



## AVE MARIA!

BY ENFANT DE MARIE.



STEALING gently through the silent night,  
 Holy greeting from the land of light,  
 To thy Virgin Soul so chastely white.

"Ave Maria!"

Sweeter than the golden harps above  
 Murmur those celestial tones of love,  
 O'er thy spirit rests God's holy Dove.

"Ave Maria!"

O the rapture which no words can tell!  
 God's own Word in thee has come to dwell,  
 Angel-songs more gladly round thee swell.

"Ave Maria!"

Humble flow'ret drooping in the shade,  
 Blessed Mother, still a youthful Maid,  
 Hear us pleading for thy loving aid.

"Ave Maria!"

Oft at morn, at noon, at eventide,  
 Soft we greet "the Spirit and the Bride."  
 Pray that e'er in us He may abide

"Ave Maria!"

May this strain of well-loved melody  
 Joy in life and death, sweet Mother be!  
 May it echo in eternity.

"Ave Maria!"

ENFANT DE MARIE.