GREET-ings, O moth- er, * as well the
queen of clem-en-cy: sweet in our
liv-ing and our hop-ing, greet-ings!

Eve’s ban- ished chil- dren, lo un- to thee we are call- ing: to thee
we are sigh- ing, are mourn- ing and weep- ing in this val- ley des-
o- lat- ing. Pray thee there- fore, who art our de- fend- ing, pray
thee there- fore, those ev- er- clem- ent eyes of thine to- ward us
turn- ing: and Je- sus, he the bless- èd off- spring of thy bear- ing,
one once past is this our ban- ish- ment, dis- play- ing. O gen- tle,
O lov- ing, O gra- cious Mar- y the Vir- gin!