



### Hymn to Our Lady of Good Counsel.

*For the Carmelite Review.*



BY ENFANT DE MARIE.

ISTEN, Mother, to our sighing,  
Shades of earth have gathered round,  
And we gaze on thy sweet image,  
Seeking grace which thou hast found.

Thou hast trod the path of sorrow,  
All its pangs are known to thee;  
Let us follow in thy footsteps,  
To the cross of Calvary.

Thy loved title of "Good Counsel"  
Ever lights this narrow way,  
Leading on to rest supernal  
In the everlasting day.

"Good," indeed, the counsel leading  
O'er the path thy Jesus trod.  
Mother! may it daily light us  
To the Paradise of God.

Angel choirs are circling round thee,  
Golden harps resound with praise,  
And thine exiled children's voices  
Softly mingle humbler lays.

We are gazing on thy image  
With its face so sweet and mild,  
And with arms around thee twining  
Clings thy God—the Saviour-Child.

Fair thou art as morning rising,  
Gentle as the moonbeams white,  
Shining like the gold effulgence  
Of our radiant orb of light.

In God's own unfathomed council  
In the eternity of love,  
Thou He placed as chosen Daughter,  
All created works above.