

MOTHER OF CHRIST

MOTHER OF CHRIST,
MOTHER OF CHRIST
WHAT SHALL I ASK OF THEE
I DO NOT SIGH
FOR THE WEALTH OF EARTH
FOR THE JOYS THAT FADE AND FLEE

BUT, MOTHER OF CHRIST
MOTHER OF CHRIST
THIS DO I LONG TO SEE,
THE BLISS UNTOLD
WHICH YOUR ARMS ENFOLD
THE TREASURE UPON YOUR KNEE

MOTHER OF CHRIST
MOTHER OF CHRIST
I TOSS ON A STORMY SEA
OH, LIFT YOUR CHILD
AS A BEACON LIGHT
TO THE PORT WHERE I FAIN WOULD BE

AND MOTHER OF CHRIST
MOTHER OF CHRIST
THIS DO I ASK OF THEE
WHEN THE VOYAGE IS O'ER
O STAND ON THE SHORE
AND SHOW HIM AT LAST TO ME