

THE HOLY SOULS

O turn to Jesus, Mother, turn

Father Faber

From a Slovak Hymnal
Adapted and Arr. by N. A. M.

Lento

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And
2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight; In

call Him by His ten - derest names; Pray for the Ho - ly
death's cold arms they per - se - vered; And af - ter life's un -

Souls that burn This hour a - mid the cleans - ing flames.
cheer - y night, The ar - bour of their rest is neared.

3. They are the children of thy tears; 4. O Mary, let thy Son no more
Then hasten, Mother, to their aid; His lingering Spouses thus expect:
In pity think each hour appears God's children to their God restore,
An age while glory is delayed. And to the Spirit His elect.

5. Pray, then, as thou hast ever prayed;
Angels and souls, all look to thee;
God waits thy prayers, for He hath made
Those prayers His law of charity.