Ye who claim the faith of Jesus



Ye who own the faith of Jesus, sing the wonders that were done when the love of God the Father over sin the victory won, when he made the Virgin Mary mother of his only Son. Hail Mary, full of grace.

Blessed were the chosen people out of whom the Lord did come; blessed was the land of promise fashioned for his earthly home; but more blessed far the mother, she who bare him in her womb. Hail Mary, full of grace. Wherefore let all faithful people tell the honor of her name; let the Church, in her foreshadowed, part in her thanksgiving claim; what Christ's mother sang in gladness let Christ's people sing the same. Hail Mary, full of grace.

"Magnify, my soul, God's greatness; in my Saviour I rejoice; all the ages call me blessed, in His praise I lift my voice; He was cast down all the mighty, and the lowly are His choice." Hail Mary, full of grace.

Vincent Stucky Stratton Coles