



J.M.J.

**Hail, Holy Queen,**  
Mother of Mercy, Hail,  
our life, our sweetness,  
and our hope.  
To thee do we cry,  
poor banished  
children of Eve.

To thee do we send up our sighs  
mourning and weeping  
in this valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious advocate,  
thine eyes of mercy toward us,  
and after this our exile show us  
the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet  
Virgin Mary.