

Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary

M. 11
549

1 Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Mar - y. Sing, my soul, her
 2 She is might - y in her plead - ing, Ten - der in her
 3 Sing, my tongue, the Vir - gin's tro - phies, Who, for us, her
 4 All my sens - es, heart, af - fec - tions, Strive to sound her
 5 All our joys do fall from Ma - ry, All then join her

prais - es due: All her feasts, her ac - tions hon - or
 lov - ing care: Ev - er watch - ful, un - der - stand - ing,
 Mak - er bore: For the curse of old in - flict - ed,
 glo - ry forth: Spread a - broad the sweet me - mor - ials
 praise to sing: Trem - bling sing the Vir - gin Moth - er,

With the heart's de - vo - tion true. Lost in won - d'ring
 All our sor - rows she will share. Gifts of heav - en
 Peace and bless - ings to re - store. Sing in songs of
 Of the Vir - gin's price - less worth. Where the voice of
 Moth - er of our Lord and King. While we sing her

con - tem - pla - tion. Be her maj - es - ty con - fessed: Call her Moth - er,
 she has giv - en. No - ble La - dy, to our race; She the Queen, who
 praise un - end - ing. Call up - on her lov - ing - ly: Seat of wis - dom,
 mu - sic thrill - ing, Where the tongues of el - o - quence, That can ut - ter
 awe - ful glo - ry, Far a - bove our fan - cy's reach, Let our hearts be

call her Vir - gin, Gra - cious Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.
 decks her sub - jects With the light of God's own grace.
 Gate of heav - en, Morn - ing star up - on the sea.
 hymns be - seem - ing All her match - less ex - cel - lence?
 quick to of - fer Love the heart a - lone can teach.

