



October, Month of the Holy Rosary.

BY ENFANT DE MARIA.

PRELUDE.



COMING again like a summer breeze  
 Scented with fragrant flowers,  
 E'en though autumnal leaves are sere  
 And darkening the evening hours;  
 Breathing once more in the sweetest tones,  
 Melodies soft and low,  
 Joyful, and plaintive, and glorious strains  
 Blend like the water's flow.

SONGS OF JOY.

List to the Bethlehem songs of joy:  
 "Glory to God on high!"  
 Angels are winging through vaults of night,  
 Far in the star-lit sky.

List! for the chords of a golden harp  
 Shrill with exulting praise;  
 Sweeter those tones of the Virgin's soul  
 E'en than angelic lays.

TONES OF SORROW.

Slowly the dirge of sorrow now is stealing  
 Mournfully and low,  
 Like a passing bell its voice appealing  
 To each tender, sympathetic feeling,  
 In the tones of woe.

Murmur soft the words of Jesus dying,  
 Veiled in shadows dim,  
 Through the Mother's heart their sweetness sighing  
 Echoed by her love and grief, replying  
 To the farewell hymn.