

## REMEMBER HOLY MARY

Remember holy Mary, it was never heard or known,  
That anyone who sought thee, and made to thee his moan,  
That anyone who hastened for shelter to thy care,  
Was ever yet abandoned and left to his despair.

And so to thee, my Mother, with filial faith I call,  
For Jesus dying gave thee as Mother to us all.  
To thee, O Queen of virgins, O Mother meek, to thee  
I run with trustful fondness, like child to Mother's knee.

See at thy feet a sinner, groaning and weeping sore.  
Ah! Throw thy mantle over me, and let me stray no more.  
Thy Son has died to save me, and from His throne on high,  
His Heart this moment yearneth for even such as I.

All, all His love remember, and, Oh! Remember too,  
How prompt I am to purpose, how slow and frail to do.  
Yet scorn not my petitions, but patiently give ear,  
And help me, O my Mother, most loving and most dear.