

MOTHER OF HOPE II

01 ASSUMPTION: THE PROMISE

VERSE 1

O woman, clothed with the sun
With the moon beneath your feet
With crown of stars upon your head
Your life on earth now complete
Assumed to heav'n in body and soul
Crowned by the King Most High
O Virgin Mother pray for us
As this King we glorify.

CHORUS

O Lady of the Assumption:
The Promise to you who believed
That God who is faithful
In your womb was conceived
The glorious King of earth and sky
Whom angels now adore
Has crowned your life with majesty
You'll reign for evermore

VERSE 2

O Queen arrayed in resplendent gold
O Mother of Christ, the King
With Him you crushed His enemies:
Sin, death and suffering.
No death had touched your mortal life
No body to place in a tomb
Blessed are you among women
And blessed is the Fruit of your womb.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Ark of the covenant
Mother of Christ our Lord
Your assumption gives us hope
To live our lives with God forever.

CHORUS

* based on: Rev. 11:19; 12:1; Ps. 45:10; 1 Cor.
15:20, 25-26; Luke 1:26-35, 42-45

02 MY SOUL REJOICES

My soul rejoices in my God.
My spirit proclaims the greatness of the
Lord.
Holy is His name.

1. He has looked upon His servant in her
lowliness.
Every age to come shall call me
blessed.
God who is mighty has done great
things.
His mercy is from age to age.
2. He has shown to those who fear the
Lord his mighty arm.
He confused the proud within their
thoughts.

He has set down the mighty from their
thrones
And raised the lowly ones on high.

3. He has given every good thing to the
hungry ones,
While He leaves the rich with empty
hands.
He has been mindful of His mercy,
As He once promised Abraham.

03 MOTHER OF HOPE

1. When all hope was lost, and we could
not find our way back to God,
He sent forth His only begotten Son:
Born of woman, born of the Virgin,
born of Mary.

CHORUS

O Mother of Hope,
Your "Yes" changed our lives forever.
We once were bound by sin,
Then our Savior entered in,
And made you the Mother of Hope.

2. Humbly you yielded to God's will for
your life thru' it all.
From Bethlehem to Calvary, you chose
to say "Yes".
Woman of prayer, Woman of Faith,
Woman of Hope.
3. In this land of tears do we long for the
Hope to be revealed.
We turn to the faithful Spouse of the
Lord:
Mother of us all, Mother of God,
Mother of Hope.

04 O SANCTISSIMA

O Sanctissima, o Piissima
Dulcis Virgo Maria
Mater amata, intemerata
Ora, ora pro nobis.

O most virtuous and most pious
Dearest maiden, sweet Mary
Mother affectionate, Virgin inviolate
Intercede and pray for us, O Mary.

Maiden, look on us, Mother, care for us
Hear our pleas, O Mary
Balm and our surety, Gateway to divinity
Intercede and pray for us, O Mary.

O Sanctissima ...

05 THE ANGEL GABRIEL

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
With wings as drifted snow, with eyes as
flame.
"From God, all hail", the angel said to
Mary,
Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

"Fear not for you shall bear a holy child
By whom we shall to God be reconciled.
His name shall be Emmanuel, the long
foretold,
Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary humbly bowed her
head;
"To me be as it pleases God," she said.
"My soul shall praise and magnify His
holy name."
Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem upon that Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world
will ever say:
"Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

06 BREATH OF HEAVEN

I have traveled many moonless nights
Cold and weary with a babe inside
And I wonder what I've done
Holy Father you have come
And chosen me now
To carry your son

I am waiting in a silent prayer
I am frightened by the load I bear
In a world as cold as stone
Must I walk this path alone
Be with me now
Be with me now

CHORUS

Breath of heaven
Hold me together
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven
Lighten my darkness
Pour over me your holiness
For you are holy
Breath of heaven

Do you wonder as you watch my face
If a wiser one should have had my place
But I offer all I am
For the mercy of your plan
Help me be strong
Help me be
Help me

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07 HOLY IS HIS NAME

My soul proclaims
The greatness of the Lord,
And my spirit exults in God my Saviour,
For He has looked with mercy
On my lowliness,
And my name will be forever exalted.
For the mighty God has done
Great things for me,
And His mercy will reach
From age to age.

