

Ave Regina omnium

Piae Cantiones (1582)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. Hail, Ma - ry, Queen by all a - dored, Who kind - ly
 2. A - bode where God was so - journ - ing, The face of
 3. To you they look whose eyes have cried. O Queen, pro -

6
 us - to God re - stored Who love the Lord; You longed to
 jus - tice them; flour - ish - ing, The sig - net ring, Most loved by
 tect - them; aid - vide, And safe - ly, hide The damned ones,

12
 help the poor, sal - va - tion giv - ing. All might is
 God of all his lu - mi - na - ries, You are the
 who are caught in snares for - e - ver, And with the

18
 yours to men a - ward; You are the poor's de - fend - ing
 rock to which we cling, With in the the pa - lace of
 sick and frail a - bid. We beg you act to take our

24
 sword And com - fort poured. In you the true light of the
 King The dear - est thing; You brave - ly cleaved the head of
 side And firm - ly guide Your ser - vant to your - self in

30
 world is liv - ing. The an - gels praise And bow be -
 Ho - lo - fer - nes. A bal - sam tree So good and
 each en - dea - vor. The li - ly white, The blos - som

36
 fore You, might - y hosts made low - ly. Your worth they
 sweet, Your balm makes souls con - tent ed, With love com -
 bright, The po - me - gra - nate ber - ry, The bud that

42
 raise, Your glo - ry phrase, Ex - tol your ways For all days.
 plete, Un - stained, dis - creet; We seek a seat At your feet:
 grew, Your worth is true, Sweet Hea - ven's dew, We seek you:

48
 Each com - mand you give is ho - ly.
 You're a room with per - fume scent - ed.
 Guide our souls to Hea - ven, Ma - ry.