1 Mother dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and thee I wander in a fragile bark, O'er life's tempestuous sea, O Virgin Mother, from thy throne, So bright in bliss above, Protect thy child and cheer my path, With thy sweet smile of love.

CHORUS
Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care,

Till in heaven eternally, Thy love and bliss I share.

2 Mother dear, O pray for me! Should pleasure's siren lay, E'er tempt thy child to wander far From Virtue's path away. When thorns beset life's devious way, And darkling waters flow, Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child, Thyself a mother show.

3 Mother dear, O pray for me! When all looks bright and fair, That I may all my danger see, For surely then 'tis near, A mother's pray't how much we need If pros'rous be the ray That paints with gold the frow'ry mead, Which blossoms in our way.