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In Praise of Mary

Paul Wessling S.M.

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In Praise of Mary

Paul Wessling, S.M.

3/17/74

1. Hail, cit - y of ref - uge, hail Da - vid's high
2. Hail, di - al of A - chaz on you the true
3. Hail, moth - er most spot - less, hail Vir - gin re -

tow'r With bat - tle - ments crowned and well gird - ed with
son Told back - ward the course which from old he had
nowned, Hail, Queen with the stars as a di - a - dem

pow'r; Since from your con - cep - tion God filled you with
run; That we might be raised God sub - mit - ted to
crowned; A bove all the an - gels in glo - ry un -

light. The Drag - on by you has been shorn of his
shame, For less than the an - gels by birth he be -
told, You reign near the King in a ves - ture of

might. O Wom - an more val - iant than Ju - dith in
came. Now wrapt in the blaze of his in - fin - ite
gold. O Moth - er of mer - cy, O star of the

zeal, your soul plumed such depths Da - vid's nurse ne'er could
light, you shine as the morn on the con - fines of
sea, O hope of the guil - ty O light of the

feel; As Mo - ses was nur - tured at his moth - er's
night; And fair as the moon which from dark - ness did
grave; Thru you may we come to the ha - ven of

breast, The world's great Re - deem - er you cher - ished and blest.
dawn, The Serp - ent's des - troy - er, a lil - y 'mid thorns.
rest, And see heav - en's King in the courts of the blest.