



ASSUMPTA EST MARIA

*They laid her down, all womanhood's crown
 With Holy Mass and prayer,
 And they carved the sign of the Cross divine
 Above her with loving care.
 They deemed she must lie till the trumpet cry
 Shall waken the dead from gloom ;
 But He who in fight hath quelled Death's might,
 Hath opened His Mother's tomb.*

*From the dwelling of Obed-Edom,
 Midst those who serve below,
 Unto David's City of Freedom,
 The Ark of God must go,
 Must go with shouting and gladness,
 With the King Himself before,
 Till it pass from the land of sadness
 Through the open heavenly door.*

*The heavens are ringing
 With musical tones
 Of Archangels singing,
 O Virtues and Thrones.
 More intense grows the hymn
 Of the rapt Seraphim,
 As she on whose bosom
 Their Christ-King once lay
 Is welcomed by Jesus
 And crowned Queen today !*