



## OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL.

MAY, 24TH.

O Virgin Mother, Lady of Good Counsel !  
Sweetest picture artist ever drew,  
In all doubts I fly to thee for guidance—  
Mother, tell me, what am I to do ?

By thy face to Jesus' face inclining,  
Sheltered safely in thy mantle blue ;  
By His little arms around thee twining,  
Mother, tell me, what am I to do ?

By the light within thy dear eyes dwelling,  
By the tears that dim their lustre too ;  
By the story that these tears are telling,  
Mother, tell me, what am I to do ?

Life, alas ! is often dark and dreary,  
Cheating shadows hide the truth from view ;  
When my soul is most perplexed and weary,  
Mother, tell me, what am I to do ?

See my hopes in fragile vessel tossing ;  
Be the pilot of that trembling crew :  
Guide me safely o'er the dangerous circling,  
Mother, tell me, what am I do ?