

# Queen of Angels

Anon.

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(C.A.C.)

1. Queen of An - gels, thou art glo - rious, Glo - rious as a ban - ner'd host;  
2. 'Tis thy feast O Queen of An - gels, We sa - lute thee, La - dy dear;

1. Thou hast crushed the foe for ev - er, He no more in pride may boast.  
2. Show thy pit - y, show thy kind - ness To each soul now kneel - ing here.

1. La - dy of our hearts we call thee: Thou our gen - tle Moth - er art;  
2. With our songs we come to praise thee, But our words are weak and cold,

1. Ma - ry, fold us in thy man - tle, Take us to thy lov - ing heart.  
2. Look in - to our hearts, sweet Moth - er, There our love is bet - ter told.

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