



## OUR LADY OF MT. CARMEL.

BY ENFANT DE MARIE.

### I.



PURER than the lilies fair,  
 Or snow-flakes spotless white!  
 O sweeter than the balmy air,  
 More brilliant than the light!  
 And though the silvery moonbeams shine  
 Most softly through the night,  
 Their rays but faintly image thine,  
 O Queen of realms so bright!

### II.

We twine our fairest emblems round  
 Thy dear and holy name;  
 We murmur its melodious sound,  
 Our cold hearts to inflame;  
 But all things beautiful and sweet  
 Of earth, or sky, or sea,  
 Are far beneath the Queen we greet,  
 With holy minstrelsy.

### III.

The golden harp-strings far above  
 Are thrilling sweet to-day;  
 Oh! may the pleadings of our love  
 Be mingled with their lay!  
 Look down through all the starry sheen  
 On us so far below;  
 We greet thee as Mt. Carmel's Queen,  
 Choice gifts on us bestow.

### ASPIRATION.

O may the chords within my soul,  
 Vibrate sweet Queen, for thee,  
 In strains of pure and ardent love  
 And graceful imagery.