

Thine are the flowers
 That deck Thine Altars, shedding perfumes rare ;
 Thine all the joy of spring, oh Queen most fair !
 And Thou art ours ;



THE MADONNA
 by Raphael.

PITTI PALACE
 Florence.

And Thine are we,
 All that we have, we are, to Thee we give,
 Asking but only this, that we may live
 For Christ, with Thee ;

In Thee may die,
 Safe in Thy loving arms, in peace serene ;
 Then pass to be with Thee, oh Heavenly Queen !
 With Saints, on high.

FRANCIS W. GREY.