

O Queen of the Holy Rosary

O Queen of the Holy Rosary, O bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses in garlands day by day,
While from our Father's garden, with loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honor buds white and red and gold.

O Queen of the Holy Rosary, each myst'ry blends with thine
The sacred life of Jesus in ev'ry step divine.
Thy soul was His fair garden, thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror, reflecting Him alone.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary, white roses let us bring,
And lay them round thy footstool,
before our Infant King.

For, resting in thy bosom,
God's Son was fain to be.
The child of thy obedience
and spotless purity.