And Holy, Holy,
Holy is His name! (2x)

He has mercy in every generation.
He has revealed His power
And His glory.
He has cast down the mighty
In their arrogance,
And has lifted up the meek
And the lowly.
He has come to help His servant Israel;
He remembers His promise
To our fathers.

And Holy, Holy,
Holy is His name! (2x)

08 HAIL HOLY QUEEN (Flaherty)

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
Mother of Christ,
Our life, our sweetness, and our hope.
To thee do we cry: poor, banished
children of Eve.
To thee do we send up our sighs,
Mourning and weeping in this valley of
tears.
Turn then, O most gracious Advocate,
Thine eyes of mercy toward us;
And after this, our exile,
Show unto us the blessed fruit of thy
womb.
O clement, O loving,
O sweet Virgin Mary.
Pray for us, O holy Mother of God:
That we may be made worthy of the
promises
Of Jesus Christ your Son.

09 MOTHER OF SORROWS

Mother of sorrows, you know our tears;
Comfort us in our need.
Mother of Hope, pray for us,
Now and at the hour of our death.

1. Your Son's life was in danger as a newborn babe.

- But you fled to Egypt. His life was saved.
2. Lost in the temple, your Son was hid.
You searched for three days until he was revealed.
 3. Your spouse Joseph, chosen of God, was chaste, loyal, and true.
His death brought tears and loss to you.
 4. Your Son was the innocent and spotless Lamb
Guilty and condemned to death at Pilate's hand.
 5. Via Dolorosa, the sorrowful and saddest way,
Is where you met your Son on that mournful day.
 6. The pounding of the nails into your Son's feet and hands
Was the sword of sorrow that you'd never planned.
 7. Jesus died upon the cross as you mourned.
His life of love, by them was scorned.
 8. His lifeless body was placed in the stone-cold tomb
She laid him there, the child of her womb.

10 HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN THE OCEAN STAR

Hail, Queen of heaven, the ocean star,
Guide of the wanderer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

And while to Him Who reigns above
In Godhead one, in Persons three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee:
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

11 SILENT AND STILL

Silent and still, cold winter's chill.
Virgin and child asleep: dreaming.

Joy on this morn. Miracle born.
Father has smiled; God redeeming.

Silent and still, alone on the hill,
Shepherds lead sheep to the meadows green.
Angels on high; God glorified.
Baby asleep; night so serene.

Silent and still, words to fulfil,
Kings from afar come pay homage.
Kings for the King. Gifts they now bring.
Bright Morning Star. God's own Image.

12 QUEEN OF HEAVEN (Cowan)

Queen of heaven pray for us.
Blessed are you.
Queen of heaven pray for us.
Blessed are you.

1. Holy Mary, Mother of the Lord
Mother of Mercy, pray for us.
2. Virgin Mary, Mother most pure
Counsel of sinner, pray for us.
3. Queen of Mercy, Ark of the Lord
Mother of Jesus,, pray for us.
4. Seat of Wisdom, cause of our joy
Vessel of honor,, pray for us.

13 BLESSED IS SHE

1. Amid the straw and the dirt of the earth
Our Saviour chose the place for His birth.
The kings and mighty were not to be found;
Instead were want and need all around.
The Baby Messiah was promised of old;
His parents were poor and homeless and cold.
But trust in God's Providence was Mary's way;
Her Baby was warmed by the beasts & the hay.

**Blessed is she who trusted in God.
Blessed is she, the Mother of God.
Blessed is she
And all of us too who believe
That God's Word will be true.**

2. They fled to Egypt, a terrible fright.
Warned in a dream, they left in the night.
With nothing to eat, and nowhere to stay,

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The Refugees had nothing left, but to pray.
And trust they did that God would provide.
He met their needs, then King Herod died.
And Mary watched as her Baby grew.
She smiled when He said, "I love you!"

