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GEMS OF SACRED MUSIC.

MAGNIFICAT IN A. *4 VOICES.*		WEBBE	5
O SALUTARIS. *SOLO.*		ROSALIA	3
AVE MARIA. *SOLO.*		BARILI	5
AVE MARIA. *SOLO.*	*(Only edition with Latin words)*	KUCKEN	3
TWO TANTUM ERGO'S	*(For female voices.)*	ROSEWIG	2½
TWO LITANIES		ROSEWIG	2½
OUR LADY OF LOURDES	*(For female voices.)*	ROSEWIG	3

PHILADELPHIA.
Published by ROSEWIG & STOLL 131 S. Eleventh St.
AGENTS FOR STANDARD MAKES PIANOS & ORGANS.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

WORDS BY S.N.D.

Respectfully dedicated to the SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME Philadelphia

Music by A.H. ROSEWIG.

Andante.

5. O Ma-ry, Ma- ry Mother blest, From thy bright heav'nly throne, Ah deign to sanc-ti-fy thy fount, We de-di-cate thine own.

1. Queen of the fount, Im-ma-cu-late! Queen of the grot-to fair, In char-ac ters of living light, Thy name is blaz'-on'd there, save,
2. Ah! gracious Sovereign it is thine Poor sinking souls to And thy sweet care and tenderness, Are all our hearts would crave, pray'r? Hath weary sinner ever turned De-nied thy tend-er care? dim; When those we love dare pass'd away, And sorrow's cup would brim,
3. Dear Mother was there aught refused To thy sweet pleading
4. And Oh! when life is drear and dark, And hope it-self is

rit.

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R & S. 10—3.

4

Then shall it's pre - cious wa - ters flow, With heal - ing grace re - plete, An

Queen of our hearts whom love enthron'd In this our gar - den shrine, It's
Still at thy throne of cle - men - cy, Our pressing wants ap - peal Then
Then earthward flow, O sa - ving stream, Calm fount of mer - cy, flow, Thou
When deep, despondance clouds our hearts And joy's sweet vi - sions flee, Then

emblem of thy ten - der - ness O fount of mer - cy sweet, An

trees, its leaves, its fal - ling spray, Sweet Mother all are thine, Its
Ma - ry, ev - er Vir - gin blest Our wounds and sor - rows heal, Then
hast a balm for ev'- ry grief, The human heart can know, Thou
Com - fort of the com - fort - less, Thou wilt our re - fuge be, Then

em - blem of thy ten - der - ness O fount of mer - cy sweet.

trees, its leaves, its fal - ling spray, Sweet Mother all are thine.
Ma - ry ev - er Vir gin blest Our wounds and sor - rows, heal.
hast a balm for ev'- ry grief, The human heart can know.
Com - fort of the com - fort - less, Thou wilt our re - fuge be.

R & S. 10 — 3.

CHORUS.

Sopo 1mo

Queen of the fount, Im-ma-cu-late! On thee our hopes are cast, Oh

Sopo 2do

Queen of the fount, Im-ma-cu-late! On thee our hopes are cast, Oh

ALTO.

Rit:

aid us in our pre-sent need, Aid us when life is past.

aid us in our pre-sent need, Aid us when life is past.

Rit:

R & S. 10—3.