



AT THE FOUNTAIN OF BLESSED WATER.

A boat laden with pilgrims from the Isle of Orleans is making for our shore, and the voices rise and fall with the dip of the oars in the true rhythm of the *canotier* :



Vers son sanctu - ai - re, de-puis deux cents ans, La



Vierge à sa Mè - re con duit ses en-fants. Dai-gnez, Sainte



Anne, en un si beau jour, de vos enfants a - gré-er l'a-mour !

REFRAIN.

W. George Beers.