3. In Nazareth, Mary raised her Son.
He soon was to die to save everyone.
With Jesus she climbed up to Calvary;
And there He suffered and died willingly.
A sword of sorrow did pierce her heart,
But trusting in Him, she never did part.
When on the third day He rose anew,
He said once again, "I love you!"

14 THE BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

The beautiful mother is bending low,
Where her Baby lies.
Helpless and frail for her tending, yet
She knows the glorious eyes.
The mother smiles and rejoices,
While Baby laughs in the hay.
She listens to heavenly voices:
"The Child shall be King one day."

All nations draw near to the manger low
On this holy night.
Surely as shepherds and kings they come
To know the glorious sight.
O see the angels before Him
Who rule the earth with their might,
While Joseph and Mary adore Him,
In stillness behold the light.

15 PSALM 45

**The Queen stands at your right hand
Arrayed in gold. (2x)**

Listen O daughter, give ear to my words.
Forget your own people and your father's house.

So will the king desire your beauty,
He is your Lord. Pay homage to him

They are escorted amid gladness and joy.
They pass within the palace of the king.

16 WOMAN OF MYSTERY

1. Woman of mystery,
Woman of deep trust,
Answering Yes, Word became flesh,

The One born of Wisdom,
The Son you call Jesus,
The Son of the Father,
A Gift of our God.

CHORUS

Ave Maria. Ave Maria,
Ora pro nobis, Maria.

2. Woman of mystery woman of passion,
At Bethlehem, you cradled the Lamb,
The dream of the future; the dream
crushed on Calvary,
Your kind heart was broken, you
cradled your loss.

3. Woman of mystery, mother of sorrow,
Your risen Son, truly the One who is
our tomorrow,
The light for our darkness, the joy of
our future,
The hope in our pain.

17 PONDERED

VERSE 1

First it was the shepherds, with bleating
sheep
Who came while her Baby was fast
asleep.
They told the tale of the angels appearing
And sang of the glory of God that was
nearing.

VERSE 2

And then it was the kings with myrrh and
gold
And frankincense and prophecies of old
Who followed a star from their ancient
lands
And trusted their journey was in God's
hands.

PRE-CHORUS

And Mary listened with all her heart
She treasured these stories from the very
start.

CHORUS

And she pondered the wisdom of God
Who chooses the simple and sets them
apart.
She treasured these things that she
heard
And pondered them all in her heart.

VERSE 3

The words of Simeon and Anna were
heard
"A light to the Gentiles" was the old
man's word
"The glory of Israel" he went on to say
The fear of God came to all that day.
[to Pre-Chorus]

BRIDGE

Stop now and listen for the Lord will
speak
He comes to the quiet, the humble and
meek.
His words of wisdom he will impart.
So ponder them all in your heart.
(And she pondered ...)

18 COME WITH US

Come with us and walk with us,
Holy Mary, come, come, come, come.
Come with us and walk with us.
Holy Mary, come.

1. "Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord God
is with you.
"You shall give birth to the Savior.
His name will be Jesus.
2. The Blessed Virgin responded:
"Let it be done unto me."
And she conceived of the Spirit:
The Holy Spirit of God.
3. Mary went to Elizabeth
To share with her cousin the news.
When Mary came to her presence,
The baby leapt in her womb.
4. "Blest are you among women,
And blest is the Fruit of your womb.
"Oh what an honor to greet you,
Mary, the Mother of God."
5. While you journey in this life, you are
never alone.
Walking with you as companion
Is Mary, our Mother, and friend.

19 AVE MARIA (Schubert)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Maria, gratia plena,
Maria, gratia plena,
Ave, Ave, Dominus,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris (tui),
Ventris tui, Jesus.
Ave Maria!

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Ora, ora pro nobis;
Ora, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Nunc et in hora mortis,
In hora mortis nostrae.
In hora, hora mortis nostrae,
In hora mortis nostrae.
Ave Maria!