know _____ That the love of their
 sor - row - ful soul; _____ That a trust in her
 hon - ored our race, _____ As to clothe with our



spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise. _____
 Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe. _____
 guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal. _____
 na - ture Sweet Ma - ry the Moth - er of grace. _____

Refrain



1-4. All hail! _____ to dear Ma - ry, The guard - ian



of our way, _____ To the fair - est of _____



Queens, Be the fair - est of sea - sons, sweet May.

The ten hymns selected for today's Festival were written over a span of decades, many with words and music from across the Atlantic, but with time they became established as part of Catholic devotional life in America. As a sign of their popularity, nine of them were selected by a survey of Catholic military chaplains in World War II, when they were asked to determine which hymns resulted in spontaneous singing in chapel services by the servicemen. The results of the survey formed the nucleus of *The Catholic Chapel Hymnal: Old Favorite Catholic Hymns*, 1944. The hymnal was published in Boston by the McLaughlin & Reilly Co. and edited by Edward Grey, a pseudonym for Father Joseph Portelance, O.F.M., an employee of the firm.

Saint Adelaide Church

Peabody, Massachusetts

Rev. David Lewis and
Rev. Raymond van de Moortell, pastors

Michael Olbash, organist and choirmaster

saintadelaide.com

Peter Meggison
catholicdevotionalhymns.com