

QUEEN
OF THE
HOLY ROSARY

O Queen of the Holy Rosary
From thy heavenly home above,
Bless thy many children
Who offer thee their love.

Countless prayers ascending
Fill the Autumn air,
Reaching thy throne in Heaven
Blossoms pure and fair.

Some are thy favorite lilies,
Still others roses rare,
Sweet heliotropes and violets,
Snowdrops chaste and fair.

Yet each votive blossom
Is a soul that pleads
For thy intercession
In its special needs.